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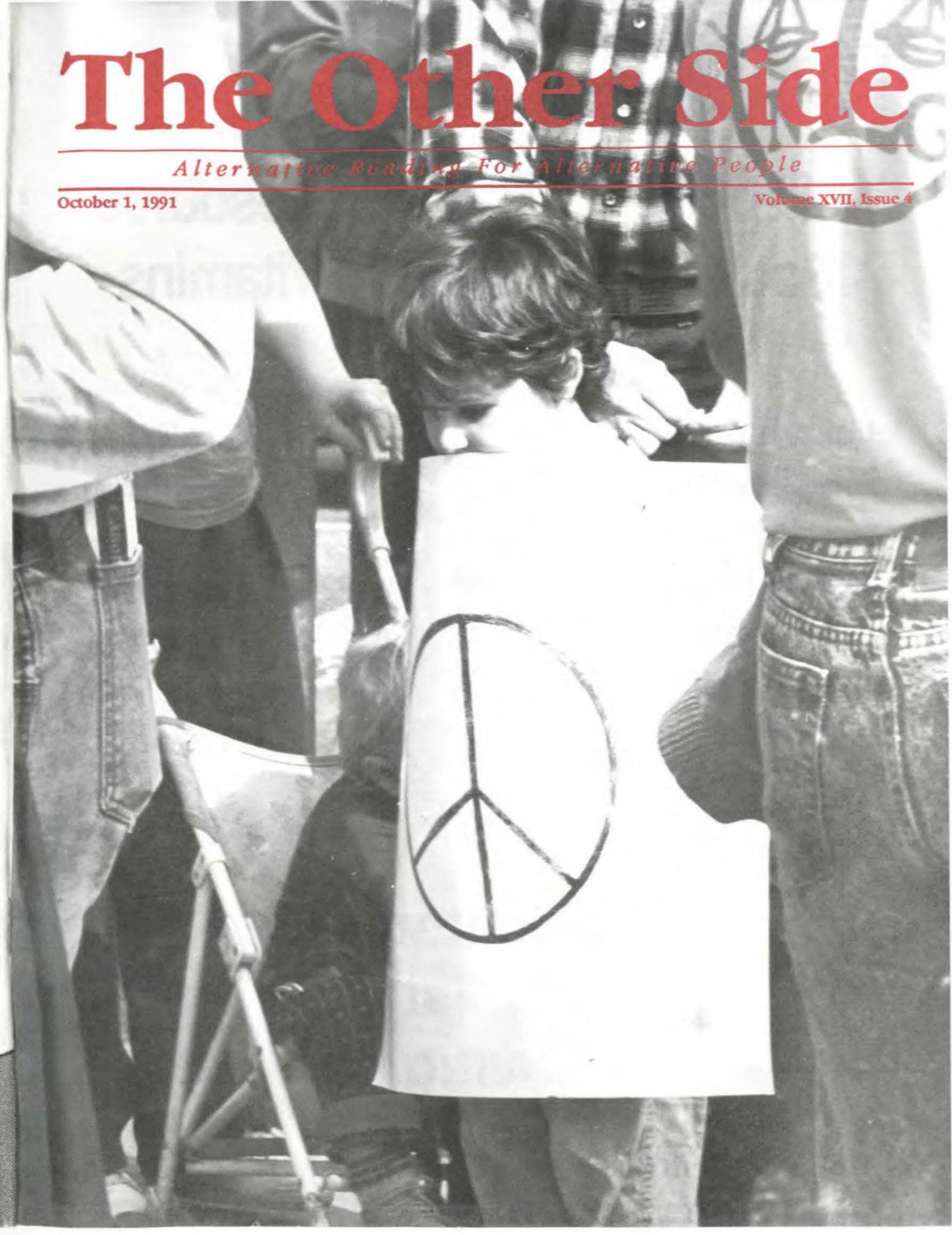


The Other Side

Alternative Reading For Alternative People

October 1, 1991

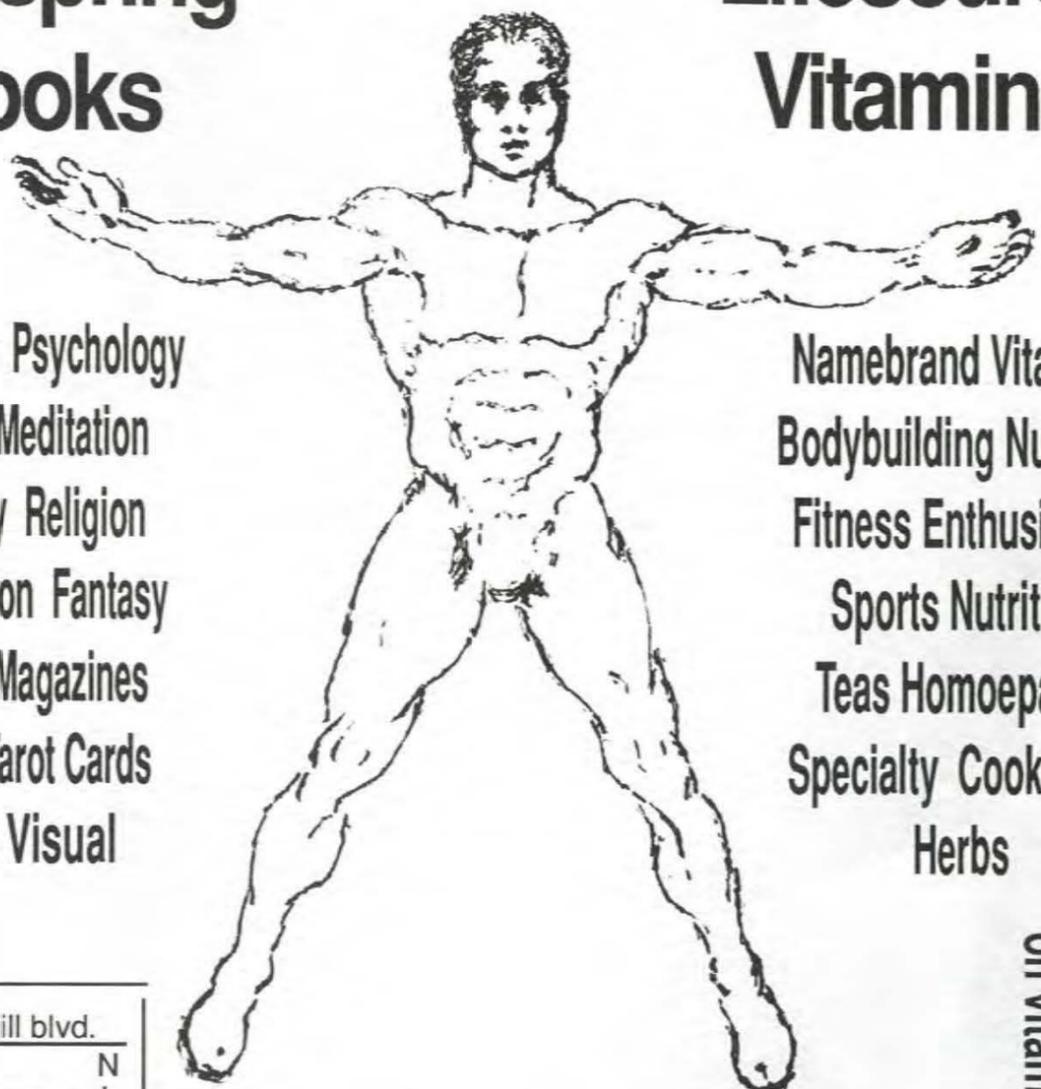
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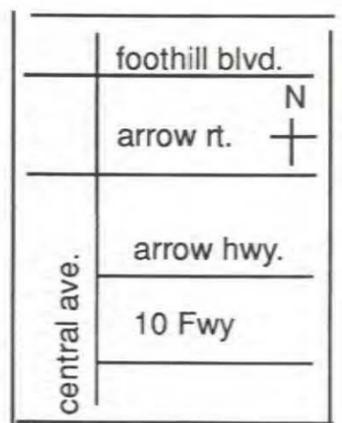
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A Publication by the Students of Pitzer College

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AFTER READING *THE OTHER
SIDE* PLEASE RECYCLE

Is Marxism Dead?

I would like to begin this editorial by first of all calling your attention to our special feature on the Soviet Union. The dissolution of the Soviet Union is, perhaps, the most important event in recent world history. The Cold War is over, the potential of nuclear disarmament seems feasibly in reach, and, certainly, we, as a human race, have brought ourselves closer to a more democratic existence. The danger in such an assertion, however, exists in the tendency of the media and the general public to suggest these events are the product of the "death of Marxism" and a sudden global movement toward free-market economy.

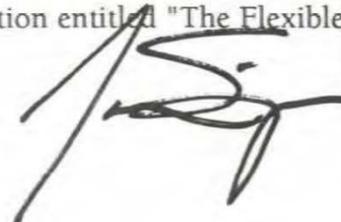
"Marxism is dead" seems to me to be a difficult statement to argue given the scope that such a supposition demands. To revel in the death of the Marxist school of thought is not to only suggest that everything once uttered by Karl Marx is today unreasonable but to discount the brilliant work that has taken place within the school of Marxism since Marx's death, namely the work of great scholars like Antonio Gramsci, Walter Benjamin, Raymond Williams and Bertolt Brecht, just to name a few. Such a statement definitively states, although in most cases probably unintentionally, the way in which we are to approach history, literature, the importance of language, etc.. And perhaps, most important, it insinuates that the relationship between our economy and those constructs, which are the product of our practical consciousness, have no relationship to each other. To discount all the ideas encompassed within the argument that "Marxism is dead" is to undertake a historical analysis of innumerable historic events, a task far more disciplined than the whimsical, now somewhat fashionable, utterance thus proposed.

Are Marxism and Socialism dead? This is the certainly the most important question of our time. In the United States, where class distinction most profoundly manifests itself, it is a grave oversight to imply that a thorough analysis of Marxism is a matter of casual conversation. This is not a simple question with a simple answer. Movements of history which embody the essence of the working class do not begin one day and suddenly end on another.

Unfortunately, a more thorough analysis of the situation of Marxism did not make its way to these pages. I do hope that in the future the discussion of such an important question will be attempted by more formidable company than the Los Angeles Times and Prime-time television.

.....

In closing, I would like to congratulate and thank the new *Other Side* editorial staff for a remarkable first issue. I might also mention that *The Other Side* welcomes and encourages contributions from the community either in the form of 'letters to the Editor' or items for our op-ed section entitled "The Flexible Voice."



The Other Side

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The Other Side is a publication of the students of Pitzer College. The editors reserve the right to edit or refuse any material submitted. Address inquiries or letters to *The Other Side*, c/o Pitzer College, Box 247, Claremont, CA, 91711.

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

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Album Review

BLUES TRAVELER "Travelers and Thieves"

by Jordan Kurland

If you have not heard of Blues Traveler yet, you soon will. In the past six months, the New York based band has begun establishing a name for itself in the music industry. The rock band recently released its second album titled, "Travelers and Thieves", and it is certainly a more than adequate follow-up to the debut record. Although Traveler is known for John Popper's phenomenal harmonica jams, the new album proves that the other three members of the band have a great deal of talent as well.

The two biggest criticisms about the band's first album titled "Blues Traveler," were that the songs all sound the same, and Popper plays too much harp. On "Travelers and Thieves" there is not any song that sounds like the one before it, and Popper's harp playing complements the music rather than drowning it out. It is not as if Blues Traveler has a completely new sound, but the songs on the album are much more diverse and complex than those on the debut. This album is

more upbeat and does not drag on as much as the first, but at no point does it betray Blues Traveler's cosmic roadhouse blues sound. Basically, the tunes are great.

