

The Other Side

Alternative Reading For Alternative People

October 30, 1990

Volume XVI, Issue 2

College Rankings

Pitzer Film Benefit

Condoms

Master Plan

Rollerblades

White Palace

Carmen McRae

Deceptions

The Heart Throbs

Israel & The Palestinians

Excise

Utopia Questioned

Student Senate

Parking Lots

Postal Tragikomedy

Film Noir

October 27, 1990
The tide turns...
Pomona-Pitzer 2
CMS 1



ROUND TABLE PIZZA

**WE DELIVER PIZZA
AND BEER!**

625-2444

**FREE DELIVERY!
\$4.00 OFF EXTRA
LARGE
\$3.00 OFF LARGE
\$2.00 OFF MEDIUM
\$1.00 OFF SMALL**

REDEEMABLE AT THE INDIAN HILL, 10 FREEWAY STORE. ONLY
ONE COUPON PER PIZZA, PLEASE. OFFER VALID ON DINE-IN
AND CARRY-OUT.

**FREE DELIVERY!
6-PACKS TO GO
BUDWIESER!
\$3.79**

+tax&CVR

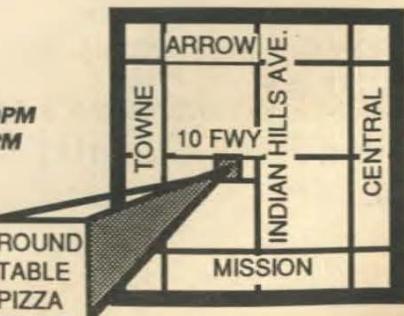
MUST BE 21 YEARS OLD WITH I.D.

REDEEMABLE AT THE INDIAN HILL, 10 FREEWAY STORE.
MUST HAVE VALID I.D., PLEASE. OFFER VALID ON DELIVERY
AND CARRY-OUT.

**CLAREMONT
408 W. Claremont Center Dr.
(714) 625-3856**

FUND RAISERS AND DISCOUNTS AVAILABLE
DELIVERY DRIVERS NEEDED

HOURS:
SUN-THUR 11AM-10PM
FRI-SAT 12PM-11PM



Volume XVI, Issue 2
October 30, 1990

C

4 EDITOR'S EDITORIAL Are you a senior with the "no-clue-what-to-do" blues? Relax! Take a breath! TO WATCH OVER US An informal rap session with one the Claremont Colleges' finest security guards. 7 McCONNELL DINING HALL Questions asked about dining hall procedure. 8 FILM BENEFIT President Frank Ellsworth said "I enjoyed the human interaction of the lovers." You should consider this article 9 WHITE PALACE REVIEW If you're tight on cash and time, these will hopefully help you decide between the \$7 Big Screen or the \$1.99 rental. 10 THE ENVIRONMENT Banning McDonald's and crushing CONDOMS You got to love our little rubber buddies, baby! 14 MAILROOM MYSTERY That long-last cans will not be enough. 12 CONTEMPLATING allowance check could be where you least expect-Dad's checkbook! 16 FOR EXTERNAL USE ONLY A lot more goes into the application process than we are led to believe. 17 MASTER PLAN President Ellsworth said, "I'm excited." You should read this article. 18 STUDENT SENATE Pitzer may finally have a government we can all understand. 20 CALENDAR Some alternative off-campus alternatives for some alternative people. Take a look! 22 STUDENT ARTIST PROFILE Mark Moore makes music out of most anything. 24 EXERCISE ARTICLE A look at how media images have effected college students, and how they hope to seek perfection through extensive exercise. 25 DECEPTIONS The chilling conclusion to an amazing piece of student literature. 29 STUDENT ATHLETE PROFILE David Jones has it all and wears it with a black belt. 30 ROLLERBLADES Dylan looks great on 8 or 10 wheels and he doesn't even look trendy. 32 MOVIE REVIEWS If you're tight on cash and time these will hopefully help you decide between the \$7 Big screen or the \$1.99 rental. 33 MUSIC REVIEWS Reflections on music Casey Kasem doesn't know about 36 THE RIGHT SIDE A controversial stance on the Israeli/Palestinian issue. 37 YOUR TURN Chris Davis considers an annual report on colleges across the country, and how Pitzer plays a part in the issue. 38 MY TURN A nostalgic look at one of the true American small towns that struggles to maintain its small-town identity.

1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20
21
22
23
24
25
26
27
28
29
30
31
32
33
34
35
36
37
38
39
40
41
42
43
44
45
46
47
48
49
50
51
52
53
54
55
56
57
58
59
60
61
62
63
64
65
66
67
68
69
70
71
72
73
74
75
76
77
78
79
80
81
82
83
84
85
86
87
88
89
90
91
92
93
94
95
96
97
98
99
100

"I didn't want to be thought of as just another rollerbldg. kid."

ABOUT THE COVER

President Frank Ellsworth and Marilyn Monroe get up close and personal at the 10th Annual Pitzer Film Benefit.

Photo Courtesy of Pitzer Development Office

To The Seniors

This is about finding a job after you graduate--a time which, for some of us, may be just around the corner. There's a common misconception around college campuses. Maybe you know it—leave college without a job "lined up" and you're screwed.

This is wrong.

Of course, it would be nice to have some ideal form of employment ready for you right after the celebration of graduation. But counting on that will really screw you.

We as seniors are at the unique point of our lives. We can shoot for anything in life we choose. The invaluable liberal arts education acquired here at Pitzer gives us the power to open whatever doors we choose, no matter if the field lies within our concentration or not.

Freshfolks arrive at college without knowing what they want to do, and that's fine. Seniors have even been known to approach their departure time without that knowledge, and that's fine, too. Too many people approach the idea of post-graduate employment from a mind-set which says your work in college determines your job after college.

Perhaps your "concentration" provides exactly what you're interested in. Although the temptation is great, don't let the little fact that you've spent close to \$100,000 on your education determine your career.

If you're not sure what you want to do and college hasn't given you all the answers, shoot for the stars! If there is something you like, go for it. Find out what it takes to be a private investigator, look into working on your favorite television show, or set your sights on opening your own business... but whatever you do, understand this: it will take a lot of work—more than you've ever known. If you can get past that, it won't be so hard to turn a deaf ear to friends and family so quick to discourage with sentiments like "It won't be easy!"

Sure, we're all going to have to work sooner or later but if you take only the job that is given to you, you can be sure that it will be a small one, even if it does feature "opportunity for advancement."

Where there are great rewards, there are courageous men and women. You have to work for the good things in life, the important things. Find out what's important to you. You might be surprised at your discovery, but you'll be more surprised at yourself when you set your sights on that goal, go out and get it.

J. Patrick Henry

The Other Side

Alternative Reading for Alternative People

Editor

J. Patrick Henry

Associate Editor

David Glickman

Managing Editors

Jennifer Hoffman, Sara Shepperd

Production Manager

Brett Speer

Advertising Manager

Mike Corbin

Photography Editor

Pauline Yao

Art Editor

Seth Winnick

News Editor

Kristin Kasper

Sports Editor

David Stolber

Review Editor

Jenny Spitz

Calendar Editor

Melody Bolen

Fiction Contributor

Lisa Taplin

Faculty Advisor

Al Wachtel

Writers

Tim Ahearn, Bill Ramsey, Thomas Mills, Katie Marble, Bill Foreman, Ardi Eggleston, Amie Greenberg, Alfie Alschuler, Honor Prouty, Eric Elliott, Francesca Tussing, Travis Wright, Liz Knox, Amanda Widdoes

Photographers

Mark Evans, John McClellan, Joli Williams, Bill Ramsey

Artists

Christopher Michno, Freya Prowe, Patrick Gehlen, Laure Holloway, Christina Crooker

Columnist

Seth Leibsohn

The Other Side is a publication of the students of Pitzer College. The editors reserve the right to edit all materials submitted to this publication. Please address inquiries or letters to *The Other Side*, c/o Pitzer College, Box 452, Claremont, CA, 91711.

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

© 1990 *The Other Side*. All Rights Reserved

LETTERS *To The Editor*

Student Reaches Out From Correctional Facility

Dear Editor:

I'm a college student in a correctional facility and I'd like to establish contact with the outside world. I'd like to correspond with other college students. I'd like to place a letter in your school paper in hopes of gaining that correspondence.

I hope that I haven't offended anyone or asked you to violate any school rules by my request. If I have, I sincerely apologize. Thank you for your time, patience and consideration.

I'm a lonely incarcerated college student who seeks correspondence. I'm a 29-year-old business major whose interests are reading and writing poetry, playing the bass guitar and listening to music. I also enjoy good movies and intelligent conversation.

I'd like to hear from people of all shades and interests. If you like meeting new people and sharing your ideas and thoughts, feel free to reply.

Thank you.

Christopher Burkett 89A8728
Marcy Correctional Facility
Marcy, New York 13403

Redefining Utopia

Dear Editor:

In response to Mr. Henry's "Utopia" piece in the last issue of *The Other Side*, I think there are a couple of points that need to be made. A more realistic look needs to be taken at Pitzer College, because describing Pitzer as a Utopia implies that it is perfect, and in no need of improvement. Surely, that is not the case.

Perhaps when you compare Pitzer to USC, as Mr. Henry has, Pitzer begins to look like a Utopia. However we should be comparing our education to those that can be received at other small, liberal arts colleges, not large

universities. Instead of comparing ourselves to USC, a more appropriate comparison might be schools like Swarthmore, Haverford or Occidental. In schools like those, we might find a standard of comparison. It might prove fruitful to look at their curriculum and teaching methods to judges whether Pitzer is truly a Utopia.

The difference one might discover is in the area of expectations. Both student and faculty expectations of what can be done might be seen as too low. The inherent idea throughout Mr. Henry's article is that classes are not very demanding, but that this leads to academic freedom and an opportunity to pursue a specific field of interest. His point is that a heavy load of homework and classes will stifle that freedom. I would argue differently.

The primary purpose of an undergraduate education should be the development of critical thinking and writing skills. A well-developed ability to analyze information and effectively express that analysis can only come from a challenging course curriculum. These skills don't develop in a structure that consists of, as Mr. Henry puts it, "a little reading this week, a five-page later in the month."

The importance of these skills becomes even more significant when one considers that many people don't pursue careers in the field of their majors. Therefore, for many people what they learn is secondary to how they learn.

Additionally, the "ample opportunity to explore" as Mr. Henry speaks of has the net effect of putting many students at a disadvantage. According to his commentary, a challenging education is to be had by those who are "really interested in their particular field of study." I would agree with this, but this excludes those students who don't have a clear picture of their interests.

Certainly, most students don't arrive at college with a concrete idea of their major, so why do they have to look elsewhere, outside of the class curriculum, to find a challenge? Doesn't registration in a course imply enough interest in the subject material? It would seem to me that graduate school is the place where a student's interest in a

particular field becomes truly focused. For undergraduates, the emphasis in class should be on the objective: critical thinking, formal analysis and effective expression. This would benefit all students, regardless of their post-college intentions.

I would contend that a more demanding curriculum enhances a "Pitzer education," not destroys it. It may be time for Pitzer as a community to re-evaluate its education goals. As the administration consciously makes an attempt to attract more "traditional" students, it may be necessary to adapt the expectations of both faculty and students to reflect this trend. The addition of general requirements is a start, which also supplements the ideas of interdisciplinary perspective and diversity.

Without a doubt, for the student who is more motivated and sure of his field of interest, Pitzer can provide a nurturing atmosphere. But the Pitzer community (including administration, faculty and students) has an obligation to provide the best education possible to all of the students. Pitzer is not a Utopia, but it does have the potential to provide a challenging, thought-provoking education to all of its students.

-Deryck O'Brien
Sophomore

CORRECTIONS

The cover photo from the October 2 issue was taken by David Hyde. The photo was of the Matchuachu mountains in Peru.

The author of the SPORTS SHORTS remained unidentified in the October 2. He is David Stolber, Sports Editor.

In "What I Did On My Summer Vacation," in the October 2 issue, Laura Gattermeir's name was misspelled.

In the Special Report in the October 2 issue "For External Use Only: Stories From Abroad," the introductory passage was unintentionally cut off. The last sentence should have read: "Whether it was exotic food, naked excursions in a Nepali village or precarious elephant rides in the African jungles, we would experience."

The Other Side welcomes letters from the community. Please address correspondence to: *The Other Side*, Pitzer College, Claremont, California, 91711.

Someone to Watch Over Us

An Informal Rap Session with

one of the Claremont Colleges' Finest Security Guards

Tim Ahearn
Staff Writer

It was nearly midnight as I stood on my Holden balcony. I peered across the desolate mound of rubble, the "wasteland," which was once our beloved outback. Through the rising dust I could see a lone figure perched, watchfully, on the stone wall at the far end of our new parking lot.

I went back into my messy room, grabbed my handy "Steno Note Pad" and went on my way to that parking lot for a few words with this lone figure.

As I walked down the eerie service road, cars screamed by. I turned left and proceeded to cross the "wasteland." Dust rose from each calculated step.

I'll be honest with you.

I was nervous about interviewing a security guard. I had an image of some overbearing wad of muscle with a nightstick and flashlight ready for use at a moment's notice.

I'm not Mr. Big Dude, and I was only armed with my pen, a pad and a few lousy questions. Not exactly the ideal situation. But, as a true soldier of the Press Corps, I trudged onward.

My fears subsided as I reached the lot. As I approached the security guard I realized that it was not an ominous figure, but rather a friendly, approachable person.

Sharleen Jordan was her name.

Sharleen was out there doing a wretched job (and doing it well I might add) dressed for the weather; gloves, jacket and slacks.

What do you do on your shift?, I asked.

"Watch the parking lot", she said. Gee, what fun.

The next logical question came to my mind: Do you drink much coffee?

Tonight, as it turned out, was a bad night for Sharleen. She had forgotten her coffee. "No food, no coffee. Shit!"

Does anything go on here at night?

"No, not really," she said. She just watches the cars come and go. On this night there was some real excitement, though. A car swerved to miss a poor little doggie on Claremont Blvd. and instead caused an accident with two other cars. Fido's well-being was unknown. Nothing like a good accident and possible vehicular dog-slaughter to juice you



up for an evening of parking Photo by Pauline Yao

the effect of "Guard sees pervert fall from building", or "Take this job and Shove it 'Cause I hate this fucking parking lot", or "Security guards and their relationship with a pint of J.D.". But none were to be found this night. The only story I came up with is that we pay a really nice lady to spend her nights in a parking lot drinking coffee and reading a dull manual.

