

# The Other Side

*Alternative Reading For Alternative People*

November 13, 1990

Volume XVI, Issue 3

Television

Ageism

I Have Escort, Will Travel

Commingling

Close Encounters

Rosencrantz & Guildenstern

The Pitzer Activities

Hoops

Frisbee Golf

Cigarettes

Culture 101

Thanksgiving

Clyde Drexler

The Big Blue Carpet Room

The New York Times

UNIVERSAL  
STUDIOS  
BACK LOT  
TUESDAY  
NOVEMBER 6  
1990

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PUBLIC  
ENEMY  
FROM  
"FEAR OF A  
BLACK PLANET



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November 13, 1990



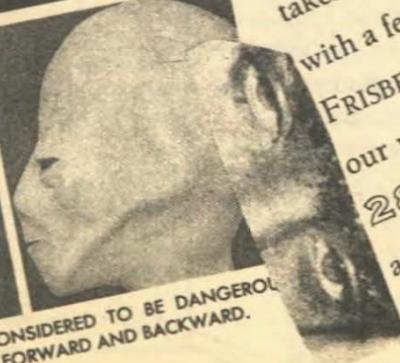
Volume XVI, Issue 3

**EDITOR'S DESK** A little helpful advice for those of you who spend time in front of the good ol' boob tube. **LETTERS** More people voicing their dissatisfaction with current editorial practices with one very pleasant exception. **ESCORT SERVICE** It only works if you use it... **ENVIRONMENT** The City of Claremont will soon begin commingling.

**KEEPING THE FAITH** Come together and celebrate! **WHAT'S UP WITH THE PIT?** Every year it's always the same—find out the latest plans for that room with the big blue carpet. **STUDENT ARTIST PROFILE** David Pincus directs an student-written play in the Pit. **PITZER STUDENT SPOTS UFO** A Close Encounter of the Bill Foreman Kind! **CALENDAR** Our idea of things you can do instead of just sitting around Pitzer and pumping chemicals into your body. **REVIEW** Student perspectives on re-vamped Shakespeare, New Bohemians and Pogues. **THE PITZER intramural team.** **NBA PREVIEW** David Stolber takes you onto the court for a look at the new season with a few predictions thrown in for good luck. **FRISBEE GOLF** Eric Elliott shows you how to turn our very own campus into an alternative sportsplace. **THE RIGHT SIDE** Smoking, the Grove House and Civil Rights. **MY TURN** Editorials by David Glickman and Sara Shepperd.



**WANTED**



THE ALIEN IS NOT CONSIDERED TO BE DANGEROUS UNLESS ENGLISH FORWARD AND BACKWARD.

ABOUT THE COVER Pitzer Junior Bruce Suggs pulls an ollie.

PHOTO COURTESY OF THE OTHER SIDE ARCHIVES.



# Kill Your Television

There is something I need to tell you about television. You might not know it, but television is really dangerous. It speaks to you. Not to anyone else, not to the rest of America. To you. It wants you. It wants you to accept it, to love it. It offers a whole new way of seeing things, of thinking about life. Of course you love it. There are so many of you out there who love it. You just don't know how much you love it.

It's about control. Power. Conditioning. Brainwashing. It's about insecurity. Preaching the gospel. What? You don't know about this? It's this way for all of us. You can know about it, too. You can be aware. Just open your eyes.

A dorm room can always use a television. It makes things seem not so small. It really opens things up. You can take it right out of the box and turn it on and watch, right away. That's amazing. When it's your first TV, your very own TV, you go to the hypno-box pure, a lamb ready for the slaughter. When you take that remote control in hand and punch the power button, you start it. You change yourself forever. I'm still changed. I've never been the same after that moment.

It speaks to you. To you. It calls your name. It makes secret promises. If you've got fears, fears about anything, about people, it knows. It reassures you. It tells you that everything is alright. It shows you what's right and what's wrong. It shows you how to feel. It shows you how to be a man, and how to look at a woman.

TV is a different world. Every channel is a different window into a whole new dimension. You don't think it's a different plane of existence. It's just people, talking and doing things, right? Sometimes they talk right to your face. Here's a news flash: they're always talking right to your face. They're showing these things to you for a reason. None of it is an accident. It's all planned. It's all a message. They're telling you how to act. They're showing you who to be. TV decides who the real men and real women are. TV teaches us to love. To hate. To act.

When I left my room, and went away from the TV, I saw it then, too. I saw it everywhere. When I saw a product, I saw its advertisement. When I saw a grave, I saw all of the dead. When I saw a woman, I knew how to feel, how to look at her. When I saw other men, I knew what to make of them.

It always feels so good to go back. To seal up. And watch, touch, become. Lock the door. Close the curtains. Shut off the lights. Remove all intrusions, any distractions. Time to commune. It doesn't matter if you're entertained. What was entertainment, when there's communion?

All of the ads. All of the soap operas. The sit-coms. The made-TV-movies. The news. It has you. You are totally under its control. There are men out there who push the buttons, pull the levers, switch the dials. They watch you. They use you, and they enjoy it. They control you. They have your controls.

That's my secret. You've got to kill your television. I felt better right away. The best way to make the Powers That Be understand our dissatisfaction with their programming is to turn the TV off. We've got to stop. You've got to stop. Look at what you're watching. Can't you see what they're doing to you?

J. Patrick Henry

## The Other Side

Alternative Reading for Alternative People

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*The Other Side* is a publication of the students of Pitzer College. The editors reserve the right to edit all materials submitted to this publication. 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.

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## LETTERS To The Editor

### Smith Praises Editor's Remarks

Dear Editor:

Words just can't express the warm feeling of relief I have just experienced after turning the front page of *The Other Side* to read J. Patrick Henry's message "To the Seniors". J. Patrick's gung-ho, friendly encouragement sure makes being a senior a whole lot easier now. Before, graduate school applications, GRE scores, and career plans produced in me unpleasant anxieties. But now, I am comforted to hear that I can "shoot for the stars" or "find out what it takes to be a private investigator". Upon completing our editor's chummy counsel, I now realize these anxieties were completely unfounded. Obviously our astute editor's training in moral encouragement was developed during his illustrious days as a movie reviewer.

--ROB SMITH  
Class of 1991

### President's Daughter Commends *The Other Side*

Dear Editor:

I must congratulate you upon your outstanding cover photo in the October 30 issue. But I guess I have to reveal my bias before I say anything further. That person standing next to Marilyn Monroe is my Dad!

I haven't lived in Claremont for several years. Presently, I reside in the state of Indiana—truly a land of rednecks and Bible thumpers but with the one redeeming quality of having snowy winters. I have, however, seen *The Other Side* in its various forms over the years and I must say that the present production is really impressive.

I write a political column from the "liberal" perspective (in Indiana a "liberal" is someone who doesn't belong to the John Birch society) for our college paper and I have to admit that we don't have anything near the breadth of cov-

erage that *The Other Side* does. Articles ranging from the campus interest pieces on safety and AIDS awareness to the global commentary by Seth Leibsohn demonstrate the diverse and comprehensive nature of your paper. And I like the openness with which you dealt with the use of condoms on campus, for example. Here in Indiana we'd probably get expelled for utilizing the word "condom" in any printed form! Keep up the good work and keep putting in those pictures of my favorite Pitzer person!

--KIRSTIN ELLSWORTH

### Henry Discriminates Against Elderly

Dear Editor:

Generally, while reading *The Other Side* I really appreciate your film reviews and your critique of "White Palace" in the October 30 issue was no exception.

What I did not appreciate at all was your degrading and discriminatory remarks about the individuals older than yourself. You commented on the "reaction of all those poor elderly people at the Pitzer Film Benefit—old folks, mind you, who need help walking!" First and foremost, I would have to doubt that those people attending the event were poor by any means. The Pitzer Film Benefit is no cheap affair. And if you were referring to "poor" as in pity, well you better think twice. Those individuals were enjoying a social engagement just as you were. Second, I am quite confused as to why their disability in walking was a necessary statement to make. Not only have you contributed to the continuation of ageism, discrimination of the elderly, but now you have touched upon discrimination against people with disabilities.

And as to you pride in enjoying "White Palace" even while "surrounded by the elderly" really does say something. It says that you as an individual need to open your eyes and your mind as to the benefits of surrounding yourself with diverse aged company. You would be surprised how much you could learn from individuals who have lived through great historical events about which you have only read.

As for "the shocked gasps of the Geritol crew," I would like to enlighten you with the fact that many older people engage in regular and perfecting satisfying sex lives. Who knows? If those individuals were gasping, maybe it was due to their ability to relate to the sexual encounter on the screen.

Mr. Henry, as editor of *The Other Side*, I urge you to take into consideration the feelings of socially aware individuals who are extremely offended by discrimination against the elderly. Although your readers rarely consist of people over approximately 45-years-old, the elderly are not the only ones who get hurt because of attitudes like yours. Your sick sense of humor is propelled into the college community and certainly will not bring about positive attitudes.

If you have a personal problem with the elderly, I hope you are able to resolve it on your own outside of *The Other Side*. In the meantime, Mr. Editor, may I suggest that you get an editor for your articles as well.

--JULIE FRANK  
Class of 1991

### Moeller Makes Public Apology

Dear Editor:

Anyone who was here last year probably remembers my last article, which dealt with the departure of Homer Garcia and the search for his replacement. I'm publicly apologize for taking that issue to Channel 7, where I was interning at the time. I was on the verge of giving this school some real publicity—but I'm glad nothing came of it because I realize that, in this particular case, it would have given the school negative publicity, and that would have sucked.

I hope this letter can resolve the differences between myself and anyone who felt violated by that article.

--BURKE H. MOELLER  
CLASS OF 1991

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

# WHO YA GONNA CALL?

## THE PITZER-SCRIPPS ESCORT SERVICE

### FACT

*During the months of November and December the crime rate is higher than any other time of the year*

### FACT

**Sara Shepperd**  
Staff Writer

In case you're thinking that the 5-college campus is a haven free of street-crime it's time to become more informed.