The first song, "The Tiding" is a mix of different sounds and serves as more of an introduction to the next song, "Onslaught." As soon as this song starts up, it is apparent that the album will have a new sound. The song is extremely intense, and just when it sounds like the band is about to trail off into one of their patented jams, it abruptly stops. John Popper finishes the song off by singing a short

verse while he plays his twelve-string acoustic guitar. Not only is the music intense during "Onslaught," but so are the lyrics. The next tune, "Ivory Tusk," sounds a bit more like something on their first album. The lyrics are good, but I am afraid the only way to understand some of them is by reading them off of the CD insert. Popper slurs some of the words

together, but it does not take away from the song. The song has a great melody, and it is a chance for guitarist Chan Kinchla to prove that he can do more than just play scales extremely quickly when he solos.

The fourth cut on the album, "What's For Breakfast," is relatively short, but it features a ferocious jam in the middle. Popper's harp playing is phenomenal, but if the song was any longer it would be a bit too much. The next two tunes, "I Have My Moments," and "Optimistic Thought," are fast moving and fun to listen to, but are shaky in the lyrics department. The seventh song on the album, "The Best Part,"

is an upbeat love song which is a good display of Popper's vocal range. The song has a great melody, and it is hard to listen to without singing along. The next cut, "Sweet Pain," is an extremely mellow song with poetic lyrics and a dazzling acoustic guitar solo by Popper. It is sung straight from the heart and is reason enough to buy "Travelers and Thieves." According to Popper (who I was able to speak with before Traveler's September 20 show in Los Angeles), it is going to be the next single released from the album.

"All In

See TRAVELERS, page 11



PITZER'S CHANGING FACE



As we happily return to Claremont after a three month hiatus from the rigors of academia, we discover some old faces in new places and some new faces in old places. Not only do we have a new person in the President's office but there are also new people in two of the Dean's offices. The administration as well as the faculty are in a kind of transitional period in between two "regimes."

Paul Ranslow has moved to the position of Interim President from his position as Dean of Admissions while the search for a new president continues. Katherine Wolfe has taken the reins of the Dean of Admissions office.

Last year, Al Bloom left his post as Dean of Faculty to become the new President of Swarthmore College. Jack Ling, was rewarded a research grant and stepped down from his post as Dean of Students. These changes have placed new people into these offices.

Jim Lehman is the new Dean of Students taking over for Jack Ling. Dean Lehman, or Jim as he prefers to be called, has been at Pitzer since 1981 as an Associate Professor of Economics. His previous job, which one could call exotic, was teaching at Kobe University in Japan for three years.

Jim brings with him into the Dean of Students

office a basic understanding of the Pitzer system and inner workings which an outsider would have to take time to learn. More importantly however, he knows the people in the other offices which are pertinent to Dean Jim sees the Dean of Students office as a "student service" of sorts. He will soon announce a time each day during which there will be an open door period when anyone can see him without an appointment. This is his effort at making the office more accessible to students which can be easily done at a small school like Pitzer.

The Dean of Students office deals not only with disgruntled, anxious, excited and bewildered students but with a variety of other issues as well. For instance, the Dean of Students office is always working in conjunction with other offices which are indirectly related, like the Housing Office. There is a network of offices all working together to insure that things get done.

It is also important to note that Jim did not have much preparation time before the beginning of the semester. On the Friday before new students arrived, he and Jack Ling traded offices. On Saturday, the 200 freshmen and other new students came rampaging in. "You can survive submerged if you have a snorkel," Jim

said referring the snorkel to the Housing Office and others who had the system running very smoothly. Fortunately everything went well and he was even able to talk with some the incoming students.

This experience in the Dean of Students office will also give Jim a new look at student life at Pitzer. When you are a professor, it is easy to have a narrow view of your students. As an Interim Dean, Jim will be able to understand the complexities of students in greater detail. He expects to be in the office at least for another year until a new dean can be found.

Tom Ilgen, the new Dean of Faculty, is another old face in a new place. Dean Ilgen has been at Pitzer since 1985 as a Professor of Political Studies. Before coming to Pitzer, he taught at Brandeis University starting in the late 70s. His appointment is for two years, with the option of becoming a candidate when the new search begins.

Dean Ilgen calls this transition from being a professor teaching politics to an administrator practicing politics as "tough." He does get the perks of a bigger office with four comfortable chairs as well as his own personal secretary, but going from professor to administrator is not easy. Yet he says that he is excited about the new challenges that will be available to him as Dean of Faculty. He has the creative opportunity now to do things within the institution that were not available as a professor. Defining goals that are pertinent for the school and then taking the goals to the community and getting everyone on board is what he finds challenging.

The job of Dean of Faculty is not just listening to students grumble about professors or professors grumble about professors, the Dean of Faculty also sits on all committees with policy implications. One major chunk the job is to support the Faculty Executive Committee (FEC), which is the chief policy committee.

With all these committees and bureaucracies to deal with, it is not surprising that an insider was picked as dean in this time of flux. If a new president is found for next year, Dean Ilgen will also be a major factor in helping the new president get acquainted with our system at Pitzer. The Pitzer system basically works from the ground up, with students sitting on most of the committees, and can be cumbersome at times; but as Dean Ilgen says, it works the best. It would be difficult if we were to have three outsiders trying to learn our system all at once. It would redefine the meaning of a hectic administration (which is basically redundant anyway).

Dean Ilgen hopes to get back to teaching in the

future. Next semester he hopes to teach at least one course. With all the new responsibilities, it would have been too much this semester. In an effort to remain close to the student body, he will still be working with the Model U.N. group and is retaining some of his advisees. He said that he found it "refreshing" to talk with students after a day of working with faculty.

Holden Hall also has a new Hall director—Daniel Stallings. He is a graduate of Emory University in Atlanta with a B.A. in Psychology and is originally from San Diego County. Presently he is a graduate student at Azusa Pacific University studying for a Masters Degree of Education in College Student Affairs. This program deals with such topics and course work as Student Development and Today's College Student. He graduated in 1990 so he is not too far removed from what college life is all about.

Daniel is what you would call a sixty percent employee. His job basically consists of supporting the R.As, general hall management, and sitting on dorm council. This job also counts as part of his masters program for which he need an internship.

Sanborn Hall's Hall Director, Laura Behling, is doing graduate work at Claremont Graduate School. There are also a good deal of new faculty on hand this semester and some who will arrive next semester. It seems that most field groups have picked up some sort of an addition to their staff. They range from Jie Si-Tu, a visiting lecturer, who is a native of China and specializes in the theory and practice of the art of Wei-Tu Qi Gong, to Paul E. Faulstich, Assistant Professor of Environmental Studies, a graduate of Pitzer.

Others include Valentin Bereztkov, Visiting Professor of Political Studies, a Soviet citizen who was in Moscow during the recent coup attempt. Professor Bereztkov was an interpreter for Stalin at the Tehran Conference and was the interpreter for the Soviet Foreign Minister Molotov during the secret trade agreements made with Hitler. Inge Bell is another Visiting Professor in Sociology. Jill Kilbride is a new Associate Professor of Psychology. Alma Norma Rodriguez is a new Assistant Professor of Psychology and Chicano Studies. Scott Gould will also be joining Joint Sciences as a Assistant Professor of Physics.

Next semester Silvia Meznaric, a Visiting Professor of Political Studies, will arrive. She is Yugoslavian, so she will be able to give our community a valuable insight into her troubled region.

Article compiled by Tim Ahearn

IN SEARCH OF A LEADER

by Richard Sewell

As Pitzer College nears the choosing of its fourth president it stands at the brink of becoming a major liberal arts college nationwide. It is no secret that Pitzer has become one of the top 50 liberal arts colleges in the country. U.S. News and World Report ranked Pitzer in the top 50 this year, quite an accomplishment considering that Pitzer is only 27 years old. In fact, Pitzer was the youngest college ranked. While this recognition has increased Pitzer's image, it has at the same time placed a larger burden on the college for it to compete against much more established institutions. For example, Swarthmore College, which ranked number two, recruited Dean of Faculty Al Bloom last year for its president; affirming that Pitzer's ethos, curriculum, and diversity are rival that of the top 10, and something that they want. This kind of competition demands that Pitzer provide its students with a quality education comparable to that found at schools with many more resources. Dean of Faculty Tom Ilgen thinks, "that it is incredible the amount we do here on the amount of resources we have."

But many in the college community will be quick to resist the notion of ranking, and argue that as an institution Pitzer does things that are distinctive and at times unique. According to Dean Ilgen, "the disciplinary approaches that [Pitzer is] taking," and "the curricular reform we are trying to institute through the Ford Foundation grant that we received...puts us a long way down the road compared to many institutions just like us." But whether ranking is important, or not, Pitzer has entered an arena in which it must compete, and as it blossoms into a more mature institution choosing the right

president is critical.

While most colleges and universities choose a president on the eve of some scandal, or when the institution is failing financially and/or academically, Pitzer's ability to choose a president at this stage of its development is a golden opportunity, and is something the college community is excited about.

One of the primary criteria for the selection of a president is the ability to interact well with the outside world.

"One of the primary criteria for selecting a president is that the school needs someone who can interact well with the outside world."

Obviously, much of this interaction will center on the issue of money. Issues such as financial aid, attracting and keeping good faculty, development of facilities, and increasing the endowment to protect the school against hard times in the economy all are important concerns, and a new president will have to have the appropriate background and outside contacts in order to raise the necessary funds. Student representative of the search committee, Tunde Whitten believes that a new president will best be able to raise money by "communicating to the outside world what [Pitzer] is doing in terms of multi-culturalism, participation...and social responsibility."

The problem inherent, however, in raising these funds, and something that interim President Paul Ranslow sees as an obstacle is that "at Pitzer [compared] to most other places, a president is expected to fund raise and also maintain a presence on campus." Meeting consistently with foundations, alumni, and prospective donors, it is difficult for a President to maintain a strong presence on campus. This leads the community to feel out of touch with the President, and a general attitude that he or

she does not care about campus related issues. One student, a senior, stated that "when Frank Ellsworth was President you rarely saw him on campus...and I got this feeling that he really didn't care about what was going on." This dual expectation of a president raising funds, and at the same time being involved on campus, Paul Ranslow feels, is the only downside to the job. Because as president "one really does not have as much time to spend with students."

But besides the outside world, interacting with the other four colleges is another criteria that is extremely important. Being a more mature institution also means that the other colleges are expecting Pitzer to carry its own weight—financially and academically. And with new presidents at Pomona and Scripps College it will be important for Pitzer to have a president who understands the unique relationship between the schools, and be able to effectively articulate the best interests of Pitzer. Paul Ranslow has helped with this process by inviting all of the Claremont Presidents to come and speak at Pitzer in order to facilitate an understanding of the similarities and differences among the schools. Yet he is quick to note that it is up to everyone who goes here, as well as the president, in helping to achieve the goals that we set.

The process for choosing a new president began in the spring of 1990. Throughout the course of that semester many meetings between students, faculty, staff, and trustees took place in order to discern the best possible way to find a candidate. In May, ex chairman, and recently appointed lifetime member of the Board of Trustees, Peter Gold, assembled a search committee made up of five trustees (John Tierney, Bob Bowdoin, Hershel Abelson, Russel Pitzer, Rebecca Sokol Smith), three faculty (Tom Ilgen, Glenn Goodwin, Ann Stromberg), and one student (Tunde Whitten).

Although there is only one student on the committee, that does not imply that the student vote is left unheard, or under-represented. Dean Ilgen stressed that "representing constituencies is not what the committee is doing." Rather, the committee has worked as a closely knit group, and Tunde "has been remarkably perceptive in sizing up the candidates... [The primary] concern of the committee is to work closely with the [nationally recognized] search firm Heidrick and Struggles, and to bring to campus the three or four best candidates... [Basically], the role of the committee is that of an intermediary between the board and community." Together, the committee has looked at approximately 300 candidates, and as of this writing has narrowed the contingency to seven.