If you ever drive by at night and see a woman with blondish, curly hair perched watchfully on that wall, I ask you to wave and send greetings. If you are in one of those philanthropic moods, then I would urge you to go talk to any one of these officers just to break up their monotony. They surely need it.

We finished talking and said our good-byes and I went on my merry way. I looked back over my shoulder and one of Sharleen's co-workers had brought her that much-needed coffee, so all seemed to be well.

If our security guard friends did not keep watch over the parking lot then something terrible might come to pass. It's a sorry state of affairs when our society has come down to this. All joking aside, it is just sickening. I just want to throw up green chunks all over the place.

I had a real nice chat with this dedicated security officer and was taken aback at how friendly she was. Our conversation ranged from the rigors of policing a dead parking lot to her other duties as guardian of unnameable, drunk coeds at 5-CID parties. I also learned a little about our security guard system and exactly how one becomes a guard.

When I got back to my room, and once again peered out from my balcony over the "wasteland" and through the dust, I spotted my new friend. I felt enlightened.

It was encouraging to hear that Sharleen really likes her job. She likes the people she works with a lot. She is also very knowledgeable about her duties and the system as a whole.

I was kind of hoping to create some Pulitzer Prize winning article and story for journalistic brilliance and awesome investigative reporting from this assignment. Something to

McConnell

QUESTIONS CONCERNING THE DINING CENTER

Minda Painschab likes "being the best," but she's been hearing rumors around the Pitzer campus that have her worried about her ratings.

Painschab, Food Service Director at Pitzer for the past five years, believes that at one point in the not-so-distant past, McConnell had a reputation for offering the best food on the five campuses.

Things have obviously changed. The compliments have turned into complaints. Painschab understands that students think poorly of the food at McConnell, but at this point she's come to the end of her rope when it comes to guessing what students want. Now, she's opening up for our ideas.

"One of the most enjoyable aspects of my job is interacting with the students," Minda said. Her doors are always open, not only to constructive criticisms and suggestions, but also to those students curious as to what goes on in the kitchen or who might have questions about the food and its preparation.

Although Minda has always been receptive to student suggestions, response has been minimal of late. Now, she's decided to go directly to the source herself. Because students have not been coming to her, she is

going to the students.

"We, the community, need to solve the problem," Minda says. She has begun attending dorm council meetings and asking students if there is a specific definition of the problem with McConnell food as well as any solutions for bettering it.

Minda believes the students need to be educated as to what the dining services can provide. The goal is prime food with at least four new entrees at each meal, in addition to any possible left-overs. What many students do not know is if food is not prepared to your liking, you can bring whatever food back to the kitchen. If a change is possible, it will gladly be made.

Painschab imagines that many students regard her as the "bad guy" because of rules she must enforce. Rules such as the "no take-out" rule are necessary because "people abuse the present system," Minda says. She says if the students would agree to the conditions necessary, the rules could be changed. But students have to speak out in order for any changes to take place.

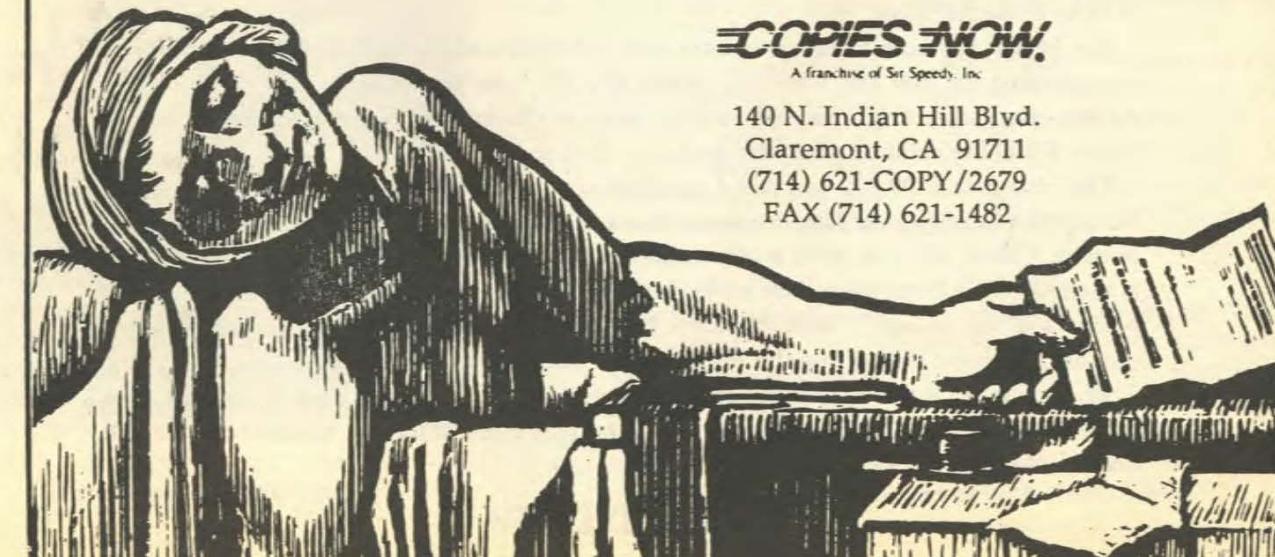
--By Ardi Eggleston

Don't go through agony every time you need something copied.

Just go to your phone. Call Copies Now. We can make it easy.

COPIES NOW!
A franchise of Sir Speedy, Inc.

140 N. Indian Hill Blvd.
Claremont, CA 91711
(714) 621-COPY/2679
FAX (714) 621-1482



WHITE PALACE:

A film beyond the typical love story

Film Benefit '90

Pitzer held its 10th Annual Film benefit this month (Oct. 15) at Universal Studios. Alumni, Board of Trustee members, faculty, students and friends of the Pitzer community were treated to cocktails, dinner and a screening of the new movie, "White Palace."

Over the years the Pitzer Film Benefit has hosted a wide array of different films. Sometimes it is fortunate enough to schedule viewing of the film before it has been released to the general public. In this year's case, "we got the film before it was released, and it was really nice to have a pre-view. It makes it special," said Suzanne Zetterberg, a senior in the development office. Suzanne has been in charge of organizing the benefit for the last three years. She says she's "learned a lot about the movie industry because when we are talking about it (the benefit) the movie isn't even finished yet. And it's always interesting to see what we get."

This year was particularly captivating. "Very interesting," as one alum was overheard saying after the screening. The benefit films have included such movies as, "Four Seasons" in the first year, "Fletch" in 1985, "Gorillas in the Mist" in 1988, and "Dad" for the last year's benefit.

This year's film, subtitled "The story of a younger man and a bolder woman," stirred some surprise from the more conservative audience members due to its explicit sex scenes. Members of the more liberal crowd felt otherwise. President Frank Ellsworth said, "I enjoyed the human interaction of the lovers. The quality of acting was unusually high for an American film."

When asked which Film Benefit movie in the past decade has most impressed him, however, Frank claims, "I would have to say 'Gorillas in the Mist,' largely because of the educational value of the narrative."

The benefit has been fortunate to have both Sidney Sheinberg of MCA Inc., a trustee who has provided the film and screening rooms as a gift from his company, and Constance A. Austin, also a trustee who has continued to serve as Chairperson of the event for the last 10 years. Both have children who were graduates of Pitzer.

This year over \$100,000 was raised and then matched "dollar for dollar" by the Weingart Foundation in support of Pitzer's interest-free student loan fund. Although this is quite impressive, Frank, reminds us "it is also important to remember that although the bottom line is monetary, the event allows for participation which strengthens the relationship between people and the college." Both President Ellsworth and Suzanne pointed to the increased number of people supporting the benefit as the major change and success over the years. They also agreed it was nice to see so many alums there. One of the trustees even brought three of her friends, who are grandmothers of current Pitzer students. Suzanne commented that the "big family idea" is great.

BY KRISTIN KASPER

Film Benefit

WHITE PALACE

REVIEW BY J. PATRICK HENRY

first 15 minutes obvious is that all the sex was really unnecessary.

"White Palace" stands on its own without the explicit sex. After the initial love-fest, they don't go that far for the rest of the film. Maybe they realized that it wasn't necessary. The story is actually quite engaging, and the trials and tribulations of their relationship succeeding outside of the bedroom takes "White Palace" beyond the typical love story.

Screenwriters Ted Tally and Alvin Sargeant put in a lot of nice touches to this story. The dialogue pulls off genuine sincerity and is quite funny at times. There is psychic phenomena, a well-used car crash and even an outside marriage that moves the plot along without being too conventional.

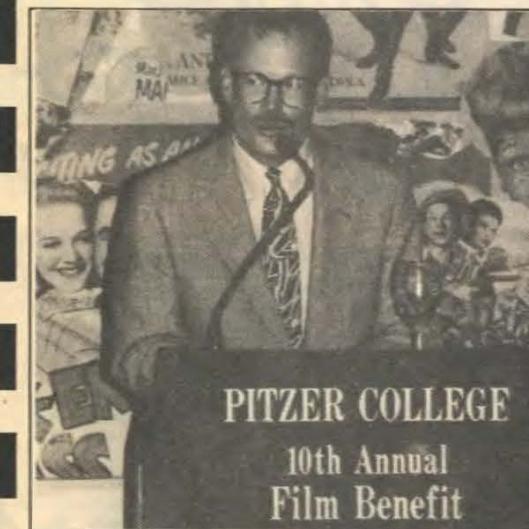
Sarandon and Spader convey the necessary sexual tension between an older woman and a younger man with extreme clarity. Isn't it nice in a film when the characters actually make a change during the course of the story? That's what's great about Spader—he comes out of the film much different than when he went in.

Deciding to drown his sorrows, Max stops by a bar on the way home where he meets up with Sarandon's character, Nora. After some stiff drinks, Nora cons Max into sleeping off his buzz on her couch just until he's able to drive home.

After the initial refusal to have sex with her (yeah, right!), Max finally passes out, only to be awoken in the middle of the night with a surprise round of oral sex. Yes, oral sex. You see it! Imagine the reaction of all those poor elderly people at the Pitzer Film Benefit—old folks, mind you, who needed help walking!

Susan Sarandon is obviously very comfortable with her body, because she shows it—all of it.

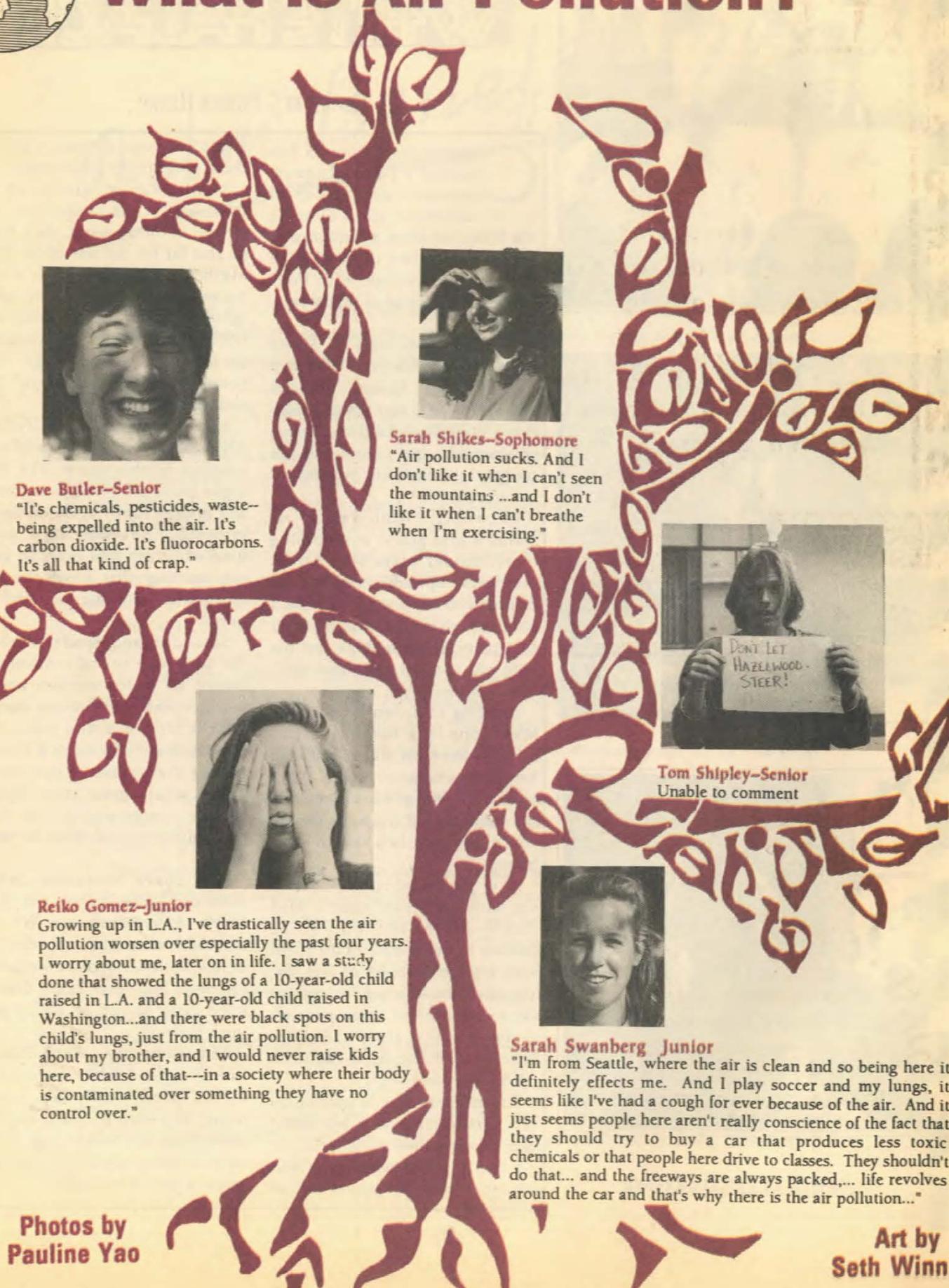
I don't really blame her, but what becomes obvious after that



PHOTOS BY KRISTIN KASPER

Our Environment

What is Air Pollution?