"There has got to be some level of concern from students," said Campus Security Corporal John Teuber, "Let's face it—there are a lot of sickos from around here who see the Claremont Colleges as a ripe market—women to assault, expensive cars to rip-off."

Teuber went on to explain that "strangers" carrying weapons have been stopped on campus, knife threats have been lodged, as well as several incidences of indecent exposure. "The high crime rates in the surrounding communities contribute to a less-safe campus," Teuber said.

Luckily, the new Pitzer-Scripps Escort Service is in full swing. Although there were some disorganization problems at first, co-supervisor and coordinator Melissa McCain says the real problem at this point seems to be a lack of patrons.

"Because of the joint effort between Pitzer and Scripps there was some confusion in the past couple of weeks concern-

ing schedules and job descriptions," Melissa said. However, organizers are determined to make this year's Escort Service better than ever.

"I can't stress enough the importance of using the service," Melissa said. She's afraid that most people who want to be escorted may be embarrassed to call or feel that wherever they need to go is a "waste of time" for escorts. "I want all students to know that these people are being paid for their time, whether or not we receive any calls. No one is wasting their time. They are here to help provide a service."

At this time there are 20 Pitzer students and five Scripps students working Escort Service. Although there have been some complaints from Pitzer workers about Scripps' low number of participants for this "joint" service, Melissa feels that the lack was expected. "Scripps has never been able to have an Escort Service. In the past the college was hesitant to allow women to be escorts."

Melissa and Alix Ford, Scripps Senior and Coordinator of the service, aim to change this view, and share the belief that it is as important for women to participate as escorts as it is for men to utilize the service. "There seems to be a wide miscon-

*Let's face it--there are a lot of sickos from around here who see the Claremont Colleges as a ripe market--women to assault, expensive cars to rip-off.*

*--CAMPUS SECURITY CORPORAL JOHN TEUBER*

ception on these campuses that men are safe walking around alone at night," says Melissa, who has organized the service in such a way that there are always two escorts, guaranteeing that no one will have to walk alone anywhere.

"At this point we don't pre-designate the escort teams," Melissa says. "It's not as important to have male-female teams as it is to make sure that there are at least two people together." Until a need for females to be paired with males becomes apparent, Melissa and Alix see no reason why the gender of escorts should be of concern.

According to Campus Security, men have been victims of attacks by "strangers" just as often as women in the past five years. A lot of people make reference to campus rapes in these instances, but the majority of the Claremont College's rape problems have stemmed from "date" and "acquaintance" rapes, not attacks by campus prowlers.

"Men walking alone at night are no safer than women when it comes to the use of knives and guns," Melissa says.

The problem with the Escort Service in the past has been the attitude students seem to have toward it. "I think people are apprehensive because they're ashamed," explains Pitzer Senior Dave Butler, a member of Escort. "People may think it's a sign of weakness to have to call and use it."

Melissa agrees, and adds that unfortunately it ends up taking something bad to happen before people begin to call. "As soon as the first Security Alert is posted the Escort Service gets a sudden influx of calls. Then when all the excitement wears down the calls taper off." She adds that the nonchalant attitude of students is the root of the problem, waiting until someone is already hurt to think about safety.

As far as the service itself is concerned, it's been greatly unpublicized so far. Melissa's attempts to advertise

were in vain when the wrong phone number ended up being published.

"[Another problem] right now is lack of advertisement," says Carlos Munoz, another senior on Escort, "I think when people find out about it they'll use it more."

Melissa explained that she and Alix were hesitant to over-advertise at first because the organization needed "fine tuning." She explained, "I wanted to make sure that the students knew their job outlines and were going to be consistent about showing up for work."

Melissa feels that it is important that the workers are happy, and although she wants participants to be able to socialize, she also wants them to recognize that the job is a serious one. "In the past the advertisements for Escort made it seem really funny, probably to encourage students to feel comfortable calling for assistance. Obviously I want it to be pleasant but first it should be considered a serious organization." After all, on-campus crime is not a funny matter, and until students take their own safety seriously the Escort Service can only help so much.

Presently there are two locations out of which the Pitzer-Scripps Escort

Service operates, the lobby of Mead Dorm at Pitzer and Denison Library at Scripps. At this point the service is open Sunday-Thursday from 6pm-1am. Escorts work in 2 shifts of 3 1/2 hours each. Melissa is optimistic that there will eventually be supervisors who answer all the calls and determine who is at the best location for receiving an escortee. Right now there are dispatchers who answer the phones and send whichever "team" is available. The extension for the Escort Service is 4311. Students are also encouraged to ask for assistance directly at Denison or in the Mead Lobby.

More often than not there are complaints from Pitzer students about the lack of services available to them in comparison with the other campuses. The new Escort Service is not only designed to provide safety for students, but it is also one of the benefits of a smaller college campus: one in which people work together to ensure a comfortable environment for everyone.

Please take advantage of the Escort Service; the sooner everyone realizes that asking for help is smart and acceptable the safer our campuses will become.

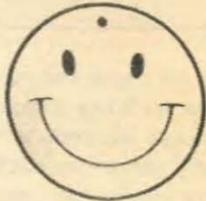
### WHAT YOU NEED TO KNOW

*"It's the right thing to do...  
and the healthy [safe] way to do it."*  
- Wilford Brimley

**SUNDAY - THURSDAY  
6 PM - 1 AM**

# Our Environment

## What Do You Do With Your Garbage?



**Pat Gehlen-Sophomore**

"I think what people should do is take their organic garbage, like banana peels, egg shells, left-over meat and stuff and bury it in a compost. Because, it doesn't biodegrade in landfills because all the other crap is around it, so it will biodegrade just in a matter of a couple weeks if you put it in the ground and that will extend the life of our landfills."

**Joe Chung-Senior**

"We recycle all our cans, bottles, those cardboard boxes beer comes in, all newspapers—we recycle anything, but not real waste. The person in our suite happens to be head of recycling for mead dorm and we have a bin in our own suite and once a week we help her out and take it out. We're like a real recycling suite."

**Mike Hazlitt-Freshman**

"I think it just goes down the shoot into the trash and to the city dump and then into the soil."

**Caryn Cranston-Junior**

"I recycle—bottles, computer paper, cardboard paper, aluminum cans. Some of the stuff I take to the recycle bin and then we get to use the money for home improvements. We throw parties with it—recycle parties."

**Alex Steinberg-Junior**

"More should be done. I don't think, privately, people really care enough about it. Instead of thinking about stuff they throw away they just throw it away. And in my family personally...they just use disposable things, which just creates more garbage. So maybe not just what is done with the garbage, but what is done before the garbage even happens. Like people should be using other things that don't create garbage, things that can be used again and not thrown away."

**Monique-Rene Herrera-Sophomore**

"I think at the school what's neat is that they are starting all the recycling things, but I don't think enough students are taking enough time to separate it. I don't know why because it's all easy, all you have to do is separate it, it's right there in all the dorms. I just think if more students would take time, we would have less of a problem recycling. And in my house, that's what we're going to start doing. We've already done cans and we are going to start doing bottles and everything."

Photos by  
Pauline Yao

Art by  
Seth Winnick



# Our Environment



## WHAT'S HAPPENING

## Recycling In Claremont

**Nancy Judd**  
Contributing Writer

The State of California passed the AB 939 Integrated Waste Management Act in January of this year. Its goal is to change the way that trash is collected and disposed of. It calls for a 25 percent reduction in the total waste stream by 1995, and a 50 percent reduction by 2000.

The city of Claremont, in response, is changing its recycling program to one that will help the city meet these requirements. It presently has a private residence curb-side pick-up program which collects only newspaper, plastics, all kinds of glass, and aluminum.

The present system is recycling only 3 percent of the total waste stream. Not meeting the new goals of the AB 939 act, the city of Claremont has decided on a different program called "commingling."

In this program, the amount of recyclables will be expanded to include all types of paper (that includes cardboard) and tin. All of these recyclables will be put together into one 90 gallon container which will be collected every other week. Residents will pay \$10.70 a month for the service of their regular garbage pickup but, will only pay 90 cents a month for the service of the recyclable refuse to be collected.

Once the recyclables are picked up, they will be sold to a company called

CR&R who processes them and then sells the materials to be recycled. Presently the refuse is being sorted by hand on a conveyer belt, but by February of 1991 will be mechanically separated. Commingling is a relatively new system, and Anaheim is the only other city in this area that has a full-service program.

The city of Claremont's new commingling plan will begin by servicing about 500 residences in late November. Eventually the program will include all of the community. Tom Baffa, Director of Recycling for Claremont, says that the Claremont Colleges will be able to choose a recycling program of their own or join the cities plan. But, whichever the Colleges chose they will definitely have to comply with the regulations.

Pitzer currently is recycling newspaper, glass and aluminum in all the dorms and also has a newly-formed committee working on expanding the current program.

Green waste (yard trimmings, etc.) generally makes up 25 percent of the waste stream. The city of Claremont will supplement its waste reduction plans by adding a composting program. However, the specifics of these plans are still being worked out, and might possibly include the colleges. Pitzer is currently making its own efforts. Professor John Rodman is composting the arboretum wastes.

As an intern with the city in their recycling program, I have been able to

ride along with the garbage trucks on their routes and to the dumps, visit the new commingled sorting site and witness the logistics of dealing with garbage. Through these experiences, I have come to a new awareness about the whole issue. I have come to see it more than the unforgotten bag of garbage I throw out every week.

How the garbage is handled is very telling about that society. Once while camping in Arizona I was told that the Anasazi Indians who used to live there had a very different philosophy than that of our society. Being transitory, they believed in leaving as little trace of themselves after they left as possible, so that any one who happened upon their old camp would find it as they did, in its natural state. It is this attitude about how we as a society, but really how you as a person are affecting the area around you that seems to be lacking today.