In searching for a candidate the search committee traveled to New York, Boston, Washington, D.C., and Los Angeles. Some of the characteristics they felt would be ideal for a new president to possess included strong personal qualities, someone who was excited about the place, and of course

someone who could raise money. Tom Ilgen also noted that the "committee made a concerted effort to look for minority and female candidates that during a normal course of searches might not have occurred." However, "no compromises in terms of quality were made." Out of the seven candidates remaining, one is minority, and four are women.

The final candidates will be brought to campus sometime in October. During the college council meeting on Thursday, Sept. 20, faculty and chairman of the search committee John Tierney debated the issue of how long each candidate should spend on campus. Currently, the plan is for each candidate to spend about 2 days at Pitzer meeting with the community and experiencing life at the college. The search committee hopes to present a final candidate to the full board of trustees at the next board meeting on November 18.

During the time the candidates are on campus, students will be brought in to meet with them in a forum to be determined at a later date. Tunde remarked that "every effort will be made to include all who want to participate," but it is up to each member of the community to assure his or her place in the process.

After a candidate is chosen, he or she will probably assume office in July of 1992. Until then, interim president Paul Ranslow will continue to provide Pitzer with quality leadership. Since he has taken the position, Paul has been instrumental in keeping the school focused on its objectives while the process of finding a new president takes place.

Many students are disappointed that Paul is not being considered as a candidate, however. When asked his feelings on the subject Paul asserts that "at this time Pitzer really needs someone from the outside." The role Paul will play at Pitzer once the new college president assumes office is currently unknown. Paul concedes "that it all depends on what the [new] president will want." Notwithstanding, Paul will probably remain at Pitzer resuming his post as Dean of Admissions, taking over for interim dean Katie Wolfe who will be attending Harvard next fall to pursue her doctorate.

Choosing a capable and extraordinary president for Pitzer could not come at a more opportune time. Now recognized as one of the finest liberal arts schools in the country, it is imperative that Pitzer acquire a president of high caliber, someone who can chart a stable course as the school begins to affirm its place among the top institutions in the country. And with projects ranging from the development of the East mesa to increasing the schools endowment, the new president will need to be dynamic, full of energy, and probably at times highly creative. As Paul Ranslow knows so well, "there is a lot of diversity in what the new president will do." Hopefully, this new president will be able to capitalize on this diversity, and use it as a stepping stone to make this school exceptional in every way.

TRAVELERS
from page 5

the Groove," the only single released so far, is an extremely catchy tune. The lyrics do not seem to mean a

thing at first, but after thinking about them for a while, it becomes evident that even the song's referral to M.C. Hammer has a point. The tenth song, "Support Your Local Emperor," seems to be mellow at first, but is abruptly interrupted by a sweet jam midway through the song. The playing of bassist Bobby Sheehan, makes this song, but the other members certainly are able to hold their own. The album begins winding down with a tune titled, "Bagheera," and then the grand finale, "Mountain Cry." This nine minute jam was written by drummer Brendan Hill and features Greg Allman (of the Allman Brothers Band) on organ and vocals. Popper and Allman share the vocals and they complement each other beautifully. The one complaint about this song is that it sounds too much like an Allman Brothers song.

Blues Traveler dedicates this album "to the multitude of musical influences both old and new which we have been fortunate to absorb." The influence of many bands can be heard while listening to this album, but Blues Traveler definitely has developed a unique sound of their own. The band formed in 1986 in Princeton, New Jersey, and eventually began playing in various out-of-the-way

bars in New York. After playing clubs across the country, the band landed a slot opening for the Allman Brothers. Traveler's popularity continued to spread throughout the East Coast, but it was not until recently that the band began to receive the recognition it deserves in the West. The band made a short appearance in the movie, "The Doors," and played at the Telluride Bluegrass Festival in Colorado over the summer.

The band has built an extremely dedicated following, and for this reason, Traveler has been compared to the Grateful Dead on many occasions. The music may sound a little bit like the Dead's, but it is Blues Traveler's music philosophy that has brought on most of the comparisons. In an article in the Los Angeles Times, Popper described the band's music as their "garage band attempt at our appreciation of jazz improvisation through the reality of rock 'n' roll." Popper is flattered by the comparisons but feels as if they have already become too much.

The band has embarked on a lengthy West Coast tour, and I had a chance to speak with Popper before Traveler's show at the Palace. He was very enthusiastic about the new album and extremely psyched about the band's increasing popularity. Blues Traveler played an intense two-and-a-half hour show, before throwing in the towel. After the show I reflected on my conversation with John Popper and I remembered his response when I told him how much I loved the new album. "Thanks, we tried real hard," he said. There is no questioning the effort that Blues Traveler put into "Travelers and Thieves," because it is a great album. I am not predicting that Blues Traveler will become absolutely huge from the new album, but they certainly deserve to.

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WHAT WE WANT IN A PRESIDENT!



Michelle Sarkisian, Senior

"I like Paul Ranslow a lot. I think they ought to keep him."



Erin Tuohy, Senior

"I'd like a president who is involved with student concerns and knows what the students wanted from the school."



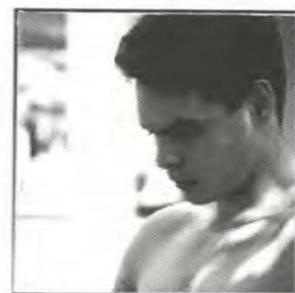
Timothy Camden, Sophomore

"The open-mindedness of being able to understand people for what they represent rather than what they're expected to be."



Ruth Chasen, Senior

"Perhaps a lengthy stay...Strong leadership but willing to be flexible, perhaps in a checks and balance sort of system that Pitzer was founded on."



John Bracken, Sophomore

"I think Pitzer is kind of in danger of losing its recognition. I think it's important more now than ever to recommit ourselves to the ideals the school was founded upon, because I think it's really important that we have a president who is committed to the ideals of democratic education, multiculturalism on campus and diversity. Lately it seems that throughout the admissions process we've been losing a lot of students either unable to afford Pitzer or are kind of afraid to come out here in the middle of nowhere. We need to commit ourselves to becoming a less homogeneous school, which we're in danger of becoming, I think."

A Personal Experience

Adapted For Short

Fiction

BY JASON PAUL SINGER

Act I *The hollow shell of Ellie Waiken decided some eight months ago that his life in Salina, Kansas had become tedious and uneventful. And while thinking his life a particular bore, he was unaware that everyone in America suffered from the same terminal condition. Like all civilizations means had been developed to keep their culture alive. In America they had invented the sit-com, romance novels and Hollywood. These projected images and utopian plots became the new opiate of the people. Having migrated to Southern California, the factory of his addiction, Ellie discovered a new fix. The mighty hand of Adam Smith had dangled before his desperate eyes the romantic tragedy of America's dispossessed. Ellie found the potency of this new wonder drug in the horror of the victim's stories.*

Ellie strained his fingers through his hair following the slope of his head and finally rested his hand at the nape of his neck. Along with the massaging of his forehead from temple to temple this process of scholarly masturbation had presently sent him tumbling into the annals of reminiscence. His past, as he saw it, was rigid and simple. Were it to be caricatured by an artist he imagined his life to possess the aesthetics of a dot-to-dot — his past experiences packaged in symmetric dots connected by distinct lines, each a boundary forbidding deviance, its course always predictable. Inevitably disappointed he would recreate his past with violent, swooping strokes of paint replacing his posh Mid-western upbringing with images of inner-city life somehow made romantic by a motion picture screen.

Leaning back against the unforgiving metal of his chair, he drank in his environment — the goose-pimple cement walls painted an aging powder blue, worn enamel floors and wooden shelves nicked, stained, and scratched to a seedy finish. Everything in the office in which he worked was second-hand and rightfully so. His desk was adorned with paperclip etchings; the stale and second-hand air was churned by fans aligned across the ceiling. At the moment his thoughts had begun to wander and become static much like the life he wished to embellish upon. It was this need for excitement that had driven him several months before to the office of Petress Smith, the Shelter Director, beaming with excitement, vouching that his enthusiasm was his only qualification. He had often envisioned himself as a savior bringing each and every homeless person out of the depths of poverty, the whole time vicariously reenacting on the stage in his mind their tragic stories.

However sick, this ritual was therapeutic, for moments rescuing his life from limbo where it dangled between images he consumed from best-selling novels and hit t.v. shows. As reality would have it his life never

quite measured up and while waiting for his next appointment to arrive, he feared the absence of their stories and television's utopian suburbia. Without these he would surely starve — stop living.

Promptly at 3:15, his appointment, a mother and her four year old son, made their way into the chairs before his desk. Her look of desperation and the boy's childish innocence aroused little interest. He scrutinized their appearance, his eyes groping for stimulation. Then all at once during the moments before she spoke he found in the depthlessness of her gaze and the ratted curls of her dusty-blond hair his proper stage make-up.

Following proper procedure, they discussed the forms which she had been asked to fill-out. From question to question her story and the child's spilled forth from her dry, cottony mouth, from lips she continuously licked. He became certain that she too had an addiction, probably coke. He sat up straight, feigned concern. He had never played this role before.

She talked of the house they had lost four weeks ago. The park had suited them for the time being...but with the rain and all she thought it best...and well...

"I had a miscarriage two nights ago," she said. The depthlessness now gone from her eyes was her only exclamation.

Her cheeks became flushed and the expression on her second-hand face, now holding the actor's attention, pleaded where her tired and defeated voice could not.

(Trembling) It was that bastard again *(lips quivering, a pause to express hesitation)* Can we talk about this in private? *(Her voice reduced to a whimper)*

He appeased the boy with crayolas and a coloring book, three ginger snap cookies and a cup of water. The drama of the mother's plea was a life spring; his offering to the boy was wrapped in enthusiasm:

"Your mother and I are going to talk for a while. Here, why don't you color your mom a picture? She told

Act II

Bring your wretched, tempest tossed to me. They can sleep in my streets, join the army, fight my wars, dream the American dream, become a Schwarzkopf or a Donald Trump. The mother, tired and beaten, had paid full price for her side-show ticket. Unable to bear its depressing climax she had sold her sanity for a bag of powder and a pipe. Her welfare check couldn't afford her the luxury of two addictions. She had no t.v., couldn't read well enough to finish a book, and could rarely pay the price of a movie ticket. She feared the moments when the drugs would stop making reality bearable.

Unable to satiate her starving mind, she lost it.

me you're the best colorer in the entire world."

As they walked into the other room the mother remarked to herself that the man must be an actor. He was.

During the few seconds before they were

alone he had imagined her story - she was several months pregnant, and, in a fit of anger, her alcoholic husband [the bastard] had hit her stomach, causing the miscarriage. He had read or seen the same scenario countless times before. He was disappointed and felt her life-force dwindling.

Uncomfortable and unenthused he began their conversation by asking about the medications she had listed that were unfamiliar to him.

"Those," she offered very frankly, "are for my mental illness. I have *(voice trembling)* visions *(tears melting down the collapsed curves of her face into the corners of her mouth)* and hear voices of spirits." Then as if to confirm or convince, "Spirits of the wind and rain, Winter and Spring."

These lines. Her expressions. Was he prepared to play such a part? Squirming, he fell out of character. She responded by falling silent. It was during these moments that he regained his composure, his conscience sniffing, then tasting, the new plot. He found it delicious.

Stiffening his posture, in his mind he cloaked himself in her pathetic costume. His fac(ad)e emanated warmth and concern. She continued.