Dave Butler—Senior
"It's chemicals, pesticides, waste-being expelled into the air. It's carbon dioxide. It's fluorocarbons. It's all that kind of crap."



Sarah Shikes—Sophomore
"Air pollution sucks. And I don't like it when I can't see the mountains ...and I don't like it when I can't breathe when I'm exercising."



Tom Shipley—Senior
Unable to comment



Reiko Gomez—Junior
Growing up in L.A., I've drastically seen the air pollution worsen over especially the past four years. I worry about me, later on in life. I saw a study done that showed the lungs of a 10-year-old child raised in L.A. and a 10-year-old child raised in Washington...and there were black spots on this child's lungs, just from the air pollution. I worry about my brother, and I would never raise kids here, because of that--in a society where their body is contaminated over something they have no control over."

Sarah Swanberg Junior

"I'm from Seattle, where the air is clean and so being here it definitely effects me. And I play soccer and my lungs, it seems like I've had a cough for ever because of the air. And it just seems people here aren't really conscience of the fact that they should try to buy a car that produces less toxic chemicals or that people here drive to classes. They shouldn't do that... and the freeways are always packed,... life revolves around the car and that's why there is the air pollution..."

Photos by
Pauline Yao

Art by
Seth Winnick

Our Environment

WHAT'S

A P P E N I N G

Ozone is the primary component of smog, a gas formed when nitrogen oxide and hydrocarbons combine in sunlight. Ozone occurs naturally in the atmosphere as a thin layer that protects us from the sun's ultraviolet rays. But when it is formed at ground level, as it is today, it's deadly. The chief source of ozone is air pollution from cars, trucks, and buses.

THE FACTS

- ① In 1986, 6.5 million tons of hydrocarbons and 8.5 million tons of nitrogen oxides were emitted by motor vehicles.
- ② Utilities, oil and chemical plants are a large part of the problem and account for approximately half of the hydrocarbon emissions in the U.S.
- ③ Lung damage from ozone-polluted air is a risk faced by roughly three out of five Americans.
- ④ Smog harms other forms of life as well as people. Ozone smog is responsible for extensive damage to pines in California and in the eastern U.S. and is also to blame for crop losses in many agricultural states.

YESTERDAY'S AIR QUALITY	
POMONA	
O ₃	175....unhealthful
NO ₂	70.....moderate
CO	175....unhealthful
PM ₁₀	70.....moderate

Compiled by Kristin Kasper

Portions taken from "50 Simple Things You Can Do To Save the Earth" by Earth Works Group and South Coast Air Quality Management District

KEY
O ₃ - Ozone: invisible, irritates and impairs breathing
NO ₂ - Nitrogen Dioxide: brown, impairs breathing
CO - Carbon Monoxide: invisible, reduces blood's oxygen
PM ₁₀ - invades deep into lungs, reduces visibility

• A SIMPLE THING YOU CAN DO TO SAVE THE EARTH •

Next time you go to fill up your car with gas remember these helpful hints because everyone's effort helps. When you fill your gas tank, the escaping vapors pollute the atmosphere and create smog. So if there is a vapor catcher, don't pull it if it's back, and don't pull out the gas nozzle to top off the tank, because:

- ① Butane is a component of gasoline, and helps create ozone smog when it evaporates.
- ② Leaded gas is an environmental hazard and, when emitted from a vehicle exhaust, causes liver, kidney and brain damage.
- ③ If your car was made to use leaded premium, try a mix of half-regular and half-unleaded premium with a 92+ octane rating. Remember, it's the octane rating that's important, not the lead.

"Using condoms is like swimming with your socks on."
 "I like to blow them up and use them as surprise party decorations."

Contemplating CONDOMS

BY KATIE MARBLE & SARA SHEPPERD



In an age where sexual relations are plenty and social diseases run rampant, how do college students view the latex lifesavers that not only control unwanted births but protect the lives that already exist?

In celebration of October as National AIDS Awareness Month, *The Other Side* decided to ask a random sample of Pitzer students what they thought about man's (and woman's) best friend of the 90's. Although the responses were mixed, almost everyone seemed to agree on one point: no one is wild about using condoms. We found, however, that most people are willing to put up with them anyway.

To protect their identities, we use only first names. If you think you recognize any of the respondents, please assure them that their input is well-taken.

The question: "What about condoms?"

"Irrelevant," said one freshman, who opted to remain anonymous.

way cool," said Tad

"Gross," replied Kristen, another student standing nearby. "Who would want to see a glow-in-the-dark ---- coming at them?" Good question.

The overwhelming response to condoms seems to be that even if they're kinda gross, the choice between a) gross b) baby and c) STD is obvious.

"Using condoms is kind of like swimming with your socks on," said another male respondent. In other words, one can still stay afloat in a swimsuit, but it still takes some getting used to if you happen to be accustomed to skinny dipping.

Yet another male student shared this view with a similar sentiment, "Wearing a rubber is like ordering lobster but asking for a shot of Novacane first." Not too deep, but promising.

"While some of the intimate sensations are lacking due to the utilization of prophylactics, the beneficial factors of birth control and disease prevention greatly outweigh the aforementioned drawbacks," explains David. Weak attempt at being deep...but true.

"Most guys say that they cut sensation, but that just means that they (the guy, not the condom) last longer," said a nameless art major. Now there's a point to consider.

Robert adds, "If you're not gonna sack it, go home and whack it." We like this. We like it more than a guy said it.

Using a condom could enhance your reputation—but not just as a performer. It indicates a certain level of thoughtfulness and concern, not just for your own health and well being, but for others' as well. Now what could be a better boost for your rep than that?

Other obvious good points include a decreased risk of social diseases—chlamydia, gonorrhea, syphilis, and AIDS. Chances are that with a condom and maybe a dash of nonoxyl-9 you won't become a mommy or a daddy, either.

"They're great," said Will, "They stretch."

"I like to blow them up and use them as surprise party decorations," Dirk said. Surprise party decorations...would those be lubricated or ribbed?

"The glow-in-the-dark condoms are

what's-his/her-name) in the harsh light of dawn. In case you're the type of person who often finds themselves in compromising positions, you may feel a little relieved to wake up, look at your new friend and then smile thankfully at the torn tinfoil package on the floor by the bed.

Certainly most people are willing and happy to talk about our little rubber friends in ways that they certainly

Using a condom indicates a certain level of thoughtfulness and concern, not just for your own health and well being, but for others' as well.



Art by Christina Crooker

Sure—they probably are—to priests and old married couples and college freshmen who aren't getting busy...

Other students had positive comments about condoms, even though we're not quite sure they know what they're used for:

"They're great," said Will, "They stretch."

"I like to blow them up and use them as surprise party decorations," Dirk said. Surprise party decorations...would those be lubricated or ribbed?

"The glow-in-the-dark condoms are

wouldn't have just a few years ago. There are as many condom dispensers in Sanborn and Holden as there are soda and candy machines. The fear for some students may be: which machines are checked and re-filled more often? Most people would rather have a stale Snickers bar than an expired condom. After all, the short-term effects of a bad candy bar beat embarrassing Baxter visits and searching for the perfect Kindergarten.

"Some people may be unaware that condoms actually expire. It's good that the administration recognized the need for condom machines but they should also be responsible for making sure the machines are checked on a regular basis. What good is the machine if the condoms are dysfunctional? People probably won't check the expiration date in a moment of heated passion," states Brett.

One thing is sure: people demand their condoms. Mead Suite Y100 asked, "Why isn't there a condom machine in Mead? People here bone, too!" Good question Y100. In the meantime why don't you try that ol' 100-yard dash to Holden...

A thought we might all want to consider: as Dylan (king of the rollerblades) puts it, "Condoms are my worst enemies and my best friends."

The Postal Tragicomedy

The mystery of the mailroom has long been puzzling Pitzer students. What actually happens to our postcards and packages, bills and birthday cards? The answer may surprise you.

Sara Shepperd
Staff Writer

"Through rain and wind and sleet and hail" nothing stops the U.S. Postal Service from delivering our mail, right? Somehow, though, if you're a Pitzer student, you probably don't support this philosophy much. You've probably complained at some point about how your allowance check is sitting under a Diet Coke can in the back corner of the mailroom...never to be inserted into your box. Or about how your Victoria's Secret package was opened by a mailroom work-study student, who is most likely wearing your new lace bra and underpants right now. You probably make jokes to your friends about how "The Mailroom Chick" does bizarre things with our letters and reads our postcards to her husband and cashes our Claremont Colleges paychecks.

A lot of Pitzer students agree that there is something wrong with the Pitzer mail service. Complaints range from the assumption that mail sits in the room for days before distribution to the constant worry that Fed-Ex envelopes, packages and infamous "allowance checks" are somehow lost in the mail altogether.

The question remains—are these complaints unfounded? Is the mailroom yet another Pitzer misorganization that needs re-structuring? Or is it that students simply complain because there's nothing else to say after walking all the way to the Pit only to discover an empty box. The answers are not easily found, but there are some specific mailroom-related cases and facts that may surprise you.

First of all, "the Mailroom Chick" has a name: it's Kathy Kile, and she's been at Pitzer since 1987. She doesn't play Ultimate Frisbee with our Overnight Letters, and she doesn't read our mail to her husband. She has been known, however, to call and notify students desperately awaiting the arrival of certain letters or packages. She has

also been known to take sacks of mail home for sorting on her unpaid, free time, simply because the Claremont Post Office was late in their delivery.

She is also just as fed up and frustrated with angry students as you probably are with current mailroom services.

"Students seem to assume that 'the Mailroom' is this or that, and that they're automatically a number one priority." According to Kathy, this just isn't the case. A lot of problems in the mailroom are due to extenuating circumstances—situations out of her control.

"The Pitzer mailroom is not a U.S. post office and is not subject to the rules and regulations of such offices," Kathy says. In fact, it is this misconception which occasionally causes packages not only to be lost, but to never be delivered in the first place.

"Many places—warehouses, catalogue stores—won't deliver to a post office box," Kathy says. "I continually tell students and faculty that a box number is insufficient. If you request that something be sent to 'P.O. box whatever,' then you are at risk of it not being delivered."

What happens when a package is delivered promptly, but is not received by the student? The cases are, in fact, very rare, but Kathy will be the first to admit when a mistake has been made.

Senior Laura Gattermeir recently had a problem concerning the mailroom. She had been sent a Federal Express envelope on a Wednesday morning, presumably to be delivered Thursday morning. The extra money was paid to ensure that Laura would receive this package overnight. But when she checked with the mailroom on Thursday and even Friday, there was no sign of any such envelope.

"I was mad because the envelope contained my allowance check, and I was stuck for four extra days with no money," Laura said. "I was also mad because my parents had paid that extra money so I could get the check right away. When you pay for a service like that you expect it to be carried out effectively."

In this case, the mailroom was to blame. When Laura spoke to Kathy on Monday morning, the package was discovered in the other room. It had been signed for on Thursday and was then



Art by Seth Winnick

misplaced.

"Kathy was very nice about the whole thing," Laura said. "Although she personally hadn't signed for the package, she apologized on behalf of the whole mailroom, and assured me it would not happen again."

"Because of the mistake that was made with Laura's package we are in the process of making special claim tickets exclusively for Federal Express, Next-Day Air, etc," Kathy said, resolving not to let anything like that happen in the future.

Contrary to popular belief, the mailroom is not always to blame for misplaced packages. Students are notorious for their repeated complaints. "Where is my package? My mom sent it three weeks ago from San Diego First-Class!..." when in reality Mom actually forgot and left it in the trunk of her car.

Those quick to complain are usually slow to apologize to Kathy or any other mailroom attendants for the misdirected bitching. When a problem is solved and the mailroom is not to blame, the case should be recognized.

Pitzer Senior Dave Butler ordered a package from J. Crew around mid-September, presumably to be delivered at the beginning of October. After spending the first two weeks of October checking the mailroom for the package, he was finally allowed to go into the mailroom and look around for himself. The other mail room was also checked in case the package had been misplaced. Unfortunately, the package was never found.

Dave continually telephoned J. Crew, who insisted that the package had been sent in the middle of September. Eventually it was discovered that J. Crew had indeed sent the package—to the wrong address, and it was returned to them a month later.

"I didn't immediately blame anyone," Dave says. "I was just pissed because my package had obviously been lost by someone." Dave claims Kathy was "very helpful." She thoroughly searched the mailroom and kept an eye out specifically for Dave's package.

"We sign for everything," Kathy ex-

plains, "If something is delivered that ends up not belonging to someone at Pitzer, then we deal with it later. We never refuse mail. There's no way we would have sent Dave's package back to J. Crew." Still, the problem in Kathy's mind is the constant assumption that the mailroom is to blame.

"Students seem to think we are irresponsible and negligent," she says. "They don't know what goes on down here—how difficult it actually is to work here."

Kathy agrees there are no excuses for poor mail service. There are reasons why, however, that this year in particular the service has been somewhat disorganized. "Last month we got a new mailperson," she says. This seemed to cause immediate inconveniences for everyone. "Our old mailman delivered the mail between 10:30

*The Pitzer mailroom
is not a U.S. post office
and is not subject to the
rules and regulations
of such offices.*

a.m. and 12 noon. Now the mail can be delivered anytime between 12:30 p.m. and 5 p.m., with the average time being between 2:30 p.m. and 3 p.m." This explains the change in mailroom hours; they are simply closed from 11-12 p.m. so lunch can be finished before the mail is delivered.

"People don't seem to realize that if the mail is delivered at 3 in the afternoon, that there is only two hours to sort mail for 900-plus people," Kathy says. "Our mail, unlike the mail for the other colleges (whose dorms have separate addresses) is not pre-sorted."

Sorting that mail can take two hours in itself, not to mention that when the mail is ready for distribution many faculty members have arranged to have their mail a distribution priority. "This is an option they get from the school

that I have no control over," Kathy says.

There are, however, things that you have control over that can keep your mail from being delayed. First of all, as it has been reiterated time and again, Use a box number! Yes—it is true—mail without box numbers may sit the extra day in order to be re-sorted.

"Why don't they know our names by now?" you may ask. They do know our names, however, they don't know our nicknames and middle names and parents' names and private-joke names from boyfriends or girlfriends or high-school buddies.