When you start to think about your effect on the environment, as you are eating your one serving size of potato chips, and you realize that after you are done and throw away that bag, it will sit in some garbage dump (you don't even know where) and outlive you many times over. Hopefully this awareness will disturb you, and you will begin a process of personal transformation in your own behavior.

Nancy Judd is a senior at Pitzer, majoring in sociology and art.

### FACT

Claremont will begin commingling later this month in an effort to meet AB 939 Integrated Management Act's requirement of 25 percent reduction in the total waste system by 1995.

### FACT

### DID YOU KNOW?

- It takes an entire forest to supply Americans with their Sunday newspapers every week.
- Each year we throw away 28 billion glass bottles and jars--enough to fill the twin towers of New York's World Trade Center every two weeks.

### A VERY SIMPLE THING YOU CAN DO

Next time you read a newspaper or a flyer, drink a bottle of beer or a can of soda...recycle it. Pitzer has made this even easier for you. Use our recycling program. In each dorm there a separate garbage cans for each item.

Compiled by Kristin Kasper • Portions taken from "50 Simple Things You Can Do To Save The Earth"

# KEEPING THE FAITH

We've all seen their flyers around campus but few of us actually know what the Christian Fellowship really is. I'm just as guilty as the next person for being ignorant as to their role in the 5-College community.

Out of curiosity, I asked a random sampling of students what they thought the Christian Fellowship was. The following are the top five responses:

"It's something to fulfill one's religious beliefs on campus."

"Is it a sort of get-together and time to be with God. Don't they give money and stuff?"

"It's a group of people that have Bible study and talk about their problems. It's probably reinforcement through the Bible."

"It's just another organization which focuses around a common identity which is Christianity."

"Isn't it a grant? Kinda like the Watson Fellowship."

Most people in their responses were pretty much on target but its role is even more elaborate than this. The majority of the people with whom I spoke about the Fellowship were first-year Pitzer Students.

One of the most redeeming qualities of the group is that it provides an avenue in which to meet people. "It made the transition into college much easier," said freshman Brook Selby. "It provided an opportunity to meet people who share similar beliefs and values."

One question posed to me while conducting various interviews was "Why don't you come and see for yourself what the fellowship is all about?" My immediate response: I'm not Christian.

In retrospect, I see now that was a fairly narrow-minded answer. The fellowship is open to people of all religions. "It's a gathering of friends who share the same belief and lots of

love. People of all religions can go," Brook Selby said. "It's not exclusive."

The Christian Fellowship meets every Thursday night at 7:30 in Bauer Center at CMC. The meetings start out with singing Christian songs (I learned through hearsay). Then people share their personal testimonial—Christian experiences that happened to them during the week. Then there is usually a speaker who incorporates prayer, good works and faith into a sort of sermon. Then, of course, there is food and general socializing.

There are also excursions to various places around the L.A. area. One outing featured a weekend in Catalina Island. "The weekend was challenging. I guess for me it brought out the question of dedication to the faith and my place in it," Brook said. "It involved a lot of work and thinking."

The fellowship provides students with a sense of community and wholeness. "I enjoy attending the meetings because I like spending time with people of the same faith. The meetings exude a lot of love and warmth," explains another member who wished to remain anonymous.

One misconception is that the fellowship tries to get money from its members. Last year there were rumors circulating that the fellowship was coercing people to give thousands of dollars to the faith. Naturally I asked several members if there was pressure to donate money? They all answered no.

The fellowship just strives to create community among members of the Christian religion. Its doors are always open to people of other religions.

"It's a place where if you have any questions on the religion, the people are really warm and affectionate and willing to help you. Or if you just want to go and meet people, that's cool."

*The fellowship just strives to create community among members of the Christian religion. Its doors are always open to people of other religions.*

by Jennifer Hoffman

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

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# THE BOTTOMLESS PIT

Community Considers Numerous Options for The Pit



**Bill D. Kramer**  
Staff Writer

I recently gave a campus tour to a prospective student from Moscow. I showed him the Pit and he asked "What do you do here?" It took a little while to satisfactorily explain what the Pit is and what we do there. A big room with nothing but a blue carpet is a bit peculiar if you don't know much about it.

Well, it seems that the Student Senate is deciding what to do with \$14,000 earmarked for Pit improvements. The possibilities may seem bountiful and they probably are. The only limitation in improvements on the Pit is that the area will be used for dances, blood drives, etc., and any furniture must be mobile.

I first spoke with Charles, an off-campus sophomore. He would like "a social area other than the Grove House" and "something flexible".

Many students saw the need for a social area and looked to the other colleges for ideas. Shayna, a first year student, suggested something "like the Coop". (So did Tom and Marie.)

Sandy suggested something "like the Mud-hole" and would like to see the Pit serve pizza and snacks. She also suggested that the student store, the Prov, be moved from Holden, but wasn't sure how the Salathe gallery would be affected.

Pitzer does not have a central rec room since each dorm has facilities of their own. Cesar, another first year student, proposed a "multi-purpose rec room." When pushed to elaborate, he started that he'd like "video

games, a pool table and a big screen T.V." Unbeknownst to me, I asked David Rose, a member of the senate his opinion on Pit renovations. He wanted to see a "soda fountain and a juke box." A.K., a passer-by, clarified that it would have to be a "CD juke box."

Several people wanted to see some pool tables in the Pit. The complication is someone would have to be responsible for pool cues, etc. and that's a whole other issue of concern.

One student, speaking under the condition of anonymity, suggested the return of the infamous Green Parrot Bar, but given the legalities of a student run bar on campus grounds, it's not sure how far this suggestion would go.

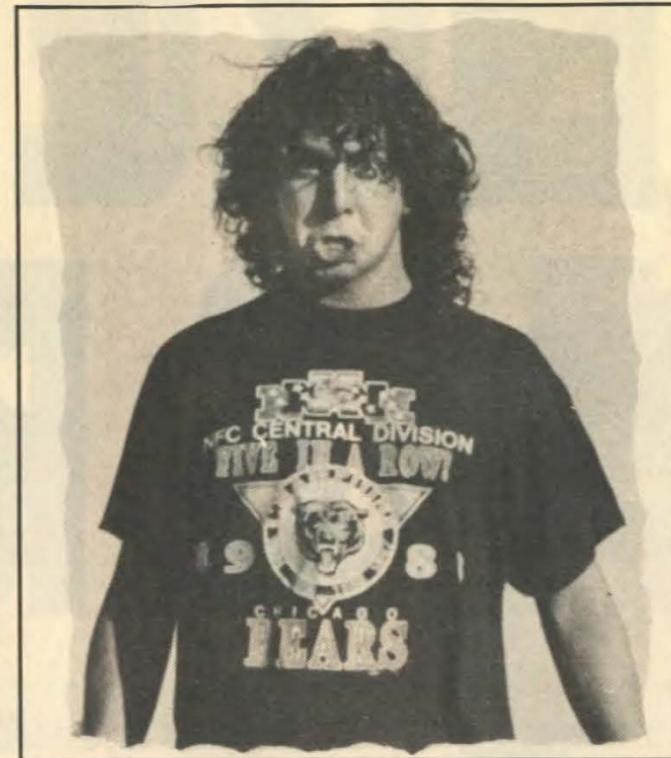
Sarah, a very outspoken sophomore, attempting to have her opinion in three consecutive issues of *The Other Side*, suggested that the college save it's money and increase security instead and "turn off the sprinklers so they aren't watering at noon!" (This was after she had first responded with "something like the Coop".)

But she did think that the Pit had the potential of being an alternative student center from the Grove House. "I would like to see a permanent stage put in and a sound system."

Anyway, the debate continues as to what will really be done. The Senate would like the project to be completed by next semester. We will all have to wait and see. Come January, maybe I will be able to just show a prospective student the Pit instead of just explaining it.

# David Pincus

STUDENT  
ARTIST



Director

Actor

Thespian

photo by John McClellan

BY BILL FOREMAN

David Pincus, Pitzer senior and psych major, stands atop a peak of dramatic achievement, surveying the vastness of theatrical drivel that is thoroughly beneath him.

In other words, Dave is an actor, and a good one at that. Not only is he an actor, but he is also currently involved in directing "The Sandbox and The Nowhere Ritual," an original play written by fellow Pitzer student Michael Zuker.

What is the story of this man's dramatic odyssey? Well, it began in his youth. Young David, a mere second grader, played Prospero in Shakespeare's "The Tempest." He had an enlightening teacher in his Chicago elementary school—her name was Mrs. Cohen. Dave remembers the play as being pretty good. "We thought it was incredible, of course." This was Dave's first experience with the theatre, and the positive vibrations he received from it ultimately led him back to drama in high school.

Dave Pincus, adolescent high school student, found himself bored and disillusioned with wrestling. He then re-discovered acting, a discovery which proved to be a constructive and successful outlet for his more creative sensibilities. His roles included three parts in "Our Town," Elwood P. Dowd in "Harvey," Mr. Frank in "The Diary of Anne Frank," and Tom in "The Glass Menagerie."

His talent was blossoming.

Today, Dave's in full bloom. He is a member of "Without a Box," Pitzer's very own improvisational comedy troupe. "The Sandbox and the Nowhere Ritual," Pincus' directing debut, opens on November 30 and runs until December 2.

This play captures David's imagination. Zuker had approached other directors before Dave, but as Dave says, "They didn't see in it what I see in it. I think it's brilliant." Dave is putting his all into this effort, because "I will never direct again, so I want to make this one a great play. I'm glad that it's this particular play, and my only worry is doing justice to the script."

What does the future hold for this young man? He's not planning on pursuing his psych major immediately, but will rather move to Hollywood to do "The Acting Thing." Don't worry, though, Dave is keeping his perspective. "I won't put gel in my hair," he says defiantly.