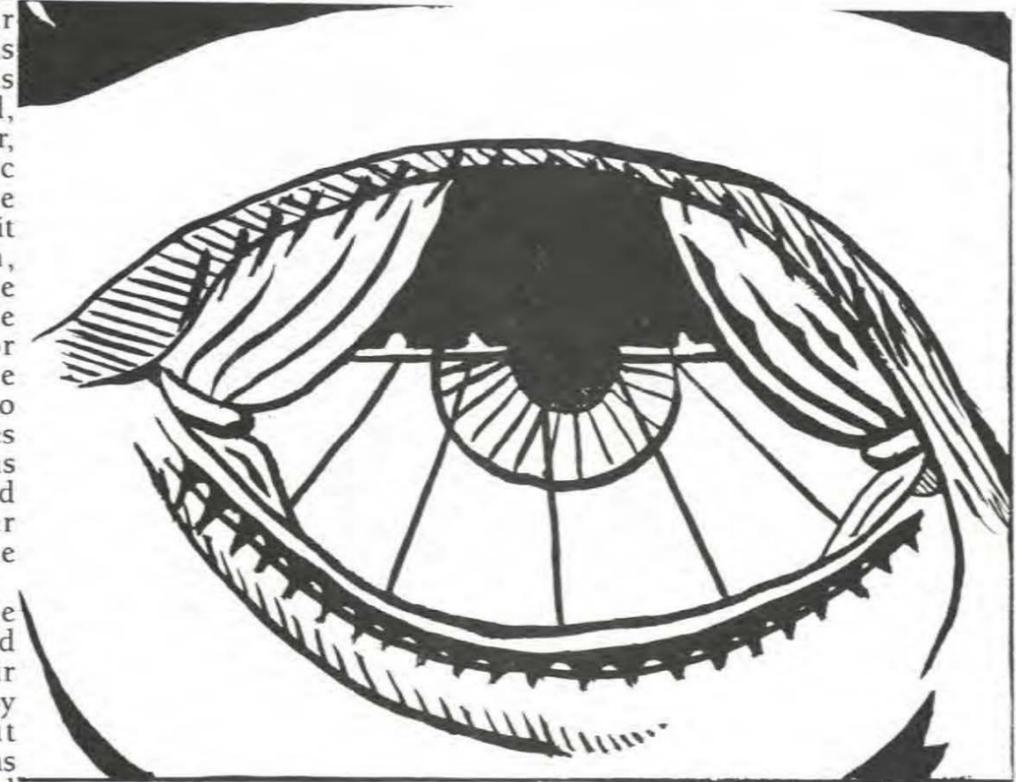
"That bastard *(sucking air through her nose, clutching her stomach with arms crossed)* was inside me. He cut my baby's throat *(eyes of fire, nervously dancing)* That's why I had the Goddam miscarriage."

The savior nodded and, fumbling for a response, twitched and shifted positions, drooping one leg over the other. "This bastard. Who is he? Your husband, a friend?"

(Squinting, surrendering to an urge to cry) Charles Manson for Christ's sake....When he did it *(looking*

away, then back again hurling her demented glare) I felt my baby scream."

Fighting exhaustion the actor consumed her horror reluctantly. He was stuffed. Spoonful after spoonful, her life once delicious became loathsome. She continued to talk admitting to her free-base cocaine addiction, talking more of Charles Manson and the spirits, as if all of it were normal. The reality she discussed was far too tragic for his simple shell. He longed for the babbity that had not satisfied him before. He was full and wanted to starve. He thought of the boy. "The boy. What do you do with him while your high or when you see Charles Manson?"



By Pat Gehlen

Act III

In this place called America there is very little living that actually takes place except, of course, in the children. Their minds which cannot read or comprehend projected images bubble with innocence. This child, the one coloring, has never romanticized his masculinity in Schwartzeneggarian proportions, soap operas fail to turn his idle relations into passionate love affairs; he is closer to the reality of his environment only because it is that which he strives to comprehend. Dead leaves to him are play toys; dead butterflies bring him discontent and he cries. In the offices of the Pomona Valley Shelter he is the only living being.

the table where the boy was coloring, granted him his full attention, and begged with his smile to see the picture the boy had colored for his mother. With the choice of sixty-four crayolas, the boy had chosen only one of them - black; on the manilla page with open spaces and the drawing of a girl and her dog, he had elected only to trace the guileless and unimaginative lines.

The actor was startled not so much at the boy's reaction as to the direction his own role had taken. He contemplated the new scene, finding no romance only the harrowing story of a savior who must take a child away from his mother. New characters appeared on the stage: a psychiatrist from Tri-City Mental Health-- the director of the shelter, and a woman from the Department of Childrens Social Services. The psychiatrist certified the woman, Charles Manson and the spirits as mentally insane. The director proposed to the woman, now exiled from reality by her exhaustion, that it was best that she get help and the boy get parents that could take proper care of him. And finally, the woman from Childrens Social Services prepared the papers that were to be signed, asked about the child's health and diet, received permission from the mother to take the boy away and advised her of her visitation rights.

In the main office, things were not so confined to a simple procedure. The actor had spent the past two hours playing with the child, playing the child.

"This is my baby (*eyes sparkling, cradling a second-hand babydoll*) Can you smell it? (*shoving the dolls butt under the actor's nose*) I think she pooted."

With the care and attention of a fairytale father, the boy changed the babydoll's diaper. And then, his attention having been won over by a plastic doctor's bag, he threw the babydoll aside. He took out the stethoscope placing the earpieces in his ears and the auditory piece on the actor's diaphragm.

"(*Quizzical look, scrunched forehead*) I don't hear anything.....Hey (*voice raised to an unbearable pitch, innocent expression of betrayal*) I think your dead."

The actor winced fearful that in their two hours together he had begun to care for the child. Beads of sweat

dampened his clammy complexion as he imagined the boy's scream haunting him at night, becoming more vindictive and blameful as the years passed. Despite the presence of these fears he enjoyed playing the role of the child and wondered when his own life had lost the blessing of innocence

The door to the director's office opened and the four characters made their way back onto the stage. The second-hand air which had gone unnoticed until now became suffocating. He offered the excuse, half true, of

needing fresh air and went outside. His mind was swimming; he feared his role in the finale. Waiting for the mother and the psychiatrist to leave he poised himself for the last scene. The stage in his mind began to crumble.

As the mother left clutching the boy's coloring to her breast, he walked inside, only to see the boy held across the waist by the social worker (*bawling, kicking, screaming*) claspng empty handfuls of air while reaching for his mother already out the door.

"Why does she have to leave? (*eyelids burning, snot running out onto his lips*) Mommy, don't leave me! (*choking, wheezing, collapsing into the arms of the social worker*) I don't like it here."

Like any capricious four-year old, fifteen minutes had passed before he was laughing and playing with the toys the savior had given to him. He gloated as he packed them. The boy had never owned his own toys before.

They walked outside of the office with the boy atop the savior's shoulders (*giggling, smiling, happy to be so tall*). The door to the social worker's car was opened and the child was placed into the passenger's seat, his seatbelt fastened tightly across his lap and chest. He rode away intrigued by buttons that made his seat move beneath him, asking question after question, content to be riding in a car.

Ellie stood in the barren alleyway staring at a car that didn't exist, smiling at the innocent face of a four-year old child a half a mile away. The stage in his mind had withered to dust. With the child gone the curtains closed; he felt hunger pangs and feared starvation.



By Pat Gehlen

THE MORNING AFTER

Although it is not well known, Baxter Medical Center distributes the "morning after pill." This pill can be taken after unprotected sexual intercourse in order to prevent pregnancy.

The morning after pill is not to be confused with the controversial "abortion pill" that is still illegal in the United States. The morning after pill is a type of contraceptive that can be taken up to 72 hours after intercourse. The pill itself is a series of four high strength birth control pills. When one takes the pills, two are taken at one time and, twelve hours later, the other two are taken.

No one is quite sure about how the pill impedes pregnancy. When intercourse takes place and the sperm of the male fertilizes the egg of the female, it takes a week for the egg to become implanted in the uterine wall. The high dosage of estrogen in the morning after pill is effective in stopping this process.

The morning after pill is very successful in preventing unwanted pregnancies. A study done showed that if the pill is taken within 72 hours of intercourse, it is 99% effective in 1000 cases.

There are no side effects from taking the morning after pill other than those normally associated with taking the birth control pill.

There can be nausea and occasional vomiting. If a patient vomits within an hour after taking the pill, it is recommended that she repeat the dosage.

If, after taking the morning after pill,

See PILL, page 11

the patient does not menstruate within 21 days, she should have a pregnancy test. If the woman finds that she is pregnant, serious consideration should be given to having an abortion; the reason for this being that the high doses of estrogen to the fetus could result in fetal abnormalities.

Ruth Sullivan, a registered nurse at Baxter Medical Center, says that the morning after pill at Baxter is not used as an afterthought for unprotected intercourse. When a woman comes in requesting the morning after pill, she has to have her blood and pulse checked and also sign a document

understanding how the morning after pill works and that she is aware that taking the pill is a one time only, emergency measure.

There are very few "repeats" says Sullivan. Those women who do come back for a second visit are considered overusing the pill and have to speak with both a doctor and a nurse about appropriate birth

control devices. Baxter has been supplying students with the morning after pill for at least 10 years. Sullivan told *The Other Side* that four or five women come in for the pill every week. Although it is more well known around the five colleges than in years past, she feels it should be better known.

The pill is distributed free of charge, but that does not seem to encourage students to use it in place of other birth control methods.

Sullivan finds that the Claremont Colleges are not



PILL

By
Juliet
Henderson

FALLEN IDOLS

Soviet Statues Find Rest in Cemetery of Monuments

Imagine that the U. S. economy is in shambles (okay, not that far of a stretch of imagination), the very symbols and images that have helped to define the national identity of "America" are under scrutiny at best, and held in contempt by most. The myths of George Washington being unable to tell a lie seem more laughable than ever; Lincoln is seen not as the "Great Emancipator," but as a tyrannical despot. Washington D. C. is renamed New Old England, and the statues and monuments of our nations' capitol start coming down. Gone is Lincoln from his pedestal on the Potomac, gone is the patriotic image of General Washington commanding his troops. While the comparison cannot be pushed too far, this is part of the turmoil facing the people of the Soviet Union as they attempt to sort out their post coup national priorities.

The Soviet Union began as a revolutionary regime in 1917. By definition, a revolution turns an established social order on its head. Tradition is thrown out the window (or has its head chopped off). Russia in revolutionary times possessed a large conservative peasant base composing the majority of the population. These were not people looking for change; they ultimately placed confidence [naive monarchism] in a benevolent czar, a "little father" who would "give" to his people if only he could disengage himself from his manipulative den of advisors. The revolution completely stripped the czar of his power of authority. To a great extent it was the charisma, popular appeal and unyielding commitment of one man who lent legitimacy to the Bolshevik government that emerged from the revolution. That man was Vladimir Ulianov, better known as Lenin. Between 1917 and 1921, Lenin was virtually uncontested in his authority at the party's head (in many respects in the eyes of the masses he became the "little father"). In 1922, however, Lenin began to fall ill. A workaholic and chronic insomniac, Lenin was plagued by migraine headaches and eventually debilitated by a series of strokes.

Lenin the man was stoic, self disciplined and non-materialistic. He was a short pug-nosed man, thick in the gut, who dressed in the simple (almost puritanical) garb of the Russian intelligentsia. Lenin shunned photographers and flatterers with zeal, and it is said that he would keep visiting dignitaries waiting while he took his time speaking with peasants about crops, politics, or just the weather. One of Lenin's sternest warnings to members of the Communist Party was to avoid the decadent idolatry of the past, referring to of the order that the Great October Revolution had overthrown. Lenin held disdain for the development of any sort of cult of personality, and for the amelioration of any individual within communism. As if predicting his own post-mortem deification, Lenin warned that, after the death of a revolutionary, "attempts are made to turn them into harmless icons, to canonize them, so to say...with the object of duping the [oppressed classes], while at the same time robbing the revolutionary theory of its substance, blunting its revolutionary edge and vulgarizing it."