"You wouldn't believe some of the mail we get here," says Kathy, "One girl gets mail addressed to 'The Bitch'" When an addressee like that has the wrong box number, there's no way to figure out who the letter belongs to.

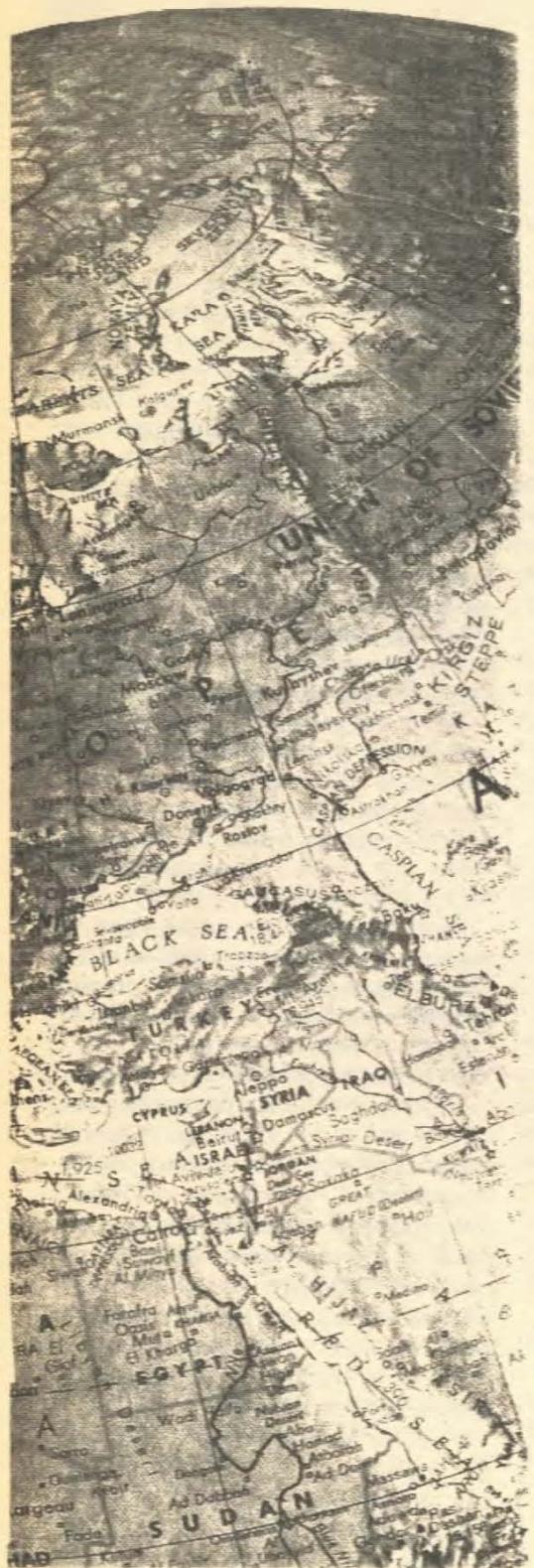
"Students get mail addressed with just initials or nicknames and no box number at all. A lot of students' Mastercard and Visa bills come to their parents' names." You might guess where that leaves you if your parents have a different last name than you.

When asked what can be done to manage the mailroom situation more effectively, Kathy's answer is simple: cooperation. "If there's a problem then I want to know about it, but I don't want to be insulted behind my back."

"When someone approaches me calmly and nicely then that is how I respond," Kathy says. "I don't like to be patronized by faculty or students." She explains that working in the mailroom is often stressful with lots of work and little pay. "I'll give anyone who is eligible work-study for one week, then see if they complain about the system. It's not as easy as people seem to believe," she says.

If you've had a problem—if you get the wrong mail or your box number has changed—it could be due to a leave of absence or even a misprint on the student roster. It will only take one minute to tell the mailroom your nickname or new box number, and it may ensure better service for you in the future.

FOR EXTERNAL USE ONLY: HOW THE PROCESS WORKS



Thomas Mills
Staff Writer

What better time is there to travel to another country and explore the world than during your college career? If this sounds appealing to you, you're not the only one. Because of the great demand for the invigorating experience, the Pitzer External Studies Program currently provides Pitzer students with many opportunities to study abroad.

Today, External Studies is made up of almost 150 programs in 45 countries on six different continents. It also uses exchange programs to other colleges in the United States and abroad, a Washington semester in conjunction with Claremont McKenna College, internships abroad, and three different summer programs in England, France and Japan.

How do you get accepted to an External Studies program? According to External Studies Director Tom Manley, the first step for interested students is to submit their applications prior to the deadline of a particular program.

Each application is reviewed by at least one student, faculty and staff member on the External Studies Committee. Consideration is taken concerning the country to which the student is applying and the year of that student. If there are no questions about the application, then the application is approved.

In the case that a question occurs, the application is brought in front of the whole committee for discussion. Manley says questions often arise over transfer students or sophomores want-

ing to go abroad. "Then we might advise a student to wait," Manly says.

An application may also be denied by the committee if there is "incompatibility between a student and a program," Manley says. "A student might not be making progress toward his or her degree. In every case, they are very individual problems."

Contrary to popular belief, Manley

tresses that a student's grade point average is not necessarily a deciding factor in the process. "The college believes that an external studies experience would be good for everyone. We don't set up criteria or obstacles for the students," Manley says.

Once the applications are reviewed a list of students is created." One problem occurs when there are more students than the budget can handle. Manley says that when there is a surplus of students wanting to go abroad, the External Studies Committee must seek approval" from the Pitzer College Budgetary Committee.

In the past, Manley says that "it hasn't happened at all," but this year

The college believes that an external studies experience would be good for everyone. We don't set up criteria or obstacles for the students.

hey went over budget. Eight more paces were approved by the Budgetary Committee to accommodate for the surplus.

"This year we are sending the most people away," says Manley. In order to replace the absent students, the college is forced to admit more students. Manley is unaware of the impact it has on the school (especially the Housing Office) because, "frankly, we are just getting to that point now."

Because of the surplus this year, Manley expects the process to be

"more restrictive" next year. But he also emphasizes that, "in the case of external studies, the college feels everyone should go. It's not the opposite," Manley says. "We are not looking for reasons to say 'no'. The committee doesn't anticipate telling anyone he or she can't go."

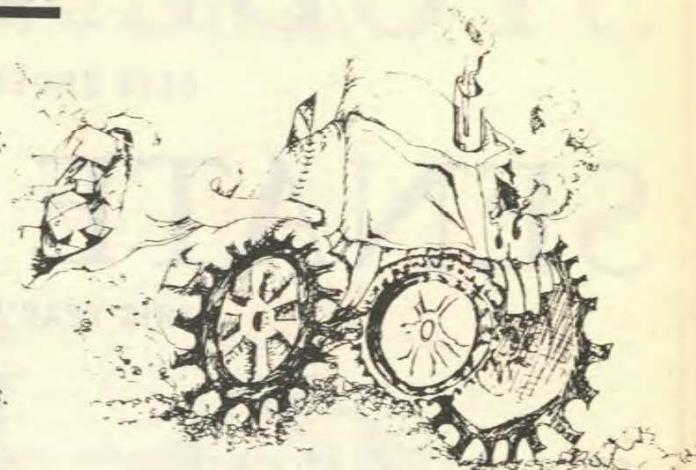
THE SPLEAN

Revisited

As all of us know by now, progress on Pitzer's Master Plan has been significant since last spring.

Last year, results from the Plan were only "footprints" of the major structures to be built. Now, with most of the Outback a vacant lot, the individual priorities have to be decided. While everyone is eager to make headway, decisions must be weighed heavily to ensure optimal results.

"I am excited," says President Frank Ellsworth, "because we are finally going to do something."



Installation of the new parking lot is part of Phase I which should be near completion by the end of first semester. Estimated to cost \$1.5 million, this was the the grading, construction of that 164-space lot on the corner of Claremont and Mead.

whole campus. Campus lighting is also an issue being addressed. This will involve repairing and upgrading the existing lighting system in addition to new lights installed in the walkways in front of Mead and Holden, and eventually Sanborn. Optimal locations for new lighting are being researched.

Phase 2 of the Master Plan is the Recreation Park, estimated to cost nearly \$3 million. \$1 million is in hand with proposals pending for an additional one-half million dollars. The administration

The security measures of this phase result from recommendations by a security consultant from Security Design Concepts, a company familiar with college campuses as well as the city of Claremont. Additional lighting is set to be installed by the end of the month. The fence surrounding the new parking lot will be somewhere between six and eight feet. Look for a booth with emergency and extension phones allowing you to call for an escort right from the lot or even call for help if you really need it. This should be installed by the end of fall semester, possibly sooner.

Until these measures are in place, you will continue seeing that campus security is on guard from 7:30 p.m. until 6:30 a.m.

As far as campus-wide security goes, Pitzer has decided to incorporate a permanent security guard to patrol the

by
*Amanda
Widdoes*

PITZER

AS THE NEWLY-FORMED PITZER STUDENT SENATE

STUDENT

GETS UNDER WAY, *THE OTHER SIDE* INVESTIGATES

SENATE

THIS YEAR'S ACCOMPLISHMENTS AND GOALS

By Jennifer Hoffman

The student Senate is Pitzer's main student voting body, the all new organization established to enhance student communication. It consists of nineteen voting students, two faculty representatives and Dean of Students Jack Ling.

David Glickman, the student convenor, explains why the Senate was created: "We wanted to provide a more streamlined government structure so that student concerns could be addressed more readily."

The Senate works on various concerns directly affecting students, focusing on academic, living and housing affairs. Its biggest goal for the year is what to do with the Pit. "We have a substantial amount of money to make the pit a student union that will be temporary until the recreation center is completed," David says.

Ideas include a big screen T.V., a snack bar, sofas and tables—essentially, an environment conducive to group study and socializing. The Senate is currently in the process of researching various options. They've established a committee to look at the student unions of the other Claremont Colleges in order to get a better understanding of how they work. This is going to be

primarily conducted through student interviews. The initial plans for the Pit will supposedly be completed by the end of the semester.

Other concerns of the Senate include an inquiry into the mysterious McConnell fee that appears on all of our billing statements. The Senate is investigating what exactly that fee is, why it is there and where the money is going.

More ideas proposed by the committee are cable T.V. for the dorms and possibly wiring the rooms to make them networked for computers. Angela Ragusa, Academic Standards Committee representative to the Senate, also says the Senate is toying with the idea of posting general flyers rather than having them clutter up the mailroom.

The most considerable emphasis is on communication. Ragusa stresses that the Senate is "trying to make better communication lines between students." The Senate meets every Tuesday at 7 p.m., in the governance office in Mead. The first 15 minutes are considered Open Forum, during which all students are encouraged to come and voice an opinion or suggestion. If a student wants to place a proposal on the agenda, different than the open forum, please contact David Glickman at 626-8328 or box 247.



A TASTY ALTERNATIVE TO
CAFETERIA FOOD IS ONLY A
COUPLE OF BLOCKS AWAY.
BRING IN COUPON AND SAVE!

PIZZA n'SUCH



MEDIUM PIZZA \$1.00 OFF
LARGE PIZZA \$2.00 OFF
EXTRA LARGE PIZZA \$3.00 OFF

ONE COUPON PER PIZZA

IN THE VILLAGE
273 W. 2nd STREET, CLAREMONT, CALIFORNIA • 624-7214 or 624-5431

O C T O B E R

E
B
M
E
V
O
N

30 tuesday

JAMES TAYLOR
Universal Amphitheatre

KNOTT'S SCARY FARM
7 p.m. - 1 a.m.
8039 Beach Blvd.
Buena Park
(714) 220-5200

31 wednesday

GORKY'S MONSTER BALL DUSK TILL DAWN
1716 N. Cahuenga
Hollywood
(213) 463-4080
\$2,000 worth of prizes awarded for costumes

ROBERT PLANT
Universal Amphitheatre

1 thursday

SPYZ
PIGMY LOVE CIRCUS
NO DOUBT
The Palace
1735 N. Vine
Hollywood

2 friday

OPENING OF PRINCE'S NEW MOVIE "GRAFFITI BRIDGE"
Mann Chinese Theatre
(213) 464-8111

CHRIS ISSAK
The Palomino
6907 Lankershim Blvd.
North Hollywood

THE SPECS
In the Pit, 9 p.m. - 1 a.m.

3 saturday

SONIC YOUTH & MUDHONEY
UC Irvine
Crawford Auditorium

INDIGO GIRLS & THE RAVE UPS
Wiltern Theatre
Wilshire and Western Blvd.

4 sunday

L.A. COMIC BOOK CONVENTION
Airport Marina Hotel
8601 Lincoln Blvd.
Los Angeles
10 a.m. - 4 p.m.