He's confident in his talent, but refuses to take himself or those around him too seriously. This difficult balance is an essential trait of the truly successful artist.

And now, words of wisdom from David Pincus, Thespian: "Come to this play. It's damn good. You won't be sorry. It's shocking. It's wonderful."

# PITZER SPO



**BY KATIE MARBLE**  
Staff Writer

**CLAREMONT**--A random sampling of Pitzer students confessed that they didn't do anything particularly extraordinary last weekend.

"I wrote a paper."

"I went to the Hi-Brow."

"I should have written a paper."

"I got in a fight with my girlfriend."

"I slept."

"I went to Vegas."

Nothing too exceptional. Then I talked to Bill Foreman. "This weekend," Bill said, "The most interesting

thing that happened was I saw a space ship."

"A U.F.O.?"

"No, it was an I.F.O. An Identified Flying Object."

"Bill, where and when did you see this—had you, by any chance, been at the Hi-Brow right beforehand?"

"No, I first saw it on Saturday night, when I was coming back from El Pavo and I saw a shooting star. I didn't think anything of it. But then I saw another. And another. I thought that was weird because shooting stars are rare, especially in the smog belt. Fortunately I had my camera with me in the car."



# STUDENT T S UFO!

## *Pitzer Student Reveals Communication with Aliens*

"So you have this spaceship documented on film."

"Yeah, and this is where it gets good. I was driving on Arrow Route—that lonely stretch of highway between the Toy Box and Pitzer College."

"And you met aliens at the Toy Box?"

"Your skepticism is most disturbing. I didn't stop at the Toy Box, but I did stop about half a mile past it because I saw this glowing circular object in the sky. About the same distance away as a plane, but it was round, and paleish green. There was nothing holding it up, no engine noise, no wings. Obviously this was working on principles that humankind does not yet understand," Bill said.

"The point is, I didn't hear any words or anything but I felt their presence. I wasn't frightened because they let me know that they didn't want to harm me. Anyway, I felt very peaceful—I knew that whatever these beings are they would not want to harm us."

"So Bill, did you talk to them or what? Did they transport you and try to dissect you? Why didn't you capture one for the benefit of science?"

"Please, Kate. This is not the movies...this is real life. I didn't talk to them the way we talk to each other, but they did communicate with me—and since I saw them I've found that I feel connected with all life forms in the universe."

"Bill, are you saying you have alien pen pals? And can I see the letters?"

"No, but I've learned that all life is of the same essence. That's what these beings taught me—they aren't aliens, they're like us. They chose me as their messenger. My job is to remove all Terracentric viewpoints and attitudes that plague our planet. You and I are not Earthlings, they are not Martians or aliens or whatever—we are all universal. That's all I can tell you, except that before I saw the I.F.O., I didn't know any of this, and now I'm sure of it. Hey, just write it all down and let's go to El Pavo."

*The Other Side* releases itself from any responsibility as to the truthfulness or accuracy of this account. Photographs are artistic re-enactments.

# CALENDAR

**13** tuesday

**A CHORUS LINE**  
Orange County  
Performing Arts Center  
Costa Mesa  
For more information,  
(714) 556-ARTS

**14** wednesday

**TEENAGE MUTANT  
NINJA TURTLES:  
COMING OUT OF  
THEIR SHELLS**  
Universal Amphitheater  
(Performances Through Sunday)

**15** thursday

**CHUCK JONES:  
CARTOON ARTIST**  
Reception--7-9 p.m.  
Tower Gallery  
14523 Ventura Blvd.  
Sherman Oaks  
For more information,  
(818) 995-4270

**SOUL ASYLUM**  
at The Whiskey

**16** friday

**DWIGHT YOAKUM**  
UNIVERSAL AMPHITHEATRE

**THE BEAT FARMERS**  
THE PALOMINO  
North Hollywood

**OPENING  
ROCKY V:  
THE FINAL BELL**  
Mann Chinese Theater  
(213) 464-8111

**17** saturday

**BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN  
BONNIE RAITT  
JASCKON BROWNE**  
Benefit for  
Christie Institute  
Shrine Auditorium

**BASIA**  
Pacific Amphitheater

**18** sunday

**BOB MOULD  
ULTRA VIVID SCENE**  
Ventura Theater

**LOS ANGELES  
CHAMBER ORCHESTRA**  
Ambassador Auditorium  
(213) 622-7001

**19** monday

**THE SPECIAL BEAT:  
RANKING ROGER  
WITH DAVE WAKELING**  
Stand up begins  
at 8:30 p.m.  
8162 Melrose  
West Hollywood

**20** tuesday

**LIVING COLOUR**  
Hollywood Palladium

**21** wednesday

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**22** thursday

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WISHES YOU A**

**HAPPY  
THANKSGIVING**

**23** friday

**RAY CHARLES**  
Wiltern Theater  
Two Shows:  
7:30 & 10:30 p.m.

**24** saturday

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L.A. HOLIDAY SALE**  
100's of manufacturers  
and retailers  
10 a.m. - 4 p.m.  
Califorina Mart  
Exhibit Hall  
Los Angeles St.  
at Olympic Blvd.

**25** sunday

**WALT DISNEY'S  
THE RESUCERS  
DOWN UNDER AND  
THE PRINCE AND  
THE PAUPER**  
Mann Westwood  
(213) 208-7664

**26** monday

**LAFF STOP  
MONTCLAIR**  
All-Star Night 8:30  
9365 Monte Vista Ave.  
624-7867

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## Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are Dead

The word games played in Tom Stoppard's "Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Are Dead" have a collegiate cheekiness that make you appreciate all those Shakespearean plays you read in college.

The Czech-born British playwright was only in his twenties when he wrote "R&G" in 1964. In making Rosencrantz and Guildenstern—two minor characters in "Hamlet"—the center of a play about tricks of fate, Stoppard mixed the poetic melodrama of Shakespeare with the doom-laden minimalism of Samuel Beckett and topped it off with the slapstick of the Marx Brothers.

The theatrical version of "R&G" won just about every award and made Stoppard's reputation—further enhanced by later works such as "Travesties," "Jumpers" and "The Real Thing."

The movie version that we've lucked into at last, with Stoppard in a striking cinematic directorial debut, is pure

bliss. Stoppard has put a spin on the action and made textual revisions with no loss in dramatic or linguistic power.

British actors Gary Oldman ("Sid and Nancy," "State of Grace") and Tim Roth ("Vincent and Leo") are remarkably fine in the title roles as Hamlet's two old school friends. They have been called to the kingdom of Elsinore by the Hamlet's mother, Queen Gertrude (Joanna Miles), and his stepfather, King Claudius (Donald Sumpter), to find out what's making Hamlet (a superb Iain Glen) so melancholy.

Though they keep picking up clues from the snatches of Shakespeare's dialogue incorporated in the play, the bewildered pair never can deduce the full import of what's going on. Coming up behind Polonius (Ian Richardson), who is eavesdropping behind the curtain in Gertrude's bedchamber, the two scare the old man, unintentionally causing his death.

Stoppard delights in such knavish tinkering with the classics. The film is extravagantly, mercilessly funny—never more so than in rapid-fire verbal tennis match between the two protagonists.

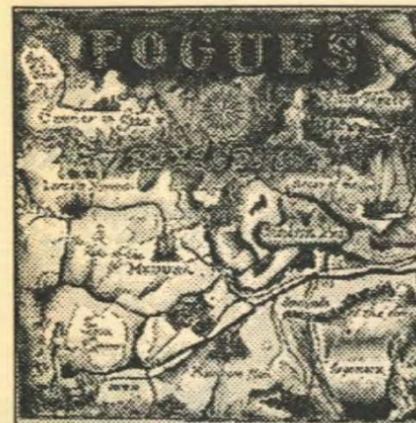
But unlike Hamlet or Shakespeare,

Stoppard shows sympathy for Rosencrantz and Guildenstern. Even after a group of travelling actors led by the Player—an incisively overripe Richard Dreyfuss—puts on a show that foreshadows their eventual death by hanging, the pair remain incapable of helping themselves.

"Wheels have been set in motion, and they have their own pace, to which we are condemned," says Roth's Guildenstern, who fancies himself the smarter of the two. Oldman, who plays Rosencrantz with a clown's grace and a tragedian's passion, is never more touching than when searching for a crucial thought. "Whatever became of the moment," he asks, "when one first knew about death?"

The only disappointing feature of the film is its lack of advertising and promotion in the United States. "Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Are Dead" is difficult to find in local theaters, but it's definitely worth the search. No doubt everyone will learn more about the film when the Oscars role around, because this movie is going to score big. For in this thrilling, one-of-a-kind film, Stoppard revivifies an art rusting unused in modern movies: bringing words to life.

-by Travis Wright



## The Pogues "Hell's Ditch"

The Pogues are a very special band. Let me quote the eminent philosopher, Rob Smith: "My God! They're the best band in the whole fucking world!" Crucial to understanding this statement is the fact that he was listening to their incredible new album, "Hell's Ditch" when he said that. OK, Shane MacGowan (the resident genius of the band) could read the telephone book and I'd call it a masterpiece, but this band has done it again. Like each album before it, "Hell's Ditch" is loaded with great tunes, most by MacGowan, but with one by banjo player "Country" Jem Finer and two by mandola wizard Terry Woods. This album is like nothing the band has done before, but it still sounds completely Poguian.

To understand the appeal of the Pogues, one must understand Shane MacGowan (all of us fans just call him Shane). To quote Tracy Thompson, "Shane can be a very annoying singer if you don't know how amazingly good he is." I.e. his voice has been marinated in a variety of alcoholic beverages since he was about 8, he mumbles, his teeth are terrible. (He likes them though. I hear he had them insured.) But we love Shane. How could we not love somebody who is so amazingly fucked up and yet writes the most passionate songs around these days?