With the death of Lenin in 1924, the Communist Party needed a new platform of legitimacy. Once again, this legitimacy was based upon one man:

Lenin. It was no longer the mortal Vladimir Ulianov, however, that would come to symbolically codify the power of communist rule, but an idealized V. I. Lenin: a savior, a prophet, and almost a god. Like a pagan idol, his bodily remains were placed on display in a mausoleum outside the Kremlin, a building with the somber reverence of an orthodox church (a soberness enforced by equally serious soldiers standing guard over the "temple"). More than one sarcastic commentator compared the practice to that of the ancient Egyptians, by mummifying a leader then raising a pyramid for his everlasting power. During the same period, goliath statues of an idealized Lenin, standing tall and dressed immaculately, were erected in every town. Thoroughfares, factories, and entire cities were re-named for the founding father of communism.

A nation needs such symbols as a unifying force. Flags, statues, nationalistic songs, the adoration of past leaders—all of these factors bolster a government's mandate to rule as well as bringing people together, until of course these symbols are universally rejected. Such was the case in 1917 when the Czarist two-headed eagle, and the flamboyance and excess of that period was rejected along with their inefficient and corrupt rule. In the course of 75 years of communist rule in the Soviet Union, the symbols of the nation have at certain periods of political realignment changed literally overnight. Under Stalin, busts and statues of Lenin were replaced with the likeness of the new dictator. Or else, (so great was the combined paranoia and ego of Stalin that he feared a dead man), the image of Lenin was relegated to the less threatening trinity of Marx, Engels and Lenin, as three philosophers clustered together in a group with the monolithic image of Stalin reigning supreme before the trio. In 1933, an American journalist, Eugene Lyons, took an informal count of statues on a stroll down the streets of Moscow. He counted 103 statues of Stalin, 58 of Lenin, and 56 of Lazar Kaganovich, Stalin's lieutenant.

Stalin himself died in 1953, and his preserved corpse joined that of Lenin, the man who he had exploited to bolster his own legitimacy. In 1956 Khrushchev began a campaign to wipe the country clean of the image of Stalin, and the pervasiveness of the "cult of the individual." De-Stalinization was a process akin to killing a god, and to defaming a well established and practiced religion. It took the resurrection of Lenin to carry it out. In 1961 at the twenty-second Party Congress, Dora Lazurkina declared to a receptive convention: "I always carry Ilich [Lenin] in my heart, comrades, and have survived the most difficult moments only because Ilich was in my heart and I took counsel with him. Yesterday I took counsel with Ilich and he stood before me as though alive and said: 'It is unpleasant for me to be beside Stalin, who brought such misfortune to the party.'" Statues fell, even as of today, and

Presently monuments to Lenin, to Sverdlov, to Kalinin, and to Khrushchev are being torn down with the same fervor with which the Berlin Wall was felled only a year ago. The Soviet Union has a tradition of changing its history overnight in physical ways such as the destruction of monuments.

Stalin's body was removed from the mausoleum in the year of Dora's speech. Although the physical images of Stalin were removed, they were replaced once again with images of Lenin, re-revised with the slick style and technicolor in which the Stalin cult had been orchestrated. Again Lenin was turned into a harmless icon.

Today in the Soviet Union, monuments to Lenin, to Sverdlov, to Kalinin, and to Khrushchev are being torn down with the same fervor with which the Berlin Wall was so recently felled. In this stage of Soviet history, the removal of monuments is much more of a popular movement. Lenin and his contemporaries have been toppled from the bottom up, unlike the top down mandates of the past. The removal of these statues has reflected the frustration of the people. They have not merely been removed, but demolished; put in cages, shattered, and spattered with red paint. A statue of Khrushchev has had its nose chiseled off. Many of these defunct statues have been laid to rest in a park in Moscow near Gorky. Tanya Bainova, a Soviet art student said of the park, "This isn't an exhibition, it's a graveyard. Our former Communist system is being buried here."

This ignominious treatment of an important part of Soviet history may reflect the dissatisfaction of the people, but serious questions ought to be raised regarding the defilement or abandonment of these images. The first is, what will these images and these symbols be replaced with? Stalin's image replaced Lenin's, then Lenin's image arose anew (though influenced by the heroic socialist realism and gothic style perpetuated by Stalin himself). Will the czarist emblems of the past arise to replace the harmless icons of socialism? Already the Russian Parliament building has flown the czarist symbol. What are the implications of this action for Russians, and other nationalities within the Soviet Union?

Secondly, if these statues are to disappear completely, how long will the hiatus last? Turn again to the example of the Berlin Wall. A wall is something to hate. It divides people, it spurs distrust. The Berlin Wall was a physical object that people yearned to scale, to overcome. Now that it is gone forever, what is there to remind people of the force that they hoped to (and did finally) overcome? In the same way, if the amelioration of individuals is out of sight and forgotten, how long will it take for another individual to come along with the egotistical guile of Stalin? Perhaps it is indeed fitting in the wake of the coup, that the symbols of the revolution should indeed fall. The people of the Soviet Union, however, should consider setting the statues near Gorky Park upright, cage them against any more vandalism, and leave them for a reminder to the generations to come, of the mistakes men can make. Let the statues have a proper funeral in the cemetery of monuments, in the museum of the corruption of humankind.



by
**Matt
Zboray**



VALENTIN BEREZKHOV

SOVIET PROFESSOR OF POLITICAL STUDIES

The Other Side would like to thank Professor Berezkhov for allowing us this interview. His responses about his own personal life speak toward his rather remarkable experiences. Having been the interpreter for Stalin and Molotov during WWII, Professor Berezkhov offers a unique and personal insight into events that have shaped our world. He comes to Pitzer at a crucial period in Soviet as well as international affairs which he addresses in the following interview. The interview took place on Monday, September 23, 1991.

The Other Side: I thought we would begin by talking a little bit about your personal background — where you were born, where you grew up and went to school, where you live now.

Valentin Berezkhov: I was born in 1916 just one year before the Revolution. So most of my life was somehow influenced by the revolution. The first thing that happened after the revolution was that it was a very difficult life in St. Petersburg where I was

born so our family moved to the Ukraine during the Civil War. My father's sister was working in a village hospital, and it was supposed that life in the Ukraine would be easier, but the civil war raged everywhere, so actually things there were not much better. Those were very difficult times.

Later, when the new economic policy started in the Soviet Union which allowed some private initiative and ownership and some reconstruction of the industry which was destroyed by the civil war, my father, since he was an engineer, was invited to Kiev, which was not the capital at that time but the biggest city in the Ukraine. So that is where I went to school. More specifically I was sent to a German school. There was a considerable German colony in Kiev so most of the kids, or at least half, were German and the other half were Russian, Ukrainian and so on. That experience gave me the knowledge of the German language which was to be very important in my life. At this time my parents were also giving me some knowledge of English and so since my childhood I have been learning English

and German. I then graduated from special courses in foreign languages and received my certificate to be a translator. I wanted to be an engineer like my father so I went to a technical university from which I graduated in the spring of 1938. Through this period things were very difficult like the times of collectivization when there was much famine and people starved to death. Somehow we made it through this time although it was very difficult.

Then I was assigned to a factory which was also in Kiev. It was a military complex so it produced artillery. By the end of 1938 I had to serve in the army but actually I served in the navy and was assigned to the Pacific fleet in Vladivostock.

Then came the trade agreement with the Germans in 1939. Since negotiations between the Soviet Union and western powers failed, the Soviet government had decided to accept a proposal from Hitler's Germany to sign a non-aggression pact and a trade agreement. According to this trade agreement the Soviet navy would place orders in Germany for weapons and some ships in spite of the fact that the Germans were preparing to go to war with us. I was placed in Essen at the Krupp factories which also produced artillery. Very quickly afterwards I was invited by our Prime Minister of that time, Molotov, to help him with his talks with Hitler, to translate for him when he came to Berlin in November of 1940. And then I began working for the Foreign Office.

TOS: During that time you worked for Joseph Stalin. Could you elaborate on your relationship with Stalin? What was he like? Did you ever fear being included in the purges?

V B: I can't say that I was ever formally associated with him. At that time I was the assistant to the Foreign Minister (Molotov). Because I knew the English language I was invited to translate for Stalin and Molotov. Whenever Stalin had talks, mostly with America, because I was in charge of Soviet-American relations, I would be invited. I assisted him (Stalin) in a very specific environment so to speak. It was not among his colleagues or people who were involved in Soviet government and Central Committee of the party. So probably there was some other Stalin who was talking to his subordinates, you see, and a different Stalin who was talking to political leaders like Franklin Roosevelt and Churchill during the war when the Soviet Union was interested in maintaining the anti-Hitler coalition. Joseph Stalin always tried to make a good impression especially with his partners in negotiation.

I must say it was never difficult to work for him because he always used short sentences so that I could translate whatever the substance of the sentence was without any difficulty. You ask about the fear. You see, you must have in mind that we were educated in the feeling of great esteem for Stalin. He was an enormous authority for us young people who were truly politically indoctrinated. Of course for me just to come to Stalin was a great honor. Each time there was some kind of nervous tension but there was no fear. Certainly there was the desire to make your work good. Why should you fear if you have done nothing wrong? We did not know at that time that there were millions of people who had done nothing wrong that had been persecuted.

TOS: When you were interpreting for Hitler and Molotov what was your perception of Hitler?

V B: We also had a certain image of Hitler. When he came to power in 1933 until 1939 there was a very strong anti-Hitler, anti-Fascist, anti-Nazi propaganda in the Soviet Union. There was a lot of material published about the atrocities of the Nazis, about the labour camps and about the extermination of the Jews. So we had a

very negative image about Hitler.

But he made a pleasant impression on us because he behaved like a normal political person or leader. He spoke spontaneously; he had no papers to read. He was very quiet and persuasive. So in this sense he was not like everyone said after the war. That he was some sick man, trembling, and shaking and you know all this about hysterical outbursts. This was not the case. First of all this was in November of 1940 after the victory in France when he occupied most of Europe. He was arrogant. You could feel that he knew his power and his strength. In that sense he was a normal political leader.

TOS: What do you think about the Soviet Union of today? How do you feel about Gorbachev's course of reforms? Is he a hero in the sense that he transformed the politics in Eastern Europe and perhaps the world?

V B: Well I think it is true that he will go into history as the great reformer in our country and maybe in the world. What is happening now is a historical change in the world situation and what is happening in the Soviet Union is not only our business. I think it is a problem for the whole world.

What he has done by just permitting people to get rid of fear, to have the right to speak, to have the possibility to speak. That they won't be persecuted for their ideas after seventy years of totalitarian rule is certainly a great achievement. I am not sure that from the very beginning he already had in mind what the result of these reforms would be. I think that in the initial period he had the thinking of just getting rid of some of the suppressive elements in our society, to transform the Communist Party, and try to introduce democratic rule and to turn the Communist Party into a parliamentary party.

TOS: What do you think of the situation of Marxism? I know that you have left the Communist Party. Is that because it is not the same party that you joined in 1940 or because you see the ideas of Socialism as unrealistic?

V B: I am still, you see, not sure what happened to us. The theory of Marxism is a very impressive theory. It is a theory that could maybe create a just society. Make people more equal and give them more possibilities, independent of whether they come from a rich family of a poor one. And it already gave some of this. Before the revolution 80% of the Russian population was illiterate and then they all had the possibility to go to college or university and they didn't have to pay anything. Maybe it wasn't the best but medical care was also free. Transportation was very cheap. Even now it is only fifteen kopecs which is not even one cent.

But on the other hand this administrative system that was created gave the people only some type of social security but at a very low level, just about the level of poverty.