ICE CAPADES: THE SIMPSONS
The Great Western Forum

5 monday

THE IMPROVISATION
Stand up begins at 8:30 p.m.
8162 Melrose
West Hollywood

6 tuesday

LASERIUM: PINK FLOYD
6:00 p.m. and 8:45 p.m.
Griffith Observatory
(818) 997-3624
(Not exclusive to this evening)

7 wednesday

SNOOPY: GOOD GRIEF! HE'S 40!
Retrospective at Natural History Museum
900 Exposition Blvd.
Exposition Park

8 thursday

"CHINATOWN"
JACK NICHOLSON,
FAYE DUNAWAY
Lammle's Fine Arts
8556 Wilshire
Beverly Hills
(213) 652-1330

9 friday

2 LIVE CREW
KID FROST
Celebrity Theatre
201 E. Broadway
Anaheim

10 saturday

THE VIENNA BOYS CHOIR
Wiltern Theatre
Wilshire & Western

TWIN PEAKS PARTY
Serving pie & coffee
11784 Pico Blvd.
West Los Angeles

11 sunday

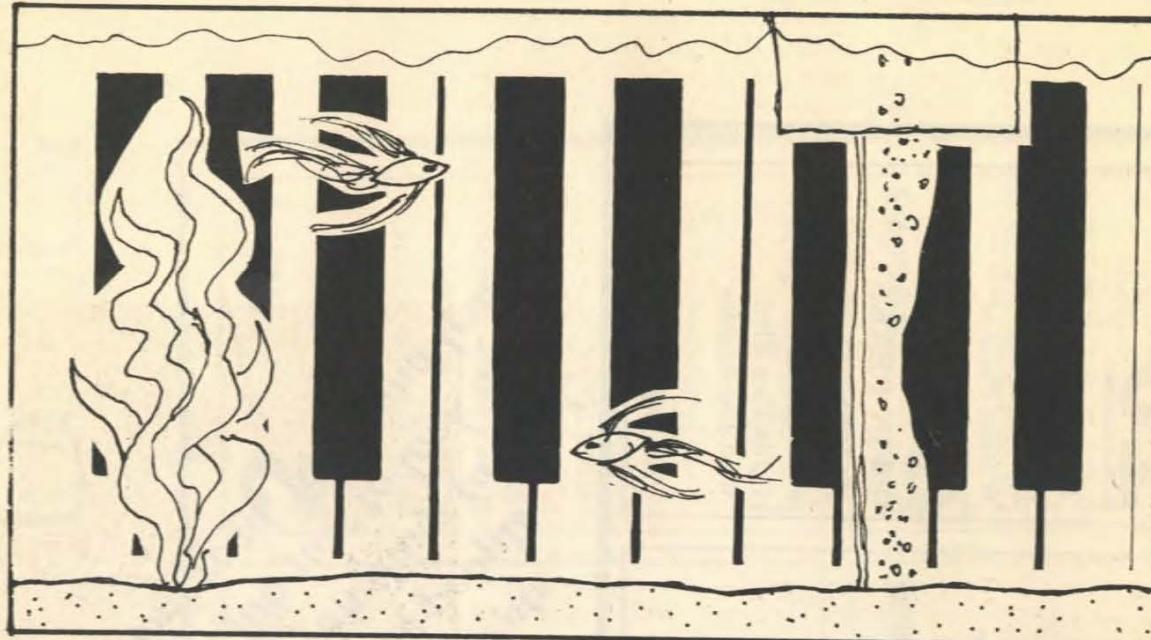
HARVEST FESTIVAL ARTS AND CRAFTS MARKET
10 a.m. - 6 p.m.
Los Angeles
Convention Center

12 monday

JERRY GARCIA
Wiltern Theatre
Wilshire & Western

This calendar provides alternative events for alternative people. And it's even a fun thing to read. In fact, it's fun just to look at. So sit down, read, look, and learn.

Mark Moore:



Making the Big Splash

Of course, the name Mark Moore maybe familiar to all residents of Pitzer College as well as many others who inhabit the myriad colleges of the Claremont Consortium. But who among us really knows the true nature of this elusive musical genius?

Well, after a lengthy interview (as well as secondary and tertiary rap sessions) I believe that I have gained substantial insight into the essential creative essence of this most mercurial figure.

Mark Moore is a musical glutton.

I asked Mark what instruments he played. "Anything," he told me, then added, "Nothing proficiently." Like Socrates before him, this man knows his limits. Mark is the type of musician who needs only to

make a sound for it to be music. He need only blow into a saxophone (which he has no real clue how to play) and he will make music—not despite his technical limitations, but, in a way, because of them. Needless to say, this man appreciates the Freeway Daisies on their own terms.

Of course, it must be noted that Mark is an excellent guitarist. He also has developed a new method of composition called Peppertronics (I kid you not). This involves the ingestion of massive amounts of peppers followed by the playing of guitar or keyboards assisted by various electronic devices.

Mark is rumored to be the most MIDIfied musician at Pitzer, but as it is impossible to attach an acoustic guitar to a computer, this is hardly

By
Bill Foreman

surprising.

One of the crucial things to understand about any musician is his method. How does Mark go about his creative endeavors? To Mark, music arises "out of the situation, out of the vibe." He then plays back the tape and listens for things he likes. Due to this approach, Mark is constantly on the lookout for his fellow musicians. His goal is to stuff his life with music (supporting my hypothesis that he is a musical glutton), using the people and environments around him as musical stimuli. This is a radically different approach from many great musicians, who have a tendency to "woodshed," or shun others to work on their craft in solitude. Needless to say, both approaches have their merits.

Where will Mark Moore be visible to the public as a whole?

Firstly, at any meeting of the Pitzer Music Resource Coalition (P.M.R.C.). This group meets Mondays at the Grove House, and was founded to promote musical activity of all kinds at our fair college. Headed by Mark along with Jonah Matranga, ex- of Falling Rock (which had such a great drummer—what ever happened to him?); all interested are welcomed to help make Pitzer a more musical place to be. Mark can also be found at the sound board at most—if not all—gigs

that use Pitzer's P.A. system.

But what about Mark's music? To witness this diverse spectacle, one will have to see many bands (if one accepts "band" in the loosest sense of the word). He is playing with the aforementioned Jonah, and this configuration, with the help of Lief Frederick (bass god of the Universe), has already played their first gig. A name had not been absolutely decided upon at press time. So far, the focus has been on Jonah's tunes, but it can be assumed that Mark contributes his own sound, as well as some tunes in the future. And speaking of Leif, Mark is also to be seen with FreeFred, which features PActman Chris Freeberg on guitar and baritone, and Leif on bass and tenor.

What seems to be the most "Mark" of his projects consists of Joby Pritzker, Alan Cutler, Scarth Locke and Mark. Last year they were called Aquarium, but with the addition of Leif, the band will be rechristened Fishtank. This organization is sure to perpetuate a great deal of cosmic sound on all who listen.

Mark Moore: a man of many sounds. I strongly recommend checking this guy out. He also searches for anyone wanting to get involved in student political activism. Talk to the man, he'll listen. I'll close with his advice to young musicians: "Be mindful of your consciousness, and say no to history."

MARK MOORE

DEVELOPED A NEW
METHOD OF COMPOSITION
CALLED PEPPERTRONICS.
THIS INVOLVES THE
INGESTION OF MASSIVE
AMOUNTS OF PEPPERS
FOLLOWED BY
THE PLAYING OF GUITAR
OR KEYBOARDS ASSISTED
BY VARIOUS
ELECTRONIC DEVICES.



CLAREMONT HARDBODIES

Fitness boom hits Pitzer with negative and positive effects

by Amie Greenberg

Music blasting with a fast-paced beat. Hearts pumping with speed. Sweat dripping all over our bodies. The exercise craze has hit the country.

Our superstars and heroes are in shape. One look at most magazine covers and television advertisements will tell you all you need to know about our culture's attitude toward physical appearance. The 80s ushered us into the look of the 90s—the need for hard bodies.

Today, more and more people are pushing themselves to a limit of personal fitness never before reached. Why have the gyms, health spas and running tracks become so crowded? The reasons are plenty.

One cause lies in the number of reports—often cited by advertisers—confirming exercise and a healthy diet as ways to increase your life span. Most people who exercise on a regular basis feel it's a good method of stress release.

Take a look at the chemical make-up of our bodies and you can see why physical movement is such an excellent release. During periods of vigorous exercise, the body produces coping hormones known as endorphins. These endogenous opiate-like substances are natural painkillers, giving that natural high that makes many people virtually addicted to exercise.

At one point in our history, being overweight was respected and admired. Today's status-conscious social arena dictates that, for women especially, being thin is important to one's social well-being. But watch out—those publicity and marketing schemes you see promoting exercise are very deceiving.

Of course, being fit and trim is very healthy. However, many advertisements today promote an obsessive level thinness, forcing some

women to take exercise and diet beyond the limits of what is good for their bodies.



Fashion models today sell a physical look that urges many women to go to unhealthy lengths to achieve their unrealistic goal. Pitzer sophomore Leslie Singer feels that society plays a large part in the emphasis people put on exercising. She says some people workout heavily because "people are so judgmental." Society puts too much emphasis on "how they (people) look in front of others," says Singer.

To achieve these goals set by societal standards, one has to engage in physical activity on a full-time basis. Mr. L.A. 1985, Robert Ruiz, stated "If you want to be a top contender it takes twenty-four hours a day, perfection and nothing less."

To attain these bodies, Ruiz says it takes more than dedication—it ends up as "a job and a business you have to marry. This is an addiction that takes precedence over anything else in your life."

The exercise rage is seen in all age groups. Certainly college students seem to be becoming more concerned about their physiques. The recreational events at the Claremont Colleges are vast. Pre-dinner and early morning jogs are popular exercise modes.

A growing cardiovascular sport, jogging can help individuals lose weight and increase their energy levels. However, those participating should note that jogging has a high injury rate. A fitness study conducted by the Canadian Government stated that "one of the best predictors of dropping out of an exercise program is the occurrence of injuries."

According to Aerobic Walking by Casey Meyers, exercise physiologists feel that "gravity slams you back down to earth with an impact force of about three and a half times your body weight with each jogging

See HardBodies, page 35

Deceptions

The Other Side is proud to present Part II of a new short story by Lisa Taplin

The scariest thing, now that I look back on the summer, is how the appalling, the unfair, and the obviously wrong became everyday, ordinary, and almost mundane. Like an ugly building you pass everyday, it blends into the background and no longer conjures any emotion from inside of you. It makes me so angry, now that it has become O.K. The first time I saw it, I had brought home a friend from work. We had plans to go to a beach bonfire. Nichola had met him before, earlier in the week, and had said that she found him pretentious and a waste of time.

"He thinks he's still in high school," she had said, lying on the couch with Adam.

"He's such a college boy, the way he finds himself so worthy of everything," Adam added, picking up the remote control to change the television channel.

"You're obviously not going to fuck him, so why do you keep hanging out with him? Besides, you're four years older than he is," she said.

"He is entertaining," I had said, mad, wanting to tell her to fuck off and leave me alone, but realizing that she was doing that already. Why did she have to bring up the sex thing with Adam? Why did he have to know everything about me? I had wanted to tell her that I liked him because he got me out of the house, got me away from her. I wanted to tell her that he listened to my rambling stories and ideas instead of just saying they were stupid.

Raymond and I had driven to the cottage after work so that I could change. I had invited Adam and Nichola to the party, but they decided to stare at those weeping beams in the living room instead. She hadn't been to work in two weeks. We ended up walking a mile to the party on the edge of the crumbling island road.

I drank too much that night and ended up losing my house keys in the endless expanse of sand dune. When Raymond and I returned to the cottage, the windows were dark, and I realized that Nichola's car, which had been sinking into the sand driveway for the past week, was gone. I tried every door and window, but they were all locked. Raymond looked around nervously and offered to wait with me until Nichola returned. We sat on the front porch and stared, chilled, at the ocean.

I lay my head on the greying porch railing, feeling sick, staring up at the immovable stars so I wouldn't vomit. She worried me when she went out. At least she was safe in the house. At

least lying on the couch she wouldn't get herself in trouble or say the wrong thing to a stranger. Despite her decline in attitude and good-naturedness, she remained a fixed constant.

Nichola arrived home several hours later. Raymond had left, because he had to work early the next morning. I had thrown up several times in the sand, wanting the comfort of my bed. Nichola seemed really happy when she and Adam opened the door for me. I knew she had been to the city because she was wearing her flashy clothing.

I tried to sleep, but found my sickness intolerable after a while. I went downstairs and saw Nichola and Adam were still awake in the kitchen. I sat at the table and lay my face in my folded arms, enjoying the human presence. Nichola slapped my head.

"Watch out..."

I looked up and realized she was heating up the bottom of a silver spoon with her lighter.

"Nichola..." I didn't know what to say. I wanted her to take over like she always did. I wanted her to hold my face in her cold hands and tell me to relax and to lay down and she'd make me something to eat.

Adam sat across from me, glancing from my face to the table nervously. I followed his stare. The needle. Nichola showed Adam the contents of the spoon and said, without looking at me, "Kim, I think you need therapy or something. I was thinking about you today, and you do a lot of fucked up things. Or should I say you don't do a lot of fucked up things." She laughed shortly and glanced over at me. "But you do need therapy, I think."

I looked at her, then at the needle. The fucking needle. I couldn't believe she was doing this to me. I sat dumbly and stared as she handed the needle to Adam. Then she looked back at me.

"Does this bother you? Sorry you had to see this, but I thought you were out for the night. We usually smoke it, but Adam found a rig tonight." She brushed the hair from her eyes, her bright eyes, and added, "Kim, this is what I was telling you about before. This is my fun."

She found a rig tonight, I thought wildly. She's been doing this before tonight? I felt extremely silly, sitting there staring.

"I'm going back to bed. I feel better." I stood up and walked to the stairs.

"You O.K.?" Nichola, turning to look at me. Are you? I asked myself, I willed to her. Because I'm not O.K., and I don't think you are ei-

See DECEPTIONS, page 26

Deceptions

continued

ther.

"Yeah. Sure," I said, turning my back.

"O.K., sweet dreams then," she said, turning away, back to her work on the table.

It's strange sometimes when I look back at the past because I wonder what parts of my memory are real and what parts are illusions made up by my moods, or by my expectations. That summer, as horrible as it appears to me now, might actually have been influenced greatly in my memory of my frantic need for Nichola's complete attention.

At first it was the drug that bothered me. It made me feel dirty and cheap, even living in the same house with it. But then I realized that it was Nichola that I was disgusted by. I woke to a filthy house, glasses half filled with cranberry juice on the table and chairs, charred spoons in the sink. Tin foil, folded for smoking, littered the couch and chairs.

She would come back from the city and say, "Kim, you should have seen the fucking junkie we got rigs from tonight. She was trying to get five dollars for them! Can you believe it? Junkies are so desperate."

Adam would light a cigarette and add, "What a waste of a life."

Their hypocrisy was so obvious that it was almost embarrassing. I found it powerful to know they were making asses of themselves and they didn't even know it. It was also comforting that I hated Nichola while she found comfort in me as her only friend.

One day in late August, she told me she was scared and wanted to quit. We were in the supermarket and she whispered to me in the aisles, so the housewives wouldn't hear her.

"Why?" I had said. "Has your desire to be bad worn off already? That was pretty quick." I

read the price of Mueslix while she cowered next to me and laughed lightly.

"No, I just think I'm doing too much. I mean, I only smoke it now. It's not bad that way, but my tolerance is blown to shit. I took too much last night and I didn't get as fucked up as I should have been. Maybe it was bad shit, I don't know."

"So is that so bad?" I liked to act ignorant to her at these times, to make her see that I didn't care what she did. Maybe one day I thought she'd realize that I hated her and she'd stop.

"No, I guess it's not too bad. But I'm going to quit for a while so I can maintain a low tolerance," she said.