This time around, Shane is back in

the gutter. There's more booze, violence, and sex on this record than any Pogues album since "Rum, Sodomy & the Lash" (not that "If I Should Fall From Grace With God" and "Peace and Love" were tame in the least). Added to this mix is religion. Yes, the Pogues are not your average band. Examples: in the excellent "Sunnyside of the Street" Shane croons, "I saw that train and I got on it with a heart full of hate and a lust for vomit. Now I'm walking on the sunnyside of the street." How can anybody not love Shane?

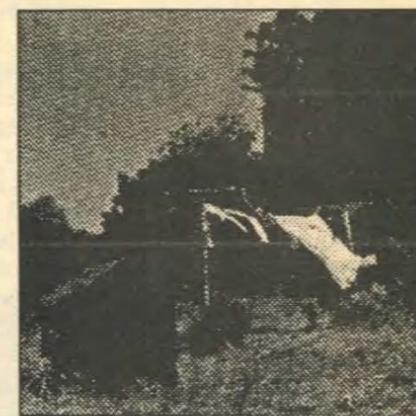
This is but one of many great tunes on the album. "Lorca's Novena" is definitely a major work for MacGowan. Yes, it's about the poet, specifically about how he was murdered. After describing the act, Shane wails, "Mother of all joys, mother of all our sorrows, intercede with him tonight for all of our tomorrows." Shane's got that old time religion, but it's honest. The title track, co-written with Jem Finer, is a nightmare describing life and death in a Spanish jail (Spain has loomed large in the Pogues' oeuvre since "If I Should Fall From Grace With God"). Quite powerful. It must be heard to be believed.

The kicker is, of course, is that not only is Shane a genius, but the band delivers these tunes with mastery and enthusiasm. These guys are excellent musicians, and "Hell's Ditch" demonstrates this in spades. Few extra musicians are used on the album (not since "Red Roses For Me" have the Pogues used so little external aid), and this highlights what a great band they are. The album ends with a medley of "Maidrin Rua", a traditional tune, and "Six to Go", by Terry Woods. These are loose, with Jem Finer still tuning at the start. We get to hear the Pogues do a jam session. It's not profound in any way, but so what? This is music, not Philosophy class. "Hell's Ditch" is a playing album, capturing the Pogues' singular spontaneity. I read that they recorded 23 songs for this album, and they must have worked quickly they did this in only a few months.

The Pogues are the greatest band in the world, and "Hell's Ditch" is proof of this. It's not a BIG album (like "Peace & Love" was), but it's real good.

Its spirit is loose, but this only makes it better. The Pogues are worthy. Check out this album. Or any other, as they're all incredible.

-by Bill Foreman



## Edie Brickell & New Bohemians "Ghost of a Dog"

One thing can be said for Edie Brickell and New Bohemians' most recent release: they aren't safely recycling their old hits. But unfortunately the new musical route the Bohemians are taking isn't as enjoyable to listen to. "Shooting Rubber Bands at the Stars," their celebrated debut album released two years ago, mixed 60s folk with 80s pop. The songs had instrumental depth and the lyrics were intriguing. Brickell was usually trying to say something, though I couldn't always tell what.

As for their new album, "Ghost of a Dog," Edie and the Bohemians fill too much of it with short, cute songs. Don't get me wrong. After listening to the first two songs, I thought the group was on their way to another success. "Mama Help Me" and "Black and Blue" use forceful percussion and Brickell sings with more maturity than on their earlier album. Both are about a loss of innocence and insecurity about the future. Other songs deal with loneliness and relationships.

Musically, it's apparent that the Bo-

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# MUSIC

R E V I E W

continued from page 19

hemians are forging into new creative territory. With songs like "Strings of Love" and "Forgiven," the instruments and tempo abruptly change, giving them a good deal of texture and interest.

But the third song, a story about two characters called Carmelito and Vandito, is the beginning of countless little ditties telling of rainy nights and run-over dogs. Brickell's childlike philosophizing of the first album is replaced by meaningless descriptions of daily life.

For example, in "Oak Cliff Bra" Edie Brickell sings, "a station wagon honks and swerves and almost hits a squirrel." And later, "I rode my bicycle too fast and fell down/a lot of people saw me fall onto the ground." This is disappointing to hear from the band that once said the enigmatic, "Choke me in the shallow water before I get too deep."

A little playfulness isn't bad. But when it seems to takes over an entire album one must question its point. If Edie and the Bohemians are choosing not to say much with their music, unlike so many artists today who are trying to make a statement, that's fine. But doing so can jeopardize an album's validity.

All this adds up to the feeling that "Ghost of A Dog" is an unfinished product. Songs like "Me by the Sea" which have only Brickell singing while backed by acoustic guitar conveys incompleteness rather than simplicity.

A few of these melodies have potential, but the Bohemians seem to have given up on them. Considering that this album was recorded on somebody's porch, the band was probably consciously aiming to pare down their sound. Although this is an original idea, it misses the mark.

And even though Brickell reveals some passion once in a while, she usually sticks to singing in her naïve little-girl-lost style, matching the character of the songs. By the end of the album I had had enough of her sliding, breathy vocals.

"Ghost of a Dog" has a few entertaining songs, but on the whole it is stuffed with fluff. It is nowhere near the excellence of their last work. Only if you're an Edie Brickell and New Bohemians fan do I suggest buying this release. Otherwise wait for their third one. Or tape it from me.

- by Francesca Tussing

# INTRAMURAL

*It has never happened before. There are 33 of them, and they are the first. These brave pioneers are entering a realm where none of their kind has ever gone before.*

*Who are these valiant individuals?*

# SOFTBALL

By Alfie Alschuler

They are the proud members of the Pitzer Activities Intramural Softball Team.

The organizer of this first-ever Pitzer softball team, Clay Ballantine, is very positive about the team's future. He believes that Pomona has spread its talent too thin by fielding 14 separate teams. Pitzer, on the other hand has gathered all their softball talent onto one astonishing team. Will Duffy, a member of the team, was more concise about the teams strength: "We rule."

They are meticulously prepared for the event. The first and most important detail was the name. A great deal of thought was put into this. Several names were suggested: the Dosers, the Hippies, the Kohouteks, the Long Hairs and many others. They wanted something that would embody Pitzer and differentiate them from the Pomona teams.

However, because of budgetary problems, they decided to pick up a sponsor—hence, the name: Pitzer Activities. Now, with some funding provided by that generous sponsor, they decided to purchase some functioning equipment. This included several bats and a softball with a 16-inch circumference (intramural regulation size).

Another factor which seems to be boosting the teams chances for success is practice. Most of the players on the team are

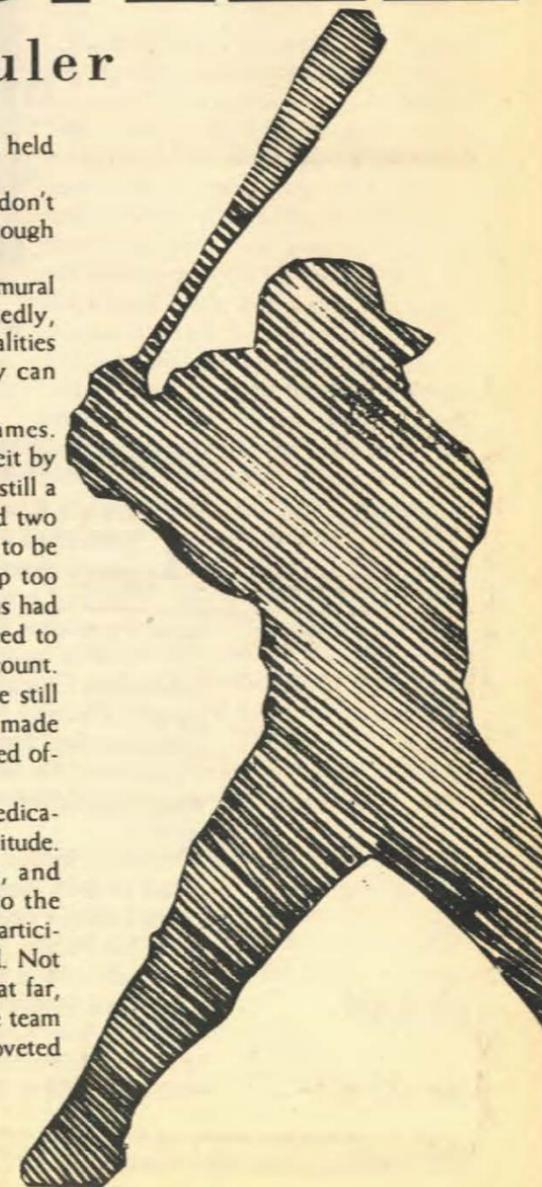
regulars at the Friday softball games held here at Pitzer.

All things considered, the odds don't look to good for the Pomona, even though they have 14 times as many teams.

How has the Pitzer Activities Intramural Softball team done so far? Admittedly, they have been thwarted by technicalities but Clay Ballantine feels that they can over come them.

So far, they have played two games. The first one they won due to a forfeit by the other team. The second game is still a controversial subject. PAct only had two women at the game (three is needed to be official)—the other team showed up too late. Under the rule book both teams had to forfeit. However, the teams agreed to play any way and have the game count. Fortunately, PAct won., but they are still not absolutely sure the agreement made with the other team will be considered official.

A winning spirit and complete dedication is evident in Clay Ballantine's attitude. "I'm predicting a winning season, and therefore I passed up two tickets to the Dead shows in Arizona in order to participate in the World Series," Clay said. Not only is he planning on making it that far, but he is planning on winning. The team hopes to bring back to Pitzer the coveted trophy.