So it was clear to everybody as well as to me that this system doesn't work and the question became — What is the problem of the system? It was clear that the ruling party was not the party of the rank and file members of the party. The country was ruled by the Central Committee, by a small group that was ruling without any responsibility, always trying to get privileges for themselves. That is why I decided that it was no use to stay in this party because I could do nothing about that group. These people who are in charge cannot be reformed cannot be changed. So maybe I will join another party. It may be that younger people in the party might create a new one, a democratic party.

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THE NEW SOVIET UNION

The scope and speed of events in the Soviet Union over the past two months has been truly mind-boggling in appearance and to some extent in reality. The Communist party which ruled over seventy years and the doctrines it advocated and implemented appear to have vanished overnight. The territorial gains which the Soviet Union acquired as a result of victory in the Second World War were largely lost with the secession of the Baltic states and the declaration of independence of Moldavia. And more than that, it seems that most of the territories conquered by Imperial Russia during the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries were going their own way. Only a very few people had anticipated these cataclysmic events and nobody expected them to occur in such a short time.

Historians are better equipped to examine the events of the past and to put the present into the context of that past than they are to predict the future. Familiarity with Russian history of the past five hundred years and insights into the character and sequences of past revolutions and counter-revolutions suggest a note of caution: It is possible, even likely, that the revolutionary events of the past two months were only Prologue or the beginning of a long story the end of which nobody

can predict. Centuries of societal experience and of political culture do not change overnight.

The democratic revolution in France in 1789-92 brought about the Reign of Terror and Napoleonic despotism and aggression; universal manhood suffrage achieved by the Revolution of 1848 installed the first modern dictator, Napoleon III. And the March Revolution of 1917 in Russia led quickly to the establishment of Bolshevik totalitarianism.

These reminders do not suggest that the Soviet Union is destined to experience another Dark Age, although it is not impossible that a reversion to a darker past could happen. No, instead, a historian's view suggests that the future is wide open and that two months of rapid movement toward democratization and national and ethnic liberation represent only a fleeting moment in history. Yes, the future is wide open: it is possible that centuries of a political culture of autocracy and imperial expansion could reassert themselves. It is also possible that decades of economic and technological change and a progressive yearning for greater freedom since the Krushchev years, followed by five years of Perestroika, will prevail and set Russia and the other Soviet Republics firmly on a course of

other Soviet Republics firmly on a course of democracy and economic development. The thoughts which follow are based on this latter assumption, but we must remember that success and progress are far from certain.

The key to our analysis of the impact of recent events on world affairs is the recognition that the master paradigm that has shaped world affairs since the end of the Second World War has collapsed: The Cold War is no more. The Soviet Union has vanished as a superpower capable of challenging the United States. Even if Russia should reemerge as an imperialistic power, the necessity to use economic resources for domestic rather than military purposes will prevent it from seeking territorial expansion for the foreseeable future.

The end of the Cold War will have an immense impact on the course of world affairs. Gone with the Cold War is any sort of reasonable rationalization of the immense investment in the military in the United States, the United Kingdom and other powers devoting a disproportionate percentage of their national income to (unproductive) military hardware and personnel. The military-industrial complex will seek to delay significant decreases in military expenditures, but the handwriting is on the wall. The American middle class watching the inner cities disintegrate, watching life in urban America become as dangerous as life was in 18th century London or 20th century Colombia, is likely to insist eventually that we apply our resources to the solution of the spiraling social ills that plague us at home. And even military planners perceiving the changed nature of potential threats to national security which now will come from small irresponsible states such as Iraq and Lybia will determine that a much smaller highly mobile military force will serve us better than the substantial manpower we now deploy in Europe and elsewhere. And with luck, the American middle class which controls our policies will decide that we need to share a larger proportion of our national product with the countries of Eastern Europe that are in a process of transition, and beyond that, with the Third World that looks forward to a better life. With luck we will recognize that such assistance, preferably given under international (United Nations) auspices, will provide for our national security far more effectively than guns and nuclear missiles ever can.

This expression of hope for sanity leads to a further observation: We may yet be able to escape the threat of nuclear annihilation that has been hanging above our heads for almost half a century. There no longer exists any rationale

for the existence of intercontinental nuclear missiles which pose the main danger of total annihilation. It now should make sense, even to the military, to scrap most nuclear weapons systems, but particularly ICBMS, which are no longer needed. What is needed, preferably under United Nations control is a limited nuclear arsenal in case any individual or small state gone berserk should acquire and threaten to use nuclear weapons. And as soon as possible all nuclear states could and should destroy their ICBMS (and their tactical nuclear weapons which are most subject to misuse), and establish a tight international system of universal nuclear inspection. Thus finally the great cloud that has threatened extinction of all mankind could soon be lifted, given a slight degree of sanity among the world's leaders and their political publics.

The disintegration of the Soviet Union will also have enormous and as yet quite unpredictable economic consequences for world affairs, and particularly for Europe.

On the one hand, there now exists a huge need for immediate aid and economic assistance which only the West and Japan can meet. This aid will put additional strains on Western economies already tightly stretched, but in the long run, if economic reconstruction is successful, it will add three hundred million people (and an additional two hundred million if we include Eastern Europe) as world trading partners. On the other hand, if economic reconstruction fails, political turmoil and aggression are likely to follow. What worries

Europeans most is the anticipation of millions of economic refugees from the former Soviet Union and from Eastern Europe. This immediate threat is the reason why the Europeans are far more willing to give economic aid than the United States has been so far. But a new East-West displacement of millions of people (added to the ever-present problem of South-North migration that has been facing the United States and Europe in recent decades) will put additional economic and political strain on the resources of the United States as well as other wealthy countries.

Therefore the economic consequences of events in the Soviet Union present long-range opportunities as well as great immediate risks, especially in the months and years ahead. It is to be hoped that the industrialized countries of the First World will do their part to help because it is in their own self-interest to work toward the achievement of these long-term gains through willingness to make sacrifices during the high-risk period that lies ahead.

The political consequences of events in the Soviet



By Chris Michino

The disintegration of the Soviet Union will also have enormous and, as yet, quite unpredictable economic consequences for world affairs and, particularly for Europe.



by
Werner
Warmbrunn,
Professor
of
History

Union for the rest of the world are somewhat unpredictable. Most likely communism as a political and economic state system is dead everywhere except possibly in China, and even there it is likely to undergo great modifications out of the necessity to satisfy the aspiration of the Chinese people and to keep up with the rest of the world. The new political and economic model may vary from country to country, from capitalist democracy to social-democratic welfare states with varying degrees of state and private enterprise. Full-fledged democracy requires a political culture which will develop only over time. But we can hope that real democracy will make progress if peoples' standard of living improves across the world. If it declines, as has been the case recently in the Soviet Union and many parts of Eastern Europe, democracy will not prosper in the long run, as desperate people support extremist solutions to their problems.

The greatest danger to European and world security could arise from nationalistic and ethnic strife in the territories of the Soviet Union and eastern Europe along the lines of the conflicts that have broken out in Yugoslavia this year. These forces of conflict and disintegration could conceivably rekindle major world conflicts as they did in 1914, although the dangers may be less now as long as the political elites of Europe and North America work with central authorities to help relieve the underlying tensions. But at this point of history, it has become more evident than at any point since the end of World War II that nationalism and ethnic hatred are alive and well on the periphery of the Soviet Union and in Eastern Europe. And even if these tensions do not lead to international conflict they are bound to slow down or prevent economic recovery and growth on which political stability and a decent way of life depend in the long run.

In summary, the collapse of communism and the apparent disintegration of the "old" Soviet Union present the rest of the world, and particularly the industrialized countries of Western Europe and North America, with a series of risks and opportunities. The risks lie especially in the immediate future, the opportunities will materialize only if we can cope effectively with the economic and political transitions of the next few months and years. It is to be hoped that the West and Japan will be sufficiently aware of the long-range opportunities to make the necessary sacrifices in the immediate future that will permit the countries in transition to reach safely the yonder shore of economic adequacy and political stability.

And to end on a hopeful note: We really have good reasons to believe that the changes in the Soviet Union will be beneficial in the long run, primarily because they so easily could lead to the termination of the world-wide threat of nuclear annihilation, and in the second place because they may have opened the door to the achievement of a more stable and prosperous world.

THE CAMERA EYE AND THE PEOPLE'S POWER

In this brief essay I should like to argue that what has been variously called the "Russian Revolution of August 1991," the failed Coup, or the "Fifty Six hours That Shook The World," was but the culmination of a process that had been going on for some time. And that while the events being played out in the crimes (Gorbachev) and before the Russian Parliament Building (Yeltsin) were high drama — heightened in the latter case by the presence of TV cameras ("The whole world is watching") they were links in a chain of images that stretch back to views of the Hungarian Uprising of 1956, the Events in Paris of 1968, Prague Spring and Soviet repression of that same year, the Iranian Revolution against the Shah, the overthrow of the Marcos dictatorship in the Philippines, the picture of the lone Chinese student facing a column of tanks in Tianamen Square, the streams of young East Germans crossing fences and borders in Hungary and Czechoslovakia and the destruction of the Berlin Wall.

In an almost incremental way masses of people, citizens, men and women and particularly the young have been moving into the streets and squares, putting their bodies on the line, "speaking truth to power." In most cases they have been unarmed. The instruments of violence were overwhelmingly in the hands of the state and yet because of sheer numbers and generational affinity the army (the young soldiers) joined the demonstrators or withdrew.

It was the young people demonstrating against the war in Viet Nam at the Chicago Democratic Convention of 1968 who chanted: "The whole world is watching, the whole world is watching" as Mayor Daley's police were brutally attacking them, who understood that media coverage (photos, film and TV) transformed a relatively local event into an instant world-wide drama. That lesson was somehow understood by the anti-Shah Iranians who placed flowers into the gun barrels of the soldiers who were meant to oppose them.

And thus, I suggest, we learn to act politically across culture through the eye of the camera. The aborted revolutions such as that of Barcelona in 1917 or in Shanghai in 1927 remained largely unknown were it not for the novels of Victor Serge and Andre Malraux, but the novel as media is far more private and intimate than film and video. So in an ironic way Orwell's "Big Brother Watching You" has been transformed into our watching Big Brother.

by Lucian Marquis,
Professor of Political Studies

Sports Shorts

by David Stolber

When Bob Beamon hurled his body to an unheard of mark of 29' 2 1/2" in the long jump on a mysterious October afternoon back in 1968, it was thought to be truly a miracle. For Beamon did not simply surpass the old mark, he shattered it by an astounding 21 3/4". Earlier this month, at the Track and Field World Championships in Tokyo, 23 years after that historic event in Mexico City, Beamon's untouchable record was destroyed by the wrong guy. Carl Lewis, the King of the long jump, the man who had not tasted defeat in this event since 1981 and the man who was predestined to eventually touch the untouchable (Beamon's record), had the spotlight snatched right from under his nose by a man named Powell. So Mike Powell, 27, set Tokyo and the world into a fanatical frenzy that day, by launching his body threw the air to a place where athletes previously only dreamed of going. Powell's jump of 29' 4 1/2" was truly epic and it proved once again that nothing is impossible and that man does not need wings to fly. The California Angels are a complete mystery to me. Incredibly, despite having three 17- game winners (Abbott, Langston, and Finley) and a premier closer in Brian Harvey, the Angels have been stuck wallowing in the American League West cellar for most of the year. I don't know how, but the Angels have managed to disprove one of the most fundamental theories in baseball which is: Pitching wins ball games. The A's days of domination maybe over. The once mighty Oakland pitching staff has show gaping holes in its previously impenetrable armor. Along with their overall ineffectiveness (the A's staff has a 4.59 era which is good for last in the A.L.), father time may also be rearing his ugly head all over Oakland's arms (when spring training **Cont. on pg. 25**

Tyson's Time

By Andrew Starbin and Mark Taylor

In our opinion, Evander Holyfield has yet to prove himself as a legitimate heavyweight champ. First, he rid the world of Fat Buster Douglas. Next, he went the distance with Old George Foreman (who will now battle Larry Holmes in what will surely be the greatest battle since journeyman Mickey Rourke began his boxing career). All questions were about to be answered when Mike Tyson was scheduled to fight Evander November 8th at Caesar's Palace. But hold on just a minute. Iron Mike has just been indicted on rape charges, filed by an 18-year-old Miss Black America contestant. Gee, this doesn't follow Tyson's pattern at all: street brawls with Mitch "Blood" Green, driving full speed into a tree, and let's not forget the Robin Givens affair. Last semester, this column predicted that Tyson would not lose again until he was champ. At this point, we feel that he doesn't even deserve the chance to regain that title.