"That's a good idea," I said loudly, "That way you can save money, too. Kill two birds with one stone. Smart thinking." Dumb girl, I thought. That way you can die slower.

"Yeah, that way I can buy you an awesome birthday present." She smiled at me, pale and thin, her freckles fully faded into her face.

I smiled back, wanting to slap her.

At first it was the drug that bothered me. It made me feel dirty and cheap, even living in the same house with it. But then I realized that it was Nichola that I was disgusted by. I woke to a filthy house, glasses half filled with cranberry juice on the table and chairs, charred spoons in the sink.

the sink

Adam got four tickets yesterday to a private club in Boston. I had seen Raymond at work and asked him if he'd like to come with us. He accepted and we all drove in Nichola's car, dressed up, pretending to be adults, pretending to be our parents.

At the club we danced and drank and talked pretentiously to underground writers and filmmakers, enjoying our night of fake glamour. It had been over two months since Raymond and I had done anything together, and we found ourselves at a corner table drinking wine while I explained the summer to him. Nichola and Adam would whisk by occasionally, balancing a glass of champagne, trying to impress the artists with

See DECEPTIONS, page 27

Deceptions

continued

their vast knowledge of the underground way of life. Raymond and I whispered harshly in the corner. He told me that he found both of them rather amusing because they took themselves too seriously.

Back at the car, I was tired and anxious. While we drove through the back streets of the city, I saw Nichola looking at me through the rear-view mirror. "Do you mind if we take a quick detour before going home?" she asked.

I looked into her eyes and realized her pupils were mere black dots, pinned.

"For what?"

Raymond looked at me. I shuddered. I couldn't believe she was asking if it was alright if we stopped to find some drugs for her.

"Well, I just have to stop real quick and get some stuff. I'm sorry you guys have to deal with this, but we're so close. Does it bother you Raymond?"

He looked at me, but I answered for him, "No. It's O.K." He questioned me with his eyes and I looked away, out the window at passing cars. Nichola turned around to me at a stop light.

"Kim, does this freak you out?" I looked at my hands. There was nothing in

my mind, nothing in my brain. I inhaled sharply and said, "Yes. It really does." I braced myself, hardened, crawled away.

Adam turned toward me. "It does?" he said, staring at me for a moment with his dark eyes. (His eyes were kind, I had never noticed.) He turned to Nichola and said, "Maybe we should wait if she's not cool about it, you know. If she's not into it then we should wait."

Nichola glared at him. "Jesus. She's not going

to freak out and get us killed. She's just scared. She's never gone on a run before. Kim, why are you freaked out?" She stretched her arm out between the two front seats and touched my knee. Her hand burned, violating me, taunting me.

"I'd rather not talk about it right now." I said. Nichola stopped

the car

and Adam spoke to a man through the window. I shut my eyes tightly, not wanting to witness anything. The car moved again and I sat silently, my eyes closed, until I felt the familiar sand sigh beneath the tires.

In my room, I stared at the black and white photographs, shivering in the cold October room. I stared at the old, safe pictures of people

See DECEPTIONS, page 28



Art by Freya Prowe

Deceptions

continued

ple I hadn't seen in over ten years. They were so perfect, smiling in the candid stills. I lay in the dark feeling unreal.

What is my reality? I listened for my breathing. In a foggy haze, I felt myself slip from under the sheets and stand up to walk to Nichola's door, an almost routine action. I knew they were sleeping because they had stopped talking hours before.

The house was very dark and still. The ocean hissed eerily, pulsing. I opened the door and saw them as I knew they would be. The light from her stereo cast a yellow light over the two, sleeping on separate sides of the large mattress. Nichola's breathing was loud and strained and I heard it then. A siren. A beacon. I moved to the bathroom and the needle is there. I willed it there.

"The one thing you really had to watch out for," she said the first time that she had told me about doing drugs in college, "is for air. If you get any air in your veins..." She shook her head and looked at the floor, "Real quick. You really have to know what you're doing. That's what scares me the most."

The needle in my hand made me nauseous. It had ruined it all. Everything was perfect. Then...real quick. I loomed above her. She slept with her mouth open. I had never known that. Her hair was flat against her head and her arm lay, bruised on her stomach. I wanted to stab her. Stab like crazy and make it go away. Make her realize that she had ruined everything.

I held the needle in my hand, plastic and surgical steel. It would be so easy. Nobody would ever know. There was so much air inside. So much, we could all stop it. She jerked, half-rolled onto her stomach and reached blindly for Adam's body. Her legs writhed trying to kick off the sheets. Her hand rested on his back and her body finally lay still. Finally, I set the rig down on her bedside table, and found myself back in my room, under the crisp white sheets. The sun was beginning to rise. I sat up to draw the shades and suddenly realized that we had forgotten about the windows. I reminded myself to replace the screens and lay back into the bed.

THE BENEFITS OF BEING A PART OF THE OTHER SIDE STAFF :

IMPROVING YOUR WRITING STYLE

INTERACTING WITH SOME PRETTY AMAZING PEOPLE

GAINING EXPERIENCE FOR POST-GRADUATE WORK

LEARNING THE CHAOTIC PROCESS OF PUBLISHING

TESTING YOUR ENDURANCE IN PULLING ALL-NIGHTERS

LEARNING TO TOLERATE DIFFERENCES IN PERSONALITIES

SEEING YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS IN PRINT

IF YOU'VE BEEN SOLD ON THIS THRILLING DESCRIPTION OF THE JOURNALISTIC PROCESS, CONTACT PATRICK HENRY AT EXT. 3659 OR DAVID GLICKMAN AT 626-8328, OR TRY THE OTHER SIDE ROOM AT EXT. 4177). JUST DO IT...

STUDENT ATHLETE PROFILE: The Martial Artist

David Jones and Taekwondo

Alfie Alschuler
Staff Writer

Pitzer Senior David Jones is a really nice guy. In fact, he's one of our friendly R.A.'s. David is a gentle and kind person.

If this is true, which it is, what is he doing here? He's wearing a black robe with black pants and a black belt over it all. To tell you the truth, he looks pretty mean. Wait a minute, what's he doing? He's loosening that pillar with his foot—by kicking it! He seems to be enjoying it, too.

David Jones is a black belt in the martial art of Taekwondo, and has been studying the art since his freshman year. How did he become interested in the sport?

"I watched Bruce Lee movies when I was younger."

The class offered to the Claremont College students was his chance to get involved, and involvement is just what he's done. At the Taekwondo class, held every Monday and Thursday from 7 to 9 p.m., David is the assistant teacher.

He is also helps in teaching a self-defense class held in the Pit on Saturdays at 12:30 p.m.. In addition to all of this he is constantly recruiting people to start taking the

class. "It's really fun and I'm always glad to see people get involved."

Taekwondo is a Korean martial art. This style differs from other styles of martial arts in its emphasis on kicking. Otherwise it is very similar to karate. A typical class will practice basics first. Then they practice forms, a series of moves put together somewhat like a dance. Then they practice sparring.

Throughout the class David walks around helping people improve their technique as well as lightening the atmosphere. "The comraderie in the class is really important to me—the group is a social organization," David says.

Although the students do make contact when they spar, the attitude in the class is not a violent one. Class philosophy, according to David, is that "you should always be aware of your surroundings—the best defense is not to put yourself in a situation where you will need to use it."

David embodies the credo well. He has not been in a fight since he started taking Taekwondo. At the same time, he says that he has enough confidence in his abilities to take care of himself and the people he's with in most situations.

EDGAR ALLAN POE MARATHON

Halloween Night

Wednesday

October 31, 1990

6 p.m. - Midnight

refreshments

will be served

Faculty and students will gather for an evening devoted to the prose and poetry of Edgar Allan Poe.

Come join us to listen or read.

The event launches the "Best 'Worst' Imitation of Poe Contest"

SPONSORED BY
THE MODERN LANGUAGES, LITERATURE AND CULTURE DEPARTMENT
AT PITZER COLLEGE
FOR MORE INFORMATION, CALL EXT. 3766 OR 4321



"during the whole of a dark and soundless day"

SPORTS SHORTS

By David Stolber

Rumor has it that a certain Strawberry will be growing in right field for the Dodgers next year. The rumor goes on to state that if Mr. Strawberry does decide to take his show to Hollywood the Dodgers will ship Kal Daniels to (possibly) the New York Yankees. What could the Dodgers be thinking? The whole point of picking up Mr. Strawberry is to enhance the Dodger team. A Dodger outfield that consisted of Hubie Brooks, Kal Daniels and Darrell Strawberry would be frighteningly productive. Why would anyone want to break up that outfield?...The Cincinnati Reds took a page out of the Rocky III script and used it as a motivational tool en route to their route of the Oakland A's in the World Series. Throughout the entire Series the Reds were the team that was hungry and had the "eye of the tiger" while the mighty A's lost their edge and seemed completely bored with baseball's biggest prize...The MVP of the Series went to the Red's Jose Rijo, who compiled a sparkling 2-0 record with an equally impressive .59 earned run average. I take nothing away from Mr. Rijo, who was deservedly honored, but my vote for MVP would go to Chris Sabo. Sabo played flawlessly at third base and had two home runs and five RBIs along with an amazing .563

See SPORTS SHORTS, page 30

SPORTS SHORTS

By Eric Elliott

THE BEST FORM OF ROLLERBLADING EVER INVENTED

battling average. My vote goes to Sabo not necessarily because he had a better Series than Rijo, but because he is an everyday player, who contributed two to the Reds domination of the A's every inning and every game...The mighty Bash Brothers of Oakland (Canseco and McGwire), who always seem to fail their team and fans during the post season, went 4-26 in the Series. Less flashy but considerably more productive names (Hatcher and Larkin) went 15-29 in the Series for the Giant Killers of Cincinnati...The Oakland A's may go down in history as the most overrated so called Dynasties ever...If the internal turmoil of the Oakland A's during the World Series is a sign of things to come, then the future for the A's appears bleak and full of questions...Father time may finally be catching up to the powerful A's pitching staff. One should remember that three key ingredients to the A's staff (Dave Stewart, Bob Welch, and Dennis Eckersley) are 33, 33, 36 years old respectively. I am not saying that the A's staff, which has dominated the competition for three year will be miserable next year because they are getting older, but what I am saying is that their best years are definitely behind them...Why would the Raiders show any interest in New Orleans quarterback Bobby Herbert?

See SPORTS SHORTS, page 31

Everyday I see more of them on the streets and sidewalks of campus. They're beginning to crop up in the halls of the dorms. I even saw a pair on the feet of a guy sitting next to me in class the other day. Seizing the opportunity, I leaned over and said, "Hey buddy, what's with the rollerblades?" To this, he answered simply, "Best form of transportation ever invented by man."

Now, every once in a while this guy makes a fairly intelligent comment in class, so I was not about to take his statement lightly. I did decide, however, that I could not just take his word for granted—I needed to do some personal investigating.

I began to look around, observing the bladers I passed on my daily jaunts. One of the first associations I made was between rollerblades and Day-Glo. The first thing that popped into my mind was TREND. In capital letters, just like that. I don't know why, but whenever I see or think I see Day-Glo, TREND just pops into my head.

This was very disturbing to me, as I am not a follower of trends. Yet, just a few days before I was told by an extremely reliable source that rollerblades were the wave of the future.

I was at a loss.

Lucky for me, my neighbor, Dylan Smith (who I don't see as a trend-follower either), came back from Santa Barbara one weekend with a brand new pair of these rollerblades. At first, my heart sunk because I presumed he had also brought back the latest in Day-Glo sportswear as well. Well, he didn't and, my hope revived again, I thought about asking him a few questions. I did, and this is what we came up with:

Dylan: Well Eric, it's been quite awhile since I was last on anything of this sort. I believe it was at the height of the Saturday Night Fever era. You see, I actually owned a pair of rainbow socks and went to the roller-skating rink; the whole deal.

EE: So, this isn't the first time you've been on wheels I take it?

Dylan: No, I began with roller-skates and then moved right on into skateboards from there.

EE: If there are any, could you please

name some basic differences between those two sports and rollerblading?

Dylan: Well, to begin with, one basic difference is in the form of movement. Rollerblading is like parallel skiing in that your movement is mostly side to side. This is a stressor on the ankles, so as a result the boots attached to the blades are very much like ski boots or, in other words, extremely uncomfortable.

EE: Is it possible to do hockey stops on rollerblades like it is on ice skates or skis?

Dylan: Oh no, you would definitely not want to do that! That would mean taking a fall, and let me tell you, falling in public sucks.

EE: Why do you think that is?

Dylan: Well, I don't think I really want to go into that right now. It's too complex a question.

EE: Yes, I guess it is. Dylan, did the potential trendiness of rollerblading worry you when you first made your purchase?

Dylan: I was hesitant to buy them for that very reason. I didn't want to be thought of as just another rollerblading jerk. You see, I tended to put rollerblades into the same category as Oakley Blades, remember those?

EE: No, but it was obviously something that worried you or you wouldn't have mentioned it.

Dylan: Do you want to know what re-

ally worries me about rollerblading? Drive-by shootings—and muggings, too. Do you remember those kids who were killed over their Reebok Pumps? Can you imagine what they would do for a brand new pair of rollerblades? The thought becomes so frightening sometimes when I'm out rolling that I just turn around and come home.

EE: I can see your concern. Dylan, I was wondering if you could give our readers a general statement describing your feelings towards rollerblades?

Dylan: Sure. Well, first of all, they are not practical at all. As a runner, I would like to eliminate a popular myth right now and say that rollerblading is really not that great of an aerobic workout.

Also, rollerblades are built with the brakes in the back versus the front which makes it much more difficult to stop; this also impedes the rapid ascent or descent of a flight of stairs which might get in your way.

In addition, if you want to ride your blades to class or something, you always need to have an extra pair of shoes with you because nobody can bear to wear those boots through an entire lecture, in other words; a minor hassle.

My overall feelings though? They're fun and I'm glad I got them.