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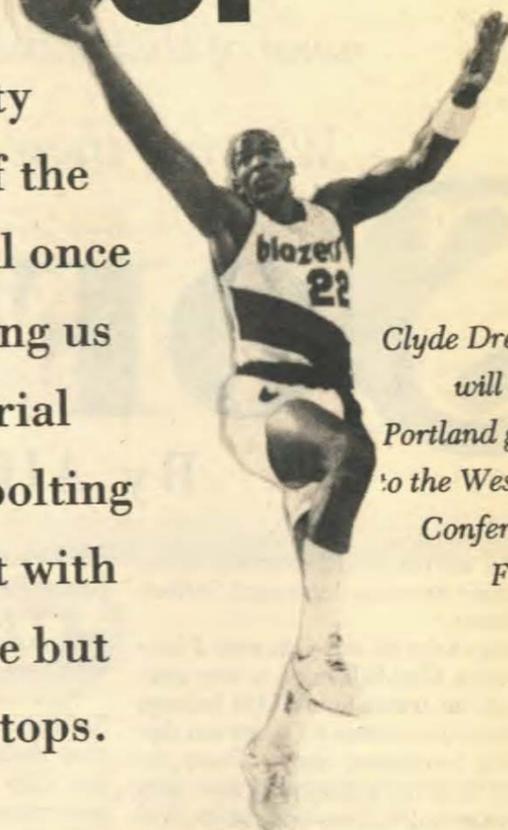
350 S. Indian Hill Blvd., Claremont

# THE SCOOP

ON

# NBA HOOP

Those sweaty skyscrapers of the sports world will once again be dazzling us with their aerial trickery while bolting down the court with their grandiose but squeaky high-tops.



*Clyde Drexler will help Portland glide to the Western Conference Finals*

This is it B-ball fans—the NBA Basketball season is upon us and it promises to be fantastic. The bad boys of Detroit are again the favorite but age and possibly a lack of motivation will allow teams like Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, Portland, Phoenix, Los Angeles and San Antonio to push the Pistons to the limit and threaten their stronghold atop the NBA's elite.

Michael Jordan remains the focal point of the Chicago Bulls but even John Lennon needed a little help from his friends. Last year the Bulls were pleasantly surprised to find that their youngsters (Stacy King and B.J. Armstrong) were quite capable of contributing to victories. Veteran center Bill Cartwright is

still starting but his limited skills appear to be deteriorating along with his fragile feet. Scottie Pippen is maturing into a potent offensive weapon, while his counterpart, Horace Grant, continues to be over-matched by stronger opponents. Michael Jordan continues to amaze the world with his explosiveness and grace on the basketball court. His countless offensive moves make him impossible to be covered by one defender. Stacy King is small as centers go but he makes up for his lack of size by using his aggressiveness and speed on the court. B.J. Armstrong complements Jordan better than starter John Paxon because he has what Paxon lacks (speed). The Bulls failed again in the Eastern Conference Finals against the Pis-

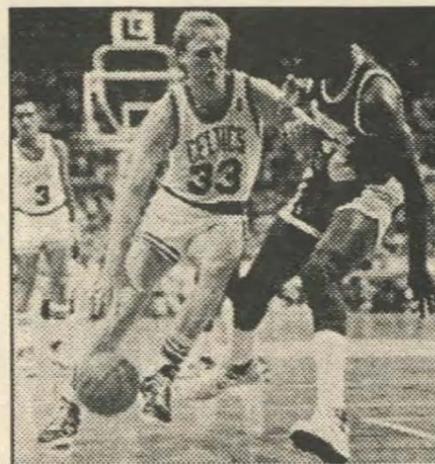
# THE SCOOP ON NBA HOOP

tons, where they lost to Detroit in six games two years ago and seven last year. If the Bulls use their younger players, who are quicker and generally more skilled than their starters (Cartwright and Paxon), than Chicago may take that final step to the Finals.

Philadelphia had beaten the mighty Pistons three out of four times last year but major injuries and an overall exhausted team in the playoffs prevented the Sixers from living up to their potential. Lord Charles Barkely should be his superhuman self again this year after off season shoulder surgery, which spells success for the City of Brotherly Love. The backcourt tandem of Hawkins and Dawkins was superb last year after only their first full season together. The rest of the Sixer starting line up is stable with Mike Giminski supplying steady offensive numbers and original Bad Boy Rick Mahorn dishing out pain and anguish to any and all opponents. The problem with the Sixers last year was their non-existent bench (except for Ron Anderson's 12 points a game). The off season for the Sixers was full of acquisitions: shotblocking sensation Manute Bol from Golden State and Rookies Brian Oliver and Jayson Williams through the draft and trades. The Sixers have dramatically improved their team and barring injuries, Philly may take that final step to the Eastern Conference Finals of maybe even the Championship Series.

I'm not one of those people that believe the Boston Celtics will suddenly win the Atlantic Division just because disgruntled Brian Shaw is back on the parquet floor. The core of the Boston Celtics is still Robert Parish, Kevin McHale and Larry Bird (37, 33, 34 years old respectively). Offensively they are still dangerous but they are to old and immobile to keep up with the younger and more athletic teams in the NBA. Bird, once unstoppable from the outside, found that the shots he used to make in his sleep were now clanging off the rim in every direction. Along with his slipping offensive skills, his defense sunk to sometimes embarrassing levels. Defensively, McHale can no longer cover the small forward in the league and offensively is no longer automatic

within the paint. Last year McHale rarely flied through the paint waving for the entry pass. Instead he ran out to the 3-point line and bombed away. Parish is like a good win, he gets better with age. Youngsters Brian Shaw, Reggie Lewis, and Dee Brown may find themselves sprinting down the court on a break all alone, while their beg men up front are gasping for breath at the opposite end of the court. The Celtics will get into the playoffs, but probably



*Larry Bird and Magic Johnson, two legends of the game, whose teams have fallen from dominance.*

won't make too much noise after the first round. Boston's days of domination are over.

The Portland Trailblazers are young, talented and hungry, but their lack of depth, which showed against the Pistons in the Finals last year, could hinder their chances of gaining a championship ring. Kevin Duckworth is enormous but incredibly nimble for a 300 pound man. Forward Buck Williams remains the glue that holds this young Portland team together. Williams is a tenacious rebounder and uses his wise court savvy to surprise teams when he drives to the hole to can the soft layup. Williams' counterpart, Jerome Kersey, is one of the most underrated players in the game. Kersey is lightning fast and usually is at the front end of fast breaks where he concludes the break with a thunderous jam. Clyde Drexler is an explosive player and remains the poor mans Michael Jordan, but his lack of interest on defense tends to allow opponents easy baskets. Guard Terry Porter

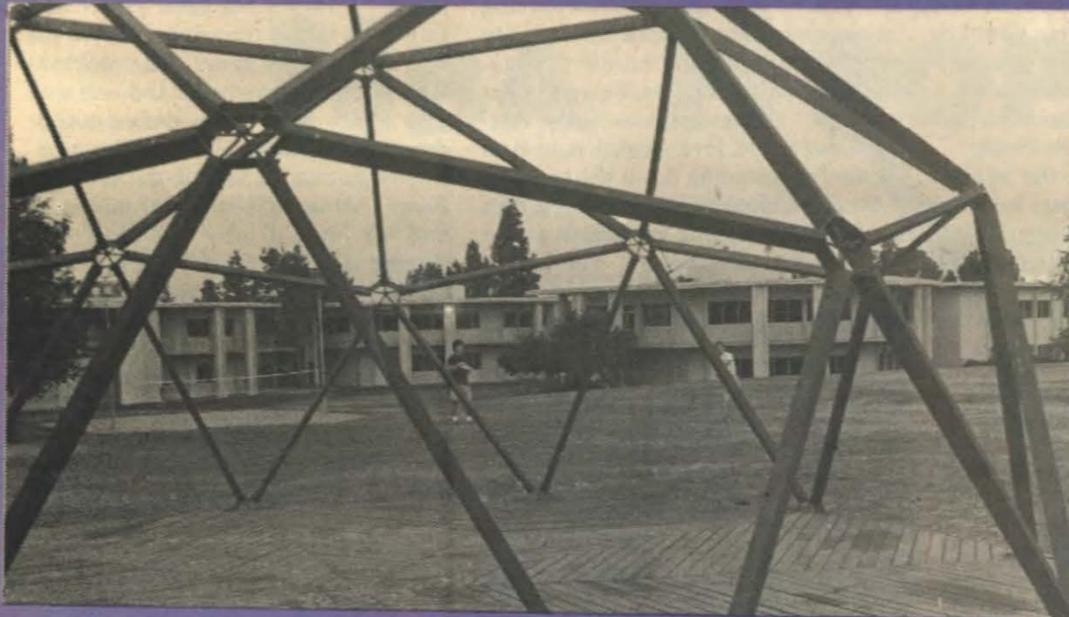
is one of the top playmakers in the league. Porter is big game player who thrives on taking the critical shot in the final minutes of a game. The problems for the Trailblazers begin and end with their bench, where they lacked outside shooting. Portland addressed this problem by purchasing veteran guard Danny Ainge. Ainge has marginal quickness and his once deadly outside touch slipped last year (.438 field goal percentage). Guard Drazen Petrovic has awesome range but lacks quickness and overall athleticism. If Ainge can find his shooting touch and Portland can add some consistent bench help than the Blazers may give the Pistons more than a run for their money. If they don't, Portland may slip a notch this year.

Phoenix seems to have it all: Scoring, depth, quickness and rebounding, but something appears to be missing. Their inability to execute in the final minutes of crucial games stopped the Suns from stepping into the Championship Series. Center Mark West has a monstrous 63.6 field goal percentage over two years with the Suns. West is not a huge center but is strong and positions himself firmly in the blocks which enables him to finish what penetrator Kevin Johnson starts. Forwards Eddie Johnson and Tom Chambers can light up the score board while Dan Majerle and Jeff Hornacek supply the heart and soul of the team. Kevin Johnson is the key to the Sun's success. KJ is perhaps the quickest player off the dribble in the NBA and his explosiveness ranks him as one of the top playmakers in the game. Johnson can kill you with a 20-foot jumper or he can dart through the lane and beat you to the basket with his blazzing speed. The Suns have the talent to take it all, but they need to maintain their composure in the final minutes of games to take that next step. Phoenix, a young team, need KJ to become more mature and to show that he is quite capable of running the Sun's offense whether it be 30 seconds into the first quarter or fourth quarter crunch time.