The trial is set for January, and the fight is certain to gross over \$100 million (the first ever to do so). This has nothing to do with name-calling or settlements of who-gets-how-much. This is a criminal trial, and at this stage Tyson is innocent until proven guilty. Yet he stands to make over \$15 million, and the prosecutors are worried that he could "reach a settlement" with the young woman before the case goes before a jury. In any event, how can you stand behind someone in this position? How do you root for someone who is in the midst of such a controversy? Mike, go to court and defend yourself. Clear up all the misunderstandings. Then come out and give it all you got.

The athletes of today are in the spotlight all the time, and they are burdened with the added responsibility of being "role-models." Yet the pattern is disturbing: athletes taking drugs, gambling, drinking, et. al. Usually all the guilty party has to do is say "I made a mistake," and all is forgiven. We don't believe that people are supposed to be perfect, and many have made "mistakes," paid their dues, and have made it back: Steve Howe, Darryl Strawberry, Ben Johnson. Whether Mike Tyson has faltered here, we do not know at this time. One verdict is clear, though: boxing must take a back seat to the judicial process. It's as easy as right from wrong.

Land of the Lost

New York Mets: Three players need surgery, including Doc Gooden, after a miserable season. Conciliation: Ho Jo deserves MVP.

Otis Nixon: Suspended for drug use, as the Braves battle for the division. He was having a career season.

Boomer the Bust: Cincinnati Bengals start 0-4, as the run n' shoot has delapidated into the run n' boot offense. No super bowl promises this year, Boomer?

Indianapolis Colts: also 0-4, lost to mighty Olde England Patriots (who had lost 15 themselves before they found salvation. Poor, poor Dickerson.

San Diego Chargers: Ode to Billy Joe; the man with the magic arm is gone, and soon the season (0-4) will follow.

Victor Kiam: Owner of the Patriots and lookout for "Patriot Missiles" (Lisa Olson and Zeke Mowat affair) needs \$38 million to salvage his control.

Add Baseball Failures: World Chumps, Cincinnati Reds; Padres, Cubs, Indians, Yankees: living up to expectations.

Worst performance in Baseball: tie: New York Mets, California Angels

Worst Olympic Comeback Failure: Wilt Chamberlain

Los Angeles Rams: Jim Everett is the only starting quarterback that has yet to throw a Td pass.

BET THE FARM: L.A. Rams rebound, Dodgers talent pays off, Bo-Sox make it to series, jinx continues.—Andrew

MONEY IN THE BANK: Clemens controls temper as the RED SOX beat the BRAVES. — Mark

PITZER'S TABOO

Giving Intramurals and Pitzer Athletics the Respect they Deserve

By Matthew Karatz

For the past twenty-seven years, Pitzer has been unfortunately overshadowed by its fellow Claremont Colleges. Academically, Pitzer cannot say that it has (yet) developed the same reputation as Pomona College or Claremont McKenna College and definitely not Harvey Mudd College. Pitzer also cannot be recognized as having an endowment which resembles anything close to the ones of Pomona or CMC. Pitzer doesn't even have the athletic facilities to keep its primed athletes from travelling "down south" to Pomona. "We ship our prized possessions down to the *other* school just so they can compete!" said one Pitzer student. How can we expect to build a strong enough reputation throughout the five colleges when we can't even keep our students on our own campus?

PAct (Pitzer Activities) organizes social events for the Pitzer community so that we need not resort to *other* schools to fulfill our necessary social activities. Sports, on the non-competitive level, offer students the luxury of releasing some class-inflicted stress and (let's not forget) the access to some occasional exercise. One would assume that a large contingency of Pitzer students would, in fact, take in part of activities. That's really not the case. According to PAct Program Coordinator, Tunde Whitten, "about 5% of the student body takes advantage of intramural sports." With a student body of some 780... you do the math.

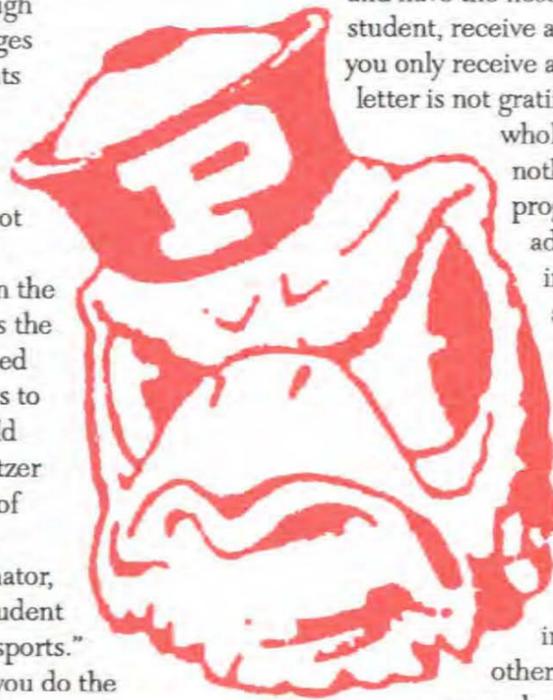
Athletics have never been given the proper respect and importance it deserves from the students as well as the Pitzer administration. Maybe if we were allowed to recruit top athletes, Pitzer would start realizing that sports, on a college campus, can become a social addiction. Whitten explains that "Pitzer doesn't have the sports ethos that Pomona and CMC have. It's true, we're [Pitzer students] not as competitive as Pomona or CMC, though some of us

would like us to be. There's an anti-jock atmosphere on campus and the administration has done a good job to keep it that way."

One might ask if we regard athletics any differently than any of the *other* Claremont Colleges may? To put it simply, Pomona students, who participate in a varsity sport for four years, receive one full course credit. Yes, one full credit for being associated with an extra-curricular activity! Even though Pitzer athletes make up a large number of most Pomona-Pitzer teams, they are not complemented with a course credit. How would you like to be from Pitzer and be the star running back on the Sagehen football team and have the nose guard, who happens to be a Pomona student, receive a course credit for his four years and you only receive a varsity letter? Not to say that a team letter is not gratifying enough, but a course credit is a whole different story. Even though this has nothing to do with Pitzer's intramural program, what it shows is that the Pitzer administration doesn't feel comfortable in supporting athletics as does its athletic sister schools. Pitzer is fully content with shipping its students down a couple of blocks for some (of what the administration would call) fun in the sun.

Pomona College Intramural Sports Coordinator, Charles Katsiaticas, brought up the issue that "Pitzer is not as well represented [in the intramural program] as some of the other schools." He did not attribute the poor showing to a lack of effort on his part to welcome more Pitzer students, but rather was optimistic of the future. "I have seen, in the last year, more and more Pitzer students getting involved in the intramural program."

Katsiaticas contested that he does not believe Pitzer administration is at fault for the lack of support. "They [Pitzer administrators] have been nothing short of being extremely cooperative with the program." He explained that each of the Pomona College dormitories



have their own activities representative. They are each responsible for keeping their residents aware of the activities available through the intramural program. Although Pitzer only has one representative, Tunde Whitten, Katsiaticas confesses that "not all of the dormitory reps do their job. Some are better than others."

On other campuses, intramural sports are a vital part of the "social scene." Why then is it not so on the Pitzer campus? Tunde Whitten added that "at Pitzer programs get advertised by way of flyers. Posting flyers everywhere doesn't work. The most effective way of advertising is by "word of mouth." Since there are few interested in intramurals, not much gets done that way." PAct has been trying to remedy the problem by finding other means of advertising its events,

It may seem as though the blame is directed towards the administration, but you, the student body, need to stay in tune with all of the activities being offered on the Pitzer campus.

but students need to realize the importance of intramural sports. It is a time when students from the five colleges can compete with and against each other with nothing much at stake.

PAct's objective is to "create an atmosphere on the Pitzer campus between the students and faculty that hasn't been seen before." The group moved a step closer their so-called "objective" when they integrated both the student body and the faculty in sports activities during this year's freshman orientation. As can be seen by this fall's student-faculty interaction, sports, as well as other similar activities, can bond the two groups of people together in a way that cannot be seen on any other campus. Pitzer attributes its success, as one of the Claremont Colleges, to the strength it holds between the relationship of the student and faculty member. Intramural sports can combine both the faculty members of Pitzer and the rest of the Claremont College community.

It may seem as though the blame is directed towards the administration, but you, the student body, need to stay in tune with all of the activities being offered on the Pitzer campus. Just last week, PAct had sign-ups for an intramural intertube water polo league. There were seven brave Pitzer students who were interested in representing Pitzer. The team had to default from the league. I wonder what the Pomona coordinators think of us now?

If the administration won't support athletics, well then sports should at least have the support of the student body. You should feel a social obligation to not only support your local Nintendo dealer but to be a loyal Sagehen, whether it be on the competitive or just the intramural level.

To find out more information on the intramural program, please contact PAct at ext. 8376 or ext. 4176 or ext. 3820.

Sports Shorts Cont.

rolls around Eckersley will be 37, Welch 35, Stewart 35). When you add to this the problems slugger Mark McGwire has had hitting his weight at the plate (he is batting .202 and weighs 225) and the whining of spoiled superstar Ricky Henderson over his paltry \$3 million dollar contract (now that's a surprise) you have an Oakland team whose plummet may have only just begun.

Look out sports fans, Bo is back. The mystifying Bo Jackson is recovering at mind-boggling speeds (the only speed Bo knows), from what was previously thought to be a career threatening hip injury. His opposite field, 400-plus blast last week against the Angels only served as a tasters test for what Bo is capable of accomplishing. You see, Bo is oblivious to the word "can't" and throughout his recovery, which is by no means over, Bo was swamped with a barrage of "can't's" by doctors and reporters who believed Mr. Jackson's athletic career was dead. This angered Bo, which is definitely not a smart thing to do. Now Bo is dying to prove his critics wrong by showing them that he surely is the greatest athlete of modern times. For the first time in Bo's life his back is against the wall and if I were you, I would not count him out.

The teams to watch this year in the NFL are the Saints, the Redskins and the Vikings. New Orleans has a mountain of a man in their backfield (Craig Hayward), maybe the best group of linebackers in the league, a relatively happy quarterback for the first time in three seasons with Bobby Hebert and most importantly, delicious New Orleans cuisine. Washington has a lethal offense (they have averaged 358 yards and 37 points per game through the first three weeks of the season), they have an impressive run defense (they slowed dangerous Emmitt Smith and Johnny Johnson to 140 yards combined rushing) and they have a proven winner at coach in Joe Gibbs. Gee, what else is there? Minnesota has finally realized that winning is a snap, as long as Herschel Walker gets the ball twenty or thirty times a game and new defensive coordinator Monte Kiffin has managed to straighten out a Viking defense that was always stocked with talent but frequently lost its direction on the football field.

Hats off to Desmond Howard and the rest of the Michigan Wolverines, who finally got the Irish monkey off their back by beating Notre Dame for the first time in five years.

As for this year's U.S. Open, all I can say is: Hey Jimbo, thanks for the memories.