SPORTS SHORTS

According to statistics, Jay Schroeder was the number one rated quarterback in the AFC after week seven. As of October 23rd, the Kansas City Chiefs' Nigerian Nightmare (Christian Okoye) has run the ball at an average of 3.6 yards per carry. This statistic is not too impressive for a runner who is supposed to be unstoppable...I was wondering if the Minnesota Vikings could get their money back along with the plethora of players they lost to the Dallas Cowboys in the Herschel Walker deal...The Rams have seemingly found their runningback (Cleveland Gary) but in the process have lost their defense...The New York Jets have blown three fourth quarter leads, scoring no touchdowns and twelve points. For the Jets to keep moving forward in their improvement they must learn to play four quarters of quality football...Can someone tell me why Michigan went for a two point conversion leading 20-10 against Iowa in the third quarter of last Saturday's game? The Wolverines wound up losing 24-23...Evander Holyfield will defeat Buster Douglas in the tenth round of their October 25 Championship bout in Las Vegas. The fight should be grueling and intense, but Holyfield's conditioning will propel him to a tenth round TKO over a fighter too concerned about his weight and his legal battles outside the ring.





Sibling Rivalry

In the 60s and 70s, Carl Reiner was famous for his offbeat and revealing glimpses into American life. The man behind films like "The Russians Are Coming" as well as television shows like "All in the Family" was great at uncovering the irreverence that occurs in daily life.

For the last few years however, Carl Reiner has stayed on the production end of his projects with the exception of his very disappointing film "Summer School"), allowing his son Rob Reiner ("When Harry Met Sally," "The Princess Bride") to gain fame for his own directing skills. But he has now returned to the director's chair for his new film, "Sibling Rivalry." Bad idea.

It's not just that the direction in "Sibling Rivalry" is bad. The problem is that the film lacks direction completely. The movie runs like someone programmed the camera on autopilot. It's really frightening to watch the screen and realize that the camera never moves. It really doesn't. There isn't one shot in the entire film that is at all interesting.

Of course, this makes it hard for a potentially great cast to do any serious acting. There is nothing more pitiful than watching an actor deliver a comic line—and then just stand there, waiting, the camera frozen on

them for what seems an eternity while people in the theater clear their throats.

The only actor who manages to come through "Sibling Rivalry" unscathed is Jami Gertz, who gives an excellent performance as Kirstie Alley's free spirit sister. The supporting cast, with Carrie Fisher, Scott Bakula and Ed O'Neil, give basically good performances.

But Bill Pullman ("Ruthless People," "Spaceballs") is awful as Nick, a loser drapery salesman. He makes his role into a gross caricature. Pullman overacts every reaction so much, it looks more like a cocaine addict going through withdrawal than merely a neurotic human.

Kirstie Alley's acting is alright, but she tries too hard to be cute and it becomes rather grating to watch her after she begins simpering for the umpteenth time.

The plot is a mediocre formula comedy that's been done too many times. It runs along the lines of: good little wife has repressive relationship with husband. Both wife and husband envy their comparatively wild siblings. The wife has affair with man she doesn't know. The man has heart attack. The wife panics and leaves, dropping her wallet on the way. The dead lover turns out to be her husband's brother that she has never met.

Although Mr. Hopper, who is himself a walking example of X-iness just through his general attitude, has mostly avoided X-worthy language and frontal nudity, he is obviously a great believer in the power of suggestion.

Too madcap and zany for words, huh?

The storyline is incredibly similar to a bad T.V. sitcom. The kind that get canceled.

Reiner has lost any and all the comic timing which used to make his movies stand out as hilarious icons of American pop culture.

Until he gets his timing back, he should let his son Rob be the Reiner in the director's chair.

—By Jenny Spitz

The Hot Spot

The new Dennis Hopper film, "The Hot Spot," is steamy, down-right erotic film at its best. A sexy drama about a drifter (played by—yes—Don Johnson) and his relationship with two women (Virginia Madsen, Jennifer Connelly).

Although the plot sounds rather basic, the film is filled with enough twists to fuel a dozen other movies and then explode.

Dennis Hopper has directed and starred in a lot of movies, but none sexier, or steamier, than this one. Unlike the explicit nature of recent films such as "Henry and June," sexuality in "The Hot Spot" is suggested but not seen, making its sexual suggestiveness so much more difficult to quantify.

Although Mr. Hopper, who is himself a walking example of X-iness just through his general attitude, has mostly avoided X-worthy language and frontal nudity, he is obviously a great believer in the power of suggestion.

See FILM REVIEW, page 34



her years by not attempting to reclaim these songs as her own. This album was intended from the start to be a tribute. As Carmen says in the notes, "Thelonious was a dear friend, and I wanted to be connected to him in any way possible."

On to the music. This is straight ahead jazz of the highest order. On all tracks, McRae is backed up by the standard Be-bop quartet. The great Al Foster on drums, George Mraz on bass, Eric Gunnison on piano, and Cliff Jordan on sax—though on two live tracks Jordan and Gunnison are replaced by Charlie Rouse and Larry Willis, respectively.

Rouse, who is considered by many to be the most underrated tenor player in jazz history, is an added attraction on this album, as he was in Monk's band longer than any other musician, save Monk himself. These tracks were recorded only a few months before his death and the album is dedicated in part to his memory. The whole band serves as excellent accompaniment for Carmen throughout the album, and also features some great solos of its own.

Carmen McRae is one of the last great jazz singers, along with Betty Carter and Ella Fitzgerald. It's a shame that no one has come along who can touch any of these people's achievements, but at least these people are still around in an age where great jazz musicians are dropping like flies.

Carmen's latest album is a collection of Thelonious Monk compositions, entitled "Carmen Sings Monk." I don't listen to nearly as much vocal jazz as I do instrumental, but Carmen is such a master that she achieves with her voice an expressiveness worthy of the greatest horn players. Hearing her sing Monk's tunes—for my money the greatest compositions in jazz (rivaled only by Duke Ellington)—is a true joy.

Monk's tunes are pure personality, and Carmen's great achievement with this album is not to make them her own, but to give them a reading worthy of Monk's mind-bending genius. Let it be said that I have only heard one cover version of a Monk tune that reflected the player more than Monk, and that was Miles Davis' 1956 version of "Round Midnight."

That's the problem with Monk's music—every time one of his tunes is played, it features the composer and not the player. His personality pervades every inch of his music. Carmen shows a wisdom worthy of

album. The tunes are perfect, eternally beautiful. And the fact that Carmen and the band do the tunes justice is impressive. If you're curious about jazz but are intimidated by the thought of totally instrumental music—don't feel bad...you're not ignorant, just a product of your time—check it out.

Jazz is a beautiful way of life that you should learn a bit about. But if you already own "Kind of Blue" and want to hear some more great jazz, I would honestly recommend getting one of Monk's own albums, like "Brilliant Corners," or "Monk's Music." Monk's tunes are best when played by the composer. Of course, I'm a complete Monk addict, so this album is an excellent broadening of my Monk experience.

To quote Thelonious: "Put the record on the turntable, put on the headphones, and dig."

—By Bill Foreman

The Heart Throbs "Cleopatra Grip"

If you're not careful, you might miss the deeper meanings and sounds in the "Cleopatra Grip," the lavish debut album by the Heart Throbs. Or you could just enjoy their simple, straight-forward melodies.

But any way you look at it, this album is a hit. "Cleopatra Grip" is already in the top ten of the college album charts. This might have something to do with its first single, "Dreamtime." Getting a great deal of airplay on alternative radio stations, "Dreamtime" is a good example of The Heart Throbs' style. They repeatedly use breathy, echoing harmonies alongside an unreal quality backed by strong guitar and drums.

Often this London band—three men and sister singers—add quirky bits of sounds throughout their album, usually tacking them onto the beginning and end of songs. Notes recorded backwards, drops of water,

See MUSIC REVIEW, page 34

FILM REVIEW

continued from page 32

tion.

As with his own famous bathrobe scene with Isabella Rossellini in "Blue Velvet," "The Hot Spot" gives its star, Don Johnson, a scene that generates its raunchiness mostly through the look on the actor's face.

Trying to resist the seduction of an extremely persistent (and attractive!) woman (Virginia Madsen), Mr. Johnson generates more heat by just trying not to look at her than the camera ever could by merely filming nudity.

Throughout the entire film, this effect makes the movie very, very intense. Ultimately, if you liked "Wild at Heart," "Easy Rider" or "Blue Velvet," you'll definitely like "The Hot Spot." It's an adult drama with sex, steam, and a smile. It will brush up against your face, almost kiss you, then turn away.

The whole film is one big tease of twists and twangs and Don Johnson plays his most memorable performance...ever. So if you want some cheap action film with no depth go see Stephen Seagal in "Marked for Death," but if you want a visually exciting film with depth, character, and sexuality, jump into a big, expensive, gas-guzzling pink convertible Cadillac and go see "The Hot Spot."

In fact, when something modern pops up in the film, like when Mr. Johnson walks into a strip bar and Billy Squire's "Stroke me, Stroke me" comes blaring across the screen, it creates a very surreal quality to the film.

The entire movie I kept slipping into this mind-set like, "Oh, wait, this had to have happened in the

"The Hot Spot" will brush up against your face, almost kiss you, then turn away.

--By Travis Wright

MUSIC REVIEW

continued from page 33

1950s."

The beauty of the film comes through not only in its undiluted (but underplayed) sex drama quality, but also in the strength of the plot. The movie goes far beyond the relationship between a drifter and two women.

This is a movie about

grabbing whatever in hell you want in life regardless of the consequences, and thinking of devilishly clever ways of doing so.

Ultimately, if you liked "Wild at Heart," "Easy Rider" or "Blue Velvet," you'll definitely like "The Hot Spot." It's an adult drama with sex, steam, and a smile. It will brush up against your face, almost kiss you, then turn away.

The whole film is one big tease of twists and twangs and Don Johnson plays his most memorable performance...ever. So if you want some cheap action film with no depth go see Stephen Seagal in "Marked for Death," but if you want a visually exciting film with depth, character, and sexuality, jump into a big, expensive, gas-guzzling pink convertible Cadillac and go see "The Hot Spot."

They repeatedly use breathy, echoing harmonies alongside an unreal quality backed by strong guitars and drums.

This tension is also uncovered through the sensual, tactile imagery of their lyrics, often indecipherable upon a first listening. In "Tossed Away," the lead sings, "Silken underclothes/crash down on metal toes/and eyes as big as jars/turn hunger into gold."

The words turn bizarre at times, as in "White Laughter": "...and children out of their heads/ and children giving head/ and children lying dead."

Although the lead singer usually stays in a narrow

range, the clear highs and lows of "Slip and Slide" sounds almost Sinéad O'Connor-ish. Another standout is the funky "She's in a Trance." It has a good beat and you can dance to it.

But seriously, one can't ignore the thread of femininity that runs through the Heart Throbs' work. Even the name of the album, "Cleopatra Grip," is an expression for the hold a female's genitals can impose on a male's.

Also, the tape's insert is predominantly red with witch-like heads drawn on giant roses. Recurring themes of flowers—especially roses—and blood (images used to allude to females) sprinkle their lyrics as well.

At first, I felt that the songs on the album sounded too much alike and were too slow for my taste, but after listening to the 12 songs, I wanted to hear them again. I

needed to understand the meanings of the lyrics and catch the sounds I had overlooked.

Also I liked the second side more than the first, which contains melodies that are a little more upbeat and complex. The album really grew on me. Like a good book, "Cleopatra Grip" left me wanting more.

—By Francesca Tussing

CLAREMONT HARDBODIES

Continued from page 24

step you take." Evolutionarily, "running is a survival gate" and when your knees are "subjected to the constant pounding of jogging, is it any wonder they break down so frequently."

Speed-walking is one up and coming form of exercise that many individuals report increases their metabolic rates as well as toning and firming the body. However, many runners will argue that walking is not as gratifying nor does it tone as well as running.

Many advocates of aerobic-walking enjoy the sport because of the low injury risk. Meyers feels that "by walking aerobically, you burn more calories and get a complete head-to-toe workout at the same time."

Swimming, cycling, and aerobics are

popular activities, in addition to the team-sponsored sports around Claremont. With the addition of the Rains Center at Pomona, housing exercise equipment and a helpful staff, more students are seriously taking up weight lifting. For students as well as staff and faculty, pumping iron works to relieve the stress and tension that builds up

whole life improves." To Zeth, lacrosse is "a discipline." He feels that "having some kind of physical discipline not only helps you physically but mentally."

Pitzer Junior Jamie Lowy gets his exercise from wrestling. "I enjoy the physical challenge of matching up strength against someone," Jamie says. In order to accomplish this goal, "you have to train both aerobically and anaerobically."

Contrary to popular opinion, Lowy says "there is a lot of acrobatic skill and muscle involved in wrestling. If you are looking at it

from an exercise point of view, these are some of the strongest people in the world. I get a lot of personal satisfaction out of wrestling and have found it is a release for a lot of energy."

...having some kind of physical discipline not only helps you physically but mentally

over the day.

Pitzer Junior Zeth Ajemian plays lacrosse and tries to do some form of exercise on a regular basis. Zeth says working out "makes you feel a lot better in terms of everything you do. Your

665 Foothill Blvd. #B
Claremont, CA 91711
(714) 621-2999



located just north of HMC behind the Exxon station at the corner of Claremont Blvd. and Foothill



WE TAKE TIME TO PREPARE EACH DISH INDIVIDUALLY

**WE DELIVER ALL
MENU ITEMS**

**Order one dish, get second
for 1/2 price:**

- Lasagna
- Ravioli
- Manicotti
- Cannelloni
- Spaghetti
- Tortellini
- Linguini
- Eggplant Parmesan
- Chicken Parmesan
- Veal Cutlet Parmesan

WE DELIVER

**\$2.00 off any XL Pizza
with two or more toppings**

**\$4.00 off PARTY PIZZA
24" Round - 32 Slices
with two or more toppings**

THE RIGHT SIDE

Appealing to Cloak and Dagger Justice

As of this writing, four Israeli, Jewish civilians are dead, stabbed to death by Arab terrorists. There has been no United Nations Security Council resolution submitted to denounce such terror.

On October 8, hundreds of Arabs premeditatedly attacked the Temple Mount in Jerusalem, the holiest of all Jewish sites, on one of the holiest of all Jewish holidays. The intended victims of the attack were not able bodied soldiers, but religious citizens of all ages—many over 70-years-of-age. The United Nations Security Council issued a formal censure against the State of Israel for killing 21 of these terrorists in defense of the holy site and the lives of the unsuspecting worshipers. Israel was again denounced for not permitting an United Nations investigation team access to Jerusalem to inspect the situation.

Israel has been used, not only by the U.N., but by the United States Department of State as a pawn to keep together a tenuous U.S./Arab coalition against Iraq. The case against Israel is a fraud, dictated solely by the need to preserve that fragile coalition. Democratic processes and human rights have taken a back seat to what former U.N. Ambassador Jeane Kirkpatrick has referred to as "collective de-legitimization".

That Israel was attacked by terrorists on one of the holiest days of the year is nothing new. Seventeen years ago, Israel lost 3,000 Jews in an all out attack by her Arab neighbors on the holiest day of the year: Yom Kippur. What is new is that the international community—led by the United States—is charging Israel with abuse of force and failure to protect religious sites, i.e., the Temple Mount, for Moslems, when in fact Israel reacted to a provoked attack.

Terrorists that have used force against Israeli civilians throughout the Intifada knew well the force of Israeli response. What they also

knew was that the fragile coalition between Arab and American armed forces requires support for "anti-Israeli agitators," a term that cloaks the more definitive word: "terrorist."

The dead terrorists are, however, victims—victims of their own people who would discount life to raise the value of death which, through the media, plays to Western audiences in hope of revitalizing their criminal, terrorist campaign against Israel. The charge that Israel used excessive force is groundless in that Israel responded in the exact same manner that it always has in the face of surprise attack. The canard that Israel has failed to protect Moslem holy sites is an obnoxious distortion of reality.

Between 1948 and 1967, Jordan illegally occupied the West Bank and East Jerusalem (the site of the Temple Mount). During this time Jews were not allowed to enter, visit or pray at the Western Wall, again the holiest of all Jewish landmarks, not to mention the temple where Jesus once prayed. During this time the ancient Jewish grave-stones on the Mount of Olives were used by the Arabs to line their latrines.

"Never" describes the number of times the United Nations, no less the world community, expressed concern over violations of religious access to the Jerusalem holy sites.

Ever since Israel liberated East Jerusalem in 1967, in a defensive response to an incipient attack by Jordan and others, access to all holy sites—Moslem, Christian and Jewish—has been maintained at a level hitherto unknown. That Moslems have used their Dome of the Rock as a sanctuary to plan terrorist attacks and subsequently secret such terrorists, who hide behind the protection and sanctity of the religious site, is just one more example of the abuse shown by the Moslem fundamentalists who seek to destroy Israel through means re-

pulsive to standards of civil and religious tolerance. This is the fraud committed against human rights.

The fraud against democratic process lies in the aftermath of the U.N. Security Council resolution condemning Israel. The Security Council, a body Israel has never been permitted to join as a member, immediately condemned Israel for abusive force and then decided to dispatch a U.N. team of investigators to Jerusalem.

There is not one democratic judicial system that would condemn an alleged criminal, with haste, and then deploy investigators to examine the evidence. This works well for the Queen of Hearts in Lewis Carroll's Wonderland where the sentence comes before the verdict, but judicial procedure should rely upon more than just a pack of cards. Unfortunately, however, the entire condemnation of Israel has relied upon such joker and wild cards.

That democratic criminal justice guarantees a jury of one's peers should be noted. The international representatives of butcher regimes like Cuba, Iran, Libya, Iraq and the P.L.O. have no right in pushing sanctions against Israel, a state committed to democratic principles. The free and equal nations of the world have nothing to learn from such murderous criminals.

Israel was convicted without evidence and with prejudice. In such an atmosphere, no fair deduction as to malefic intent or action can be made. In light of the foregoing, Israel has refused to allow the U.N. investigative team to inspect the scene of action in Jerusalem.

By resisting criminal prosecutorial partiality and demanding a fair standard of judgement it would appear that Israel, and only Israel, is safeguarding the rights restricting unreasonable searches, a concomitant to due processes of law. These are the foundations upon which jurisprudence and democracy depend.

a column by Seth Leibsohn

YOUR TURN

*Chris Davis
Class of 1991*

Well, it's here again—that time of year when U.S. News and World Report puts out its annual ranking of U.S. colleges and universities. For those of us in Claremont, it means polite shoulder-patting and the occasional mutual congratulations. Consequently, it is also when Pitzer buzzes with talk of that detested phrase, the "coat-tail effect".

I recognize I risk discussing a banal and over-worked topic by considering Pitzer's image vis-a-vis our neighbors. Yet after three full years here, I finally feel qualified to speak on what can only be called the institutional inferiority complex entrenched within Pitzer students.

Usually it comes with a complaint like "Why must I always offer extensive biography when I explain where I go to school? Why is Pitzer so poorly known?"

But before we castigate ourselves or our school, consider some facts. According to the criteria used by U.S. News and World Report, we rank quite closely to our highest competition—"quatrie one." In fact, we score higher in a number of categories, namely "faculty with doctorate" and, surprisingly, "spending per student."

Our selectivity rating is excellent and comparable to higher rankings. Ultimately, we fare well on comparison to more established Colleges like Kenyon, Bucknell, and Scripps—all of which scored slightly higher than Pitzer.

Meanwhile, for people who have been here awhile or perhaps who

have had the chance to compare our style of education to that of other schools, some important realizations come to light. Recently, Dartmouth made the news with an overtly-racist, sexist, off-campus publication which has become increasingly offensive since it was founded six years ago.

When comparable slander showed up on flyers posted in Honoold two years ago, the reaction was swift and dramatic. Protest marches and a candle-light vigil—in which hundreds of people participated—left little doubt as to the feelings of Claremont students.

Recently I was at an athletic event at a neighboring college. When

Our education here comes with a unique set of parameters, which we as students should recognize as invaluable aspects of our education

a Pomona-Pitzer athlete was dangerously fouled and took a few moments to recover, an individual from the neighboring college vocally compared the player's display of apparent weakness to "what a woman would do."

Surprisingly, he received much laughing encouragement from even the women around him. I could be wrong, but I doubt the same comment would have met such strong support here.

Finally, while spending a semester abroad on a program with students

from all over the country, it became evident that concepts like racism and sexism are not as readily attacked as they are here. It was strange for me to hear arguments, voiced in class discussion from students of prestigious colleges, reflecting vague prejudices—and suggesting they'd not been challenged to question society's assumptions about minorities and women.

Certainly these are broad ideological concepts, and I do not imply that racism and sexism are at all absent at the Claremont campuses. However, incidents like these imply that our education here comes with a unique set of parameters, which we as students should recognize as invaluable aspects of our education.

We should also recognize the many opportunities available for the expression of these concepts. Study-Abroad programs, internship experiences and national forums, like the Model United Nations, all offer the chance for Pitzer students to represent their school on a level beyond Claremont. These give us the chance to do for the school and for ourselves what Pitzer so desperately needs: Build a worthy reputation.

While I don't suggest U.S. News and World Report should attempt to take these concepts into account, I think Pitzer students will find themselves less discouraged by recognizing what this education accomplishes and the many forums through which it can be expressed. This school has its own unique qualities and their affirmation and expression will eventually lift us off the "coat-tails" of our neighbors.

Uncovering Benefits of the Pitzer Experience

MY TURN

Jennifer Hoffman
Class of 1991

My plane chugged down the polluted runway of Ontario Airport and took flight. At last I was on my way to cleaner skies, even if it was for just the weekend—Durango, Colorado was calling me. The thought of escaping the smog-infested Inland Empire was most appealing.

After the routine complications associated with air travel, the tiny propeller plane (with an obvious connection in Denver) touched down 3 hours later in La Plata County Airport in Durango.

The first thing I did as I stepped off the airplane was sneeze. My lungs were going through culture shock. The notion of clean air circulating through my body was foreign. The airport was located atop a mesa surrounded by lush green mountains. I remember thinking how I once saw the mountains around Pitzer—or maybe I dreamt it. In any case, it was breathtaking.

It is important for me to set the scene, otherwise you won't really get a feel for what I'm talking about. The actual town of Durango is similar in size to Claremont, it's only about two or three blocks large. That is, however, the only similarity they possess.

Durango is over 150-years-old and it is obvious that the townsfolk want to preserve its authenticity. It's very quaint. The stores have mostly wooden fronts and sell a lot of traditional Indian goods. It looks like your typical rustic western town (sort of like "Little House on the Prairie" with concrete).

From a mountain overlooking the town, with its church steeple and bell tower, it looked like a movie set. As luck would have it, the weekend I was there was homecoming, both for the high school (the Durango Demons) and for the college (the Fort Lewis Raiders). While eating lunch in a 1950s style ice cream fountain, several cheerleaders at different intervals

came in (in uniform, of course). They had ponytails with matching blue bows and clean white Keds. I thought it was cute. Kind of juvenile, but cute. They were anxious for the high school parade that was to begin down Main street.

At 2:30, the festivities commenced. "Trounce the Tigers" was the theme.

People crowded the streets, coming out of stores and hanging out of windows to watch the processional. There were floats and bands—parents and kids alike marched, carrying banners and streamers. There were numerous brightly decorated convertibles with girls smiling and waving.

I felt like I was at the Macy's Thanksgiving Day parade with all the excitement. There was a tremendous sense of unity—I felt like I was taking a trip through the Twilight Zone or at least watching an episode of it, where in the end we find out that they are really Martians from outer space.

Regrettably, I never did find out whether the Demons "trounced" the Tigers. At this point, I guess I was just amazed at the amount of spirit that encompassed this community. I suppose it might not be unusual, but it just struck me odd that an entire town would come together over a high school football game.

It got worse... or better, depending on how you look at it.

My brother, a student at Fort Lewis College, thought it might be a good idea to watch his Homecoming game. The FLC Raiders were playing the Colorado School of Mines (nickname: the oreiggers). The stands were decorated in streamers and almost everyone in attendance was sporting blue or yellow (FLC colors).

A woman whose son was on the team thought it most appropriate to stand the entire game screaming to the crowd and screaming to the players. I can't put into words how annoying she

A Slice of American Pie

got. Sure, team spirit is nice but everything has its limits and she exceeded hers somewhere in the first quarter.

FLC had a beautiful field and the Rocky Mountains lent an appealing backdrop but the cheerleaders were from Hell. There were six men and six women in matching blue and yellow uniforms. They performed all sorts of acrobatic acts with constant smiles.

At one point, this FLC dance troupe skipped throughout the stands, handing out pom-pom flowers with bows tied around the stem to all the mothers of players. When FLC would score a touchdown, the cheerleaders would throw plastic footballs into the crowd (with Dominos logo on the side) and a cannon would be shot.

The National Anthem was sung by no other than Ms. Western Slope—I'm not sure if it was a punishment or privilege to wear this banner draped across your chest, you be the judge.

Needless to say, there was a plethora of action. I was getting nauseous from all the activity going on around me. It made it most distracting to watch the game. As a joke, my father would ask me questions like: "This is what games are like at Pitzer, right?" and "What's the band at Pitzer like?" All I could do was laugh.

Perhaps I am bitter or not very sentimental towards these types of community activities or maybe I'm just used to the way Pitzer handles these same activities—in a much lamer fashion.

Regardless, Durango showed me a part of America that I honestly didn't know still existed. In a way, it was kind of refreshing. In another, it was depressing. Durango demonstrated to me a slice of America. I recommend everyone at one point in your life visit a similar place. Certainly bring your camera... and maybe even some Pepto-Bismol.

FREE DELIVERY!
HOT & FRESH

FEAST YOUR EYES ON THESE SAVINGS.

CLIP AND SAVE

SUNDAY SPECIAL

ORDER ANY SINGLE PIZZA WITH ANY TOPPINGS FOR JUST 10.96! OFFER GOOD 9-90 THROUGH 1-91



Valid at participating stores only. Not valid with any other offer. Prices may vary. Customer pays sales tax where applicable. Delivery areas limited to ensure safe driving. Our drivers carry less than \$20.00. Our drivers are not penalized for late deliveries.

DOUBLES PIZZA

946-7270

CLIP AND SAVE

FAMILY FAVORITE

2 LARGE PIZZAS WITH CHEESE AND 2 TOPPINGS FOR JUST \$13.99!



Valid at participating stores only. Not valid with any other offer. Prices may vary. Customer pays sales tax where applicable. Delivery areas limited to ensure safe driving. Our drivers carry less than \$20.00. Our drivers are not penalized for late deliveries.

DOUBLES PIZZA

946-7270

CLIP AND SAVE

LATE NIGHT SPECIAL

1 LARGE CHEESE PIZZA ONLY! \$5.99 + TAX



\$ 7.00 MINIMUM ON DELIVERY ORDERS
Valid at participating stores only. Not valid with any other offer. Prices may vary. Customer pays sales tax where applicable. Delivery areas limited to ensure safe driving. Our drivers carry less than \$20.00. Our drivers are not penalized for late deliveries.

DOUBLES PIZZA

946-7270

CLIP AND SAVE

\$2.00 OFF ANY SIZE PIZZA WITH 2 OR MORE ITEMS
Offer good 9-90 thru 11-90



Valid at participating stores only. Not valid with any other offer. Prices may vary. Customer pays sales tax where applicable. Delivery areas limited to ensure safe driving. Our drivers carry less than \$20.00. Our drivers are not penalized for late deliveries.

DOUBLES PIZZA

946-7270

Choose from 25 Exciting Toppings

PEPPERONI
ITALIAN SAUSAGE
GROUND BEEF
SALAMI
CIJORIZO
CANADIAN BACON
BACON
ANCHOVIES

CHEDDAR CHEESE
FRESH MUSHROOMS BLACK
OLIVES
FRESH GREEN PEPPER
FRESH YELLOW PEPPERS
SLICED JALAPEÑO
FRESH TOMATO
FRESH RED ONION
SHRIMP

PINEAPPLE
PEPPRONCINI
CASHIERS
GREEN OLIVES
TERIYAKI CHICKEN
CRAB TOPPING
SPINACH
ZUCCHINI

DELUXE SINGLES MENU

1 - Med	1 - Large
Cheese	9.28
Extra Items	\$1.00 per topping

DOUBLES MENU

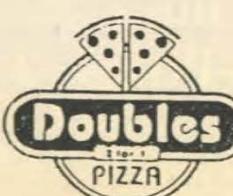
2 - MEDIUM	2 - LARGE
Cheese	9.95
Extra Items	\$1.25 per topping

2 FOR 1 - FREE DELIVERY

CALL PIZZA HOTLINE



946-7270



FREE DELIVERY!
HOT & FRESH