The Los Angeles Lakers, the most dominate team of the 80's, are no longer perched atop the NBA's elite

by  
David  
Stolber

# FRISBEE



PAULINE  
YAO  
Photography  
by

*T*iling by two strokes, my partner, Matt Edwards, and I were up against some very steep odds going into the final hole—a par five from outside Pitzer's maintenance office in the Sanborn parking lot to the center of the Pitzer fountain. Matt turned to me and said, "No question about it Eric, what we need here is an eagle--gotta make it in three." At this, our competition, composed of the infamous duo Max Smith and John Kim, began to laugh and say things like: "Give it up!" and "Oh yeah, right!"

Well, to make a long story short, Matt and I didn't have the distance, both teams parred this hole and Max and John won the round by a score of -6 to -4. The way I see it, it was 3:30 in the morning and I needed to be getting to bed anyway. So, we all parted ways and Matt and I vowed to avenge ourselves the next time we played.



# GOLF

BY  
ERIC  
ELLIOTT  
Article by

**A**lthough Frisbee Golf may be played at anytime and anywhere, we here at the Claremont Colleges should consider ourselves lucky in that the interlinking 5-college campuses naturally form a very challenging and variety-filled course. There is a plenitude of long, green fairways, hazardous yet beautiful trees, long, narrow hallways and, most importantly, an innumerable amount of monuments.

This game seems to be completely focused on travelling great distances, bonking as many of the 5-college icons with a frisbee as possible within two to three hours.

Some of our favorite monuments around the colleges include: the Geodome, the message gazebo in front of Collins Hall, the big, brown doors of Denison Library, The Rock, the seldom-heeded stop sign at the corner of Mills and Twelfth, the fountain in front of Pickford Auditorium, Frary fountain, that Oil Derrick Thing in front of Platt Center, the fountain in Hixon Court, the fire hydrant on Twelfth street by the Joint Science Center, and the front doors of Honnold Library.

As a general rule, the course is never set beforehand as spontaneity is a vital aspect of this game and must be maintained in order to keep it interesting. So the game is usually begun by arriving at a general consensus for the location of the first hole or monument and how many throws of the frisbee it will take to achieve this destination.

This process is continued with the next tee box being relatively close to the last monument hit. The golfers wind their way through the five colleges, eventually ending up back where they began. Thus, the major differences between real golf and five-college frisbee golf are decisions about organization and the type of equipment used to play.

A great example of my idea for proper distance in relation to the number of throws needed to par a hole is the par four-seal pond. The usual tee box for this hole lies at the top of the Miss America Steps between the Motley and the Humanities Building at Scripps.

Three shots later, an experienced golfer should have a good opportunity to hit one of the two seals in the pond. This is probably my favorite hole of the course because it requires the best of both the golfer's strength and accuracy.

My next favorite holes are any located on the CMC or Harvey Mudd campuses. The people you can meet there are always so friendly and interesting.

This sport can be played during the day or night, whichever you prefer. Before you decide, however, I should probably tell you about the pros and cons of each time.

During the daytime, there enters into the game an additional hazard on the course: people. People will pick your frisbee up and throw it back to you even if you tell them to leave it alone. Although this may result in the loss of a stroke since you must then re-play it from where they throw it, it is nice to know that people still want to help and to play.

One of the major benefits of playing during the day instead of the night is that you are much less likely to lose your frisbee. Always use a white frisbee at night and (if you can) restrict your holes to well lighted areas. It may even be a good idea to carry an extra disc with you—just in case.

The undeniable benefit of playing at night, however, is the complete lack of activity. I would recommend beginning no earlier than 11:30 p.m., so as to assure open spaces. If you are a private type of person, then night golf is the one for you.

Before I close, I should say that an essential piece of Frisbee Golf equipment is a backpack. Fill it with the necessities: water, snacks, beer, extra disc, and whatever else you think will make your golf experience a more enjoyable one.

So give it a try, keep your eyes open for new things to hit as you make your daily rounds, and whatever you do, never yell "FORE!" unless you actually think you're going to hit someone.



# THE SCOOP ON NBA HOOP

teams. Magic Johnson is the greatest playmaker that ever lived, but the Lakers have significant question marks at two major positions. Magic can beat you in so many ways its mindboggling. He can post you up, bury a 3-pointer, hurl a look away pass right by a defender's nose or knock down a baby sky hook in the lane. James Worthy is still as quick as ever and A.C. Green continually attacked the glass on the weakside for rebounds last year. The Lakers apparently miss their former captain (Kareem) more than they thought they would. Although the great captain's skills deteriorated in his final years, his utter presence made the Lakers better offensively and defensively. The Lakers, minus Kareem, have no legitimate post up game on offense and subsequently have no large bodies to cover big men (Duckworth and West) on defense. Yugoslavian import, Vlade Divac, has potential to be a serious offensive weapon but his lack of strength and quickness make him a liability defensively against the other more massive bodies in the league. Byron Scott, once

the most dangerous run and gun player in the game. has come of the most disappointing season of his career. Scott was slowed by injuries last year and apparently lost his marksmanship from the outside. If Scott can not bounce back, than newly acquired Terry Teagle will be called upon to perhaps do more than he is capable. In my opinion, the Sam Perkins deal did not address the Lakers major need (a big defensive center). And unless Perkins grows three or four inches during the season than the acquisition was useless. The Lakers days of domination are also over (see Boston).

The highly anticipated arrival of the Admiral, David Robinson, was well worth the wait for the San Antonio Spurs. It is frightening to imagine how dominating Robinson will be after a few years of NBA experience under his belt. After only a year in the league, the Admiral, has already taken his place among the elite big men in the game. Terry Cummings, Willie Anderson, Rod Strickland and Sean Elliot provide the Admiral with a highly potent supporting cast. Cummings remains one of the

most underrated players in the game. He can use either hand to burn the larger forwards in the league and if defenders give him any space he will use his ultra soft touch to shoot down a 20-footer. Last year Elliott only scratched the surface of his overall talent. He has a large repertoire of offensive skills and his added muscle in the off-season may propel him to become a legitimate 20-point scorer. Strickland supplies the speed and athleticism in the back court while Anderson adds size and versatility. The Spurs have unlimited potential but because they are a young team they tend to commit mental blunders during the crunch time of crucial games. If they can overcome these late game goofs than Detroit better watch out because this team will be untouchable.

## PREDICTIONS:

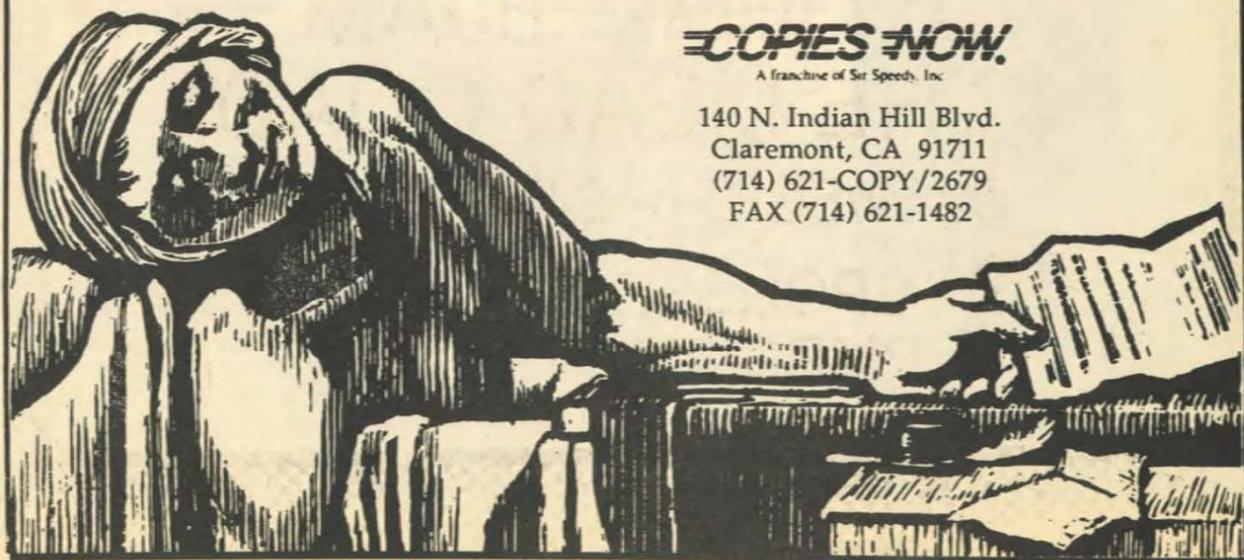
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Detroit vs. Chicago  
WESTERN CONFERENCE FINAL:  
San Antonio vs. Portland  
FINALS: Detroit vs. San Antonio  
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# THE RIGHT SIDE

Recently, the Grove House Committee banned all cigarette smoking within the building. This decision has been met with certain criticisms which, I think, must be addressed.

The American Lung Association, National Institute for Health, and the American Medical Association all agree that secondary smoke imposes health risks of cancer and emphysema to both smokers and non-smokers. While the degree of health risk varies according to the individual and the environment, their studies do agree that there is no threshold below which passive smoking ceases to pose an increased risk of lung cancer.

For this reason, the issue of permitting smoking at the Grove House, or any public facility, is not one that can be placed in the hands of a majority will. Neither individual nor democratic rights are being deprived by placing a ban on smoking in a public establishment.