BILL OF RIGHTS (AND WRONGS?)

Introducing a column by Tunde Whitten

Article I

Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion or the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech or of the press; or the the right of the people to peaceably assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances.

The Bill of Rights is two hundred years old. In its lifetime, its existence, and its real applications in our polity, have provided a guiding force that has driven our historical progression as a nation. It is part of what we consider "great" about American, and is still the moral standard by which we attempt to judge other governments. Even as it commands national pride, it inspires little recognition. When shown without a heading to a random sample of people in a survey, a majority of those polled did not recognize the document as the Bill of Rights. Many even were against the ideas in it, calling them "un-American." Although this may be attributed to sheer ignorance, there are many valid and informed arguments that challenge the basic ideas and assumptions that our nation's original gurus adopted. For example, the impetus for Article II "the right to bear arms" is historically outdated.

Beyond this ignorance of the ideas, and more perhaps, importantly the poll reflects an ambivalent public attitude toward the present applications of the Bill of Rights. The fiercest battle rages around the First Amendment. Whether the issue is pornography or political correctness, the discussion is emotionally charged. In dealing with religion, arts, and discourse, it covers the topics that trouble the heart the most. And while I would consider myself firmly opposed to censorship in most instances, when it comes to racism, my heart stands troubled. So much so that it leads me to argue that when dealing with racism on today's terms, one must closely examine one's interpretation of the First Amendment--to the extent that you must limit some forms of speech. The First Amendment should provide the right to

free speech and discourse, not the justification for hatred and oppression.

For the free speech purist, any restriction of it is categorically wrong. J. S. Mill argued in *On Liberty* that society must benefit from dissenting views and that to silence one is to assume infallibility. He also feared silent social conformity and stressed that behind liberty must be an individual society. Mill, however, also stated that, "Liberty as a principle has no application to any state of things prior to the time when mankind has become capable of being improved by free and equal discussion." We have not yet reached the point where our public discourse is free and equal. The fact remains that ethnic groups are still so underrepresented on college campuses and in the professional arena that there can be no equality in the conversation. The access to the outlets of public discourse are out of reach. The press reports the headlines when a man is beaten but fails to examine the national legacy of racial injustice.

One such headline was as follows: On January 25th 1991, Brown University in Rhode Island expelled a student for yelling racist epithets. Douglas Hahn allegedly staggered into a dormitory quad on the night of his 21st birthday and started shouting obscenities into the air. He included the word "nigger" in the barrage, according to witnesses. When someone shouted out their window to "keep it down," Mr. Hahn allegedly responded by covering the rest of the racist bases including using the words "faggot" and "Jew" intertwined in another tapestry of expletives. Mr. Hahn does not deny the reports, but, rather, calls them "inexact." If there is any truth in the saying "in vino veritas," then Mr. Hahn, who was obviously drunk at the time

and who had been previously punished for a racist outburst, can safely be termed a racist. He defends his right to an education at Brown, and therefore his right to racism, by citing the First Amendment. Somewhere beneath a troubled heart, is a turning stomach.

The argument against "politically correct" regulations, especially on college campuses, often touches on the subject of racism. Those who dispute the "P.C. establishment" bemoan the "atrocities" committed by the "thought police." They argue that First Amendment rights are being infringed upon when unpopular, including racist, views are punished for being expressed. After all, they argue, when was the last time someone was reprimanded for teaching or preaching black power? Those who defend Hahn cite his expulsion as another example of the P.C. tyranny over the mind.

It is important to understand the difference between preaching white power and preaching black power. White power is a reality, historically and presently. Whites control the power to oppress and discriminate, and thus, White power propagates a reality detrimental to blacks. Black power, on the other hand, has never existed in this country in any capacity other than a point of discussion. Any movement in the direction of black empowerment can only be a move towards equality.

Brown University was right to throw Douglas Hahn out of school. He was overstepping the bounds of free speech. In shouting out "niggers" and "faggots," he was detracting from the intellectual discourse rather than adding to it. When used in the manner that Hahn uses it, the word "nigger" symbolizes and calls forth the emotions of every gross injustice that has been inflicted upon black people in this country. It

denigrates the person to the status of a commodity, to be bought and sold. Because of these bitter connotations, it also can provoke violence from those it is directed towards. What kind of beneficial discourse can arise from its use? And what place does a man committed to the ideals behind such terminology have on campus? What kind of message would the school be sending to its black, Jewish, and homosexual students if they had allowed this clearly racist student to stay? His presence does nothing but detract from the quality of their educational experience. Furthermore, how can "politically incorrect" thinkers become so exaggerated in their conceptions as to call incidents of punishments "atrocities" over and over in their works, while at the same time ignoring the atrocities that give these inflammatory remarks their power? When compared to the violent excesses of the L.A. police or a group of gay bashers, the "atrocities" of the "thought police" lose much of their stature and significance.

The problem exists here in Claremont as much as anywhere else. A few weeks ago, my best friend's suitemate did an imitation of a Jamaican Reggae voice on his answering machine. Being a white male, he was surprised when he heard the terse message someone left on his machine stating, "you're

all a bunch of fucking niggers!" Someone, probably a wrong number, had mistook the voice to be that of a black person and was now directing his hatred at someone white, simply illustrating his own foolishness. At about the same time, scores of white supremacist flyers were turning up around Pomona's campus depicting an offensive caricature of blacks and comparing "gang violence" to "tribal warfare." How do these acts, designed to intimidate and influenced by hate, add to one's educational experience? I know that racism exists; I don't need a racist to remind me.

The question remains: how far does one go in censoring hatred, doesn't one kind of censorship expand to include others? Does punishment weed out racism or simply make its resolve firmer? To answer, I turn again to Mill who writes, "the only purpose for which power can be rightfully exercised over any member of a community, against his will, is to prevent harm to others." Words can undoubtedly harm. That is, speaking as a person of both black and white cultures, I feel harmed when racism is directed towards me. Not when it is presented as a subject for debate, but rather when it is manifested in a phone call or a remark or a job interview or as

suspicious looks in a store or getting stopped for walking across campus late at night or...you get the picture. Racist incidences are up on college campuses all over the country. Punishing racism may strengthen the racist resolve in those it affects, but if it acts to make a college or a business a better place to learn or work, then let them be racists out of school or a job.

I don't, however, suggest changing the constitution to forbid racism (it would be nice, but unenforceable). The burden rests with private institutions (like colleges) to see the detrimental effects of racism and choose their clientele accordingly. Let their rules reflect the values that it takes to live peacefully in a multicultural society. If this means tossing out some bad apples, so be it. This is not to shield the ears of its ethnic few, but rather to take a stand against the injustice that such beliefs propagate. Perhaps it would facilitate the recognition that racist views are not only wrong but economically unsound.

Finally, when discussing racism in the context of free speech, ask yourself what discussion follows an irrational racist assertion? Whose freedom is at stake? What do you say to someone who refers to you as a "fucking nigger?" In every sense, this exercise of speech is in direct reproach of mine. Whites, in theory, have the power to take away the free speech of minorities, and did so in the past. It was not long ago that a man could be lynched for expressing his views and no investigation would take place. When we protect the expression of such hatred, we threaten the free speech of our disenfranchised peoples, and, at the same time, devalue their human dignity.

The First Amendment should provide the right to free speech and discourse, not the justification for hatred and oppression.

DIRECTION →

INTRODUCING A COLUMN BY SEAN FLYNN

RACISM ON THE SYLLABUS?

"CENSORSHIP IS THE STRONGEST DRIVE IN HUMAN NATURE - SEX IS ONLY A WEAK SECOND."

- Phil Kerby
Journalist

There are two professors at the City College of the City University of New York who are tempting the censors with every word they breathe.

Dr. Michael Levin is a white man who professes that "blacks are significantly less intelligent than whites." He has stated that this lack of intelligence is based almost entirely on genetic factors which make blacks intellectually inferior to whites as a race. He further argues that it is this lack of intelligence, not discrimination, poverty, or other sociological factors, which account for the relatively small numbers of black doctors, professors, engineers, and the like. "Black representation," he wrote in a recent article, "can be expected, absent any discrimination, to decrease as the intellectual demands of the field increase."

Dr. Leonard Jeffries is also a racial supremacist but approaches his philosophies from a different background. Dr. Jeffries is black. In his teachings, he professes that there are two main races on this earth: the "Ice People" and the "Sun People." The "Ice People" are the light skinned European descendents who are by nature greedy, materialistic, and intent on domination. The "Sun People" are those of African descent who are fundamentally humanistic and communal. In addition, Dr. Jeffries asserts that the extra Melanin in black's skin makes the "Sun People" physically and intellectually superior to whites.

Dr. Jeffries preaches contempt for all whites, but has a special hatred of Jews. It was the "rich Jews" who financed the slave trade, he argues, and it is presently the same group which is constantly striving to suppress

blacks into a subordinate position in this society. In a speech made this summer, Dr. Jeffries stated that there is a conspiracy to keep blacks out of the movies which was "planned, plotted, and programmed out of Hollywood by people with names like Greenberg, Weisberg, and Trigliani." He also stated that Russian Jews with "their financial partners, the Mafia, put together a financial system of destruction of black people."

Should we allow these men and others like them to spread their racist philosophies on our college campuses? Our nation's courts have affirmed the right of institutions to control the curriculum which is taught in their classrooms. As long as the restraints are reasonably related to some educational interest, the school has broad power to censor the speech by both student and teacher while they are in the classroom.

The analogy often made is to that of a newspaper. The paper as a whole has the right to publish just about anything it wants to. In addition, the reporters working for that paper can write just about anything they want to. The paper does not, however, have the obligation to print every thing that the reporters write. Whether for style or content, the editor may decide what article goes to the printer and when.

Likewise, college professors can think and say just about anything they want but it is up to the school in question to decide which of those lessons can enter the classroom.

Thus the issue moves from *can* to *should*. The question may at first seem obvious as we would all like to prevent racism from entering the classroom. Many have taken the position that schools should control the speech of their

professors in order to reach this aim. Dr. Bernard Harleston, the president of City College, put it quite pointedly when he said that Dr. Levin's views "have no place here at City College." Soon after making this statement, Dr. Harleston appointed a committee with the responsibility of deciding "when speech, both in and outside of the classroom, may go beyond the protection of academic freedom."

In a May 16 letter to the *New York Times*, Ian Richardson, a lecturer at City College, argued that "this is not really a matter of academic freedom, but of a teacher's freedom to spread poison across the community in which he lives and breathes."

Dr. Alvin Poussaint, a Professor of Psychiatry at Harvard Medical School, wrote a similar letter suggesting that a simple policy for punishing this poison be adopted: "Students and staff who scrawl "KKK" or fascist epithets on walls are subject to severe disciplinary action," he writes. "Should we not demand the same strictures against racist verbal abuse from faculty members?"

The answer to Dr. Poussaint's question is no. Punishing discomfoting speech the same way we punish illegal action undermines the most basic tenets of what a liberal education stands for.

College campuses are not intended to be havens for politically correct speech. A liberal education is directed at teaching its students how to think for themselves, not to comfort them with a narrow representation of viewpoints. We need to teach our students how to find the truth, not hand it to them on a silver platter. Within the model explained to us by John Stuart Mill, the real truth can only be found and comprehended through challenges to its holdings: "Even if the received opinion be . . . the whole truth," wrote Mill, "unless it is suffered to be, and actually is, vigorously and earnestly contested, it will, by most of those who receive it, be held in the manner of a prejudice, with little comprehension or feeling of its rational grounds."

To do John Stuart Mill justice, we should encourage our professors to challenge the beliefs which students hold dear but have not considered deeply. The goal of this challenge is not necessarily to alter the students' values, but rather to teach them how to probe themselves and learn why they feel as they do. It is in this way that students learn.

Within this