The litmus test for judging whether or not individual rights are being compromised can be applied with ease. Supreme Court Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes Jr. recognized such limits when he offered, "The right to swing ones fists ends at the tip of my nose." In other words, one may be free to exercise their individual rights as long as those rights do not become communal encroachments. This under-

standing comprises the foundation of principles that codify the distinctions between "freedoms to" and "freedoms from." These constitute the freedoms that define the principles of civil rights and civil liberties.

Civil rights are positive acts of policy voted upon to protect peoples from discriminatory treatment. However, civil liberties are the fundamental restraints which serve as checks against the intrusion of group rights on individual ones.

Certainly smokers have the right to smoke. This right, however, must be limited—in the interest of others' rights—to the outdoors, private cars and dorm rooms where when one chooses to smoke, no one else will have to suffer the consequences of that choice. In other words, smokers and non-smokers (the secondary smoke risk group) can freely inhabit the Grove House if the smoker refrains from smoking. But, once the smoker lights a cigarette, nonsmokers are put in the gratuitously uncomfortable situation of their having to do something about it. Whereas, with a comprehensive smoking ban no one would be put into that awkward and health-risking position.

The argument to allow smoking at the Grove House is the megaphoned request of an habit or an addiction. If smoking is a habit, then the smoker is making a choice

to smoke, yet when (s)he makes that choice to do so in public the nonsmoker's decision not to smoke is abrogated and arrogated by the smoker. When the smoker smokes (s)he foists risks upon the nonsmoker who must then also accept the risks chosen as part of someone else's habit.

If the smoker is addicted, then his choice may not necessarily be within his volitional control. But as one may be guilty of falling victim to an appetite for nicotine, all are not in turn responsible. As the smoker may not be able to say "no" to a cigarette—as volition turns to velleity—(s)he should neither be able to impose a standard of collective responsibility at any given place. The issue, here, is not about a smoker's right to smoke. Rather, this issue asks if people have the rights not to smoke and have health hazards suffused through their air. The issue is about health, an undebatable topic, not about absolute rights.

Committees, classes, poetry readings, and art shows are all held at the Grove House. The facility is open and available for many different events and occasions. If one person is kept away from the Grove House as a result of a smoking permissive policy, the effects of a discriminatory policy will begin to take hold.

a column by Seth Leibsohn

# MY TURN

Sara Shepperd  
Class of 1991

This year will mark the first traditional Thanksgiving that I'll have experienced since I've been in college. Somehow I've always found some other way to spend the third Thursday of every November; freshman year I got sick in Mexico (never mix chicken enchiladas with tequila), sophomore year I went with my family to Hawaii and watched a pig roast (I ate raw vegetables and ranch dip) and last fall a freak blizzard in New York City basically put a damper on my entire family's holiday cheer...while driving through the sleet to our relatives' house in New Jersey all I kept wishing was that I was home in front of the VCR with some Chinese food—delivered.

By a "traditional" Thanksgiving I mean lots of family members, too many people in the kitchen arguing over who knows the best way to ensure a juicy turkey (which I despise) and a flaky pie crust (which I pray won't be pumpkin), my least favorite sport on TV from dawn to dusk and finally, me recognizing for the umpteenth time that I cannot possibly be blood-related to these people and therefore must be adopted. Obviously these four years have flown by, right? I haven't missed a thing. Or that's what I thought, until recently.

Thanksgiving is defined in the dictionary as "[a day] set aside for giving thanks to God," it began when the Pilgrims attempted to make peace with the Indians by inviting them to share dinner. Thus began a tradition in which people bonded over food, yet lived on meat and cared nothing about calories, fat, cholesterol, football games or the following day: the biggest shopping day of the year. In any case, they gathered together to give thanks.

This made me think a lot about the things for which I am really thankful, although probably not often enough. I'm

# Beyond Pigskin and Pumpkin Pie

thankful that I'm healthy. I'm really thankful that my family was able to afford to send me to college. I'm thankful I've never had anyone close to me die. I'm really thankful I can eat whatever I want without getting fat and as my friend Jenny says, "Just be thankful you don't have any disgusting growths on your body"...and I'm thankful of that. I'm really thankful that I have a few very good friends who are always, somehow, "there" when I need them, over and over

tions. I was in awe at his commitment. For Thanksgiving all of them are volunteering at a church to help feed the homeless; instead of complaining because they can't be with their own families they are helping to make the holiday better for people who don't have families at all, or stoves to cook on, or money for food.

Even though I live in New York City and see poverty every day, I guess I forget that there are so many people in my country that have nothing. Sometimes people in general complain too much because their car payments are high or they want cable TV or they're dreading the holidays because they don't know what to buy or serve or wear.

I'm going to Dallas to surprise my grandmother for her 80th birthday and a big Thanksgiving /family reunion. No doubt I'll roll my eyes to the back of my head a few times with the usual frustrations of large family gatherings, but I'll try to remind myself that having a huge family in which everyone is healthy and basically happy is pretty important, especially when so many people have no one at all.

Thanksgiving is the most celebrated holiday in our country. It's the busiest time of year for airports and grocery stores nationwide. More people dial long-distance on Thanksgiving than on any other major holiday. Hopefully this means that people all over are trying to stay in touch with people they love. Hopefully no one will ever suggest giving "Thanksgiving presents."

I think Thanksgiving is self-explanatory: being grateful for whatever you have and whoever you're with and hopefully recognizing those who have less than you. I guess I got caught up in the commercialism and missed this in the past. I hope none of you miss it in the future.

Sometimes people  
in general complain  
too much...  
dreading the holidays  
because they  
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buy or serve or wear.

again. I'm also thankful that I know people who believe in causes and fight for them selflessly. It just occurred to me recently how grateful about this I actually am.

Last weekend I stayed with one of my close friends and his roommates near San Diego. One of them spent the entire weekend working for Greenpeace to boost voting for environmental proposi-

# AUDITIONS

NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY...  
ALL ARE WELCOME

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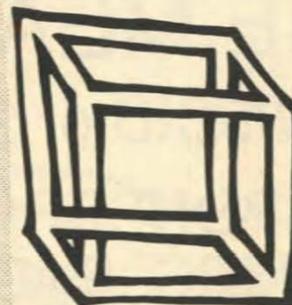
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# MY TURN

David  
Glickman  
Class of 1992

## Culture 101: Reading The Newspaper

Cultural diversity and awareness are key components of a liberal arts education. The Claremont Colleges offer numerous classes on cultural topics ranging from specific seminars, such as Women in Asia, to broader classes, such as French Culture and Civilization. In addition to classes, The Colleges have an extensive study abroad program in which students can study a foreign culture first hand. Utilizing these opportunities, a student can strive to receive a well balanced and culturally informed liberal arts education.

However, the Claremont community is overlooking an inexpensive, daily means through which one can broaden his/her cultural diversity: reading a national newspaper. On the whole, this does not occur at our institutions of higher learning. The figures are embarrassing. Less than 4% of the Claremont community (i.e. students and faculty) subscribe to The New York Times. For an entire semester, a student or faculty member of the Claremont Colleges can subscribe to Times for \$14.75 (Monday thru Friday delivery). That is less than most textbooks. It baffles me that more students and faculty have neglected to take advantage of this offer.

What an individual can gain from reading a newspaper is endless. Aside from keeping abreast of current events around the world, a newspaper serves as a continual window through which you can view different cultures. To illustrate this, I looked back at "The Living Arts" section of the The New York Times from the last two months. Here are some descriptions of articles which have appeared during this time:

In "Octavio Paz, Poet, Wins a Nobel Prize" (October 12, 1990) the Times details Paz's life (he was the first Mexican to win the Nobel Prize for literature), from his role as Mexico's Ambassador to

France, to his teaching at Harvard University. In addition, five of Paz's poems are included in the article, giving the reader a glimpse of Paz's impassioned writings.

"High and Low Culture Meet on a One-Way Street" (October 5, 1990) critically previews an upcoming exhibition at the Museum of Modern Art in New York titled "High and Low: Modern Art and Popular Culture (the exhibit

*Once in a while,*

*put aside the reading*

*of the umpteenth chapter*

*on the analysis of some theory,*

*and read the newspaper.*

*You'll be advancing your*

*liberal arts education.*

will be Los Angeles in June 1991). The exhibit encompasses Modern works which have incorporated references to popular culture in "new and provocative ways." The author criticizes the exhibit, declaring: "High and Low" in actuality, is, at best, the wrong exhibition in the wrong place at the wrong time." In addition, the reader is made aware of numerous masterpieces in the exhibit which are intertwined with popular art.

A critical theater review of a Soviet Union-United States cross cultural exchange production of Chekhov's "Ivanov" is the subject of "Chekhov in a Cross-Cultural Exercise" (September 25, 1990). The article discusses the problems which arise in the direction, pro-

duction, and acting of the play due to the cultural differences inherent in the two distinct countries.

In fifteen minutes of reading you can get a brief introduction to the poetry of a Mexican Nobel Peace prize winner, gain an understanding of high and low culture in the art world, and learn of some of the cultural differences between the United States and the Soviet Union. I know of no classroom in which one can gain so much cultural awareness in so little time. Invest the time. Once in a while, put aside the reading of the umpteenth chapter on the analysis of some theory, and read the newspaper. You'll be advancing your liberal arts education.

I know of several professors at the Claremont Colleges who either recommend or require students to read a newspaper daily. These professors deserve thanks for insisting students engage in this culturally awakening activity. However, Pitzer should go one step further: the formation of a newspaper discussion class. Don't laugh. It would work. The students would be required to read an agreed upon daily newspaper (e.g. The New York Times, The Christian Science Monitor, etc.) as well as an analytical weekly publication (e.g. The Economist). Class sessions would be devoted to discussing and debating the issues published in the newspaper or magazine. Each student would be required to research several issues of interest in depth and report back their findings to the class. This would not necessarily be solely a Political Science, History, Economics, or Anthropology class. It would be an Inter-cultural Understanding class. The possibilities of gained knowledge are numerous.

Hope to see you in Culture 101, reading the newspaper.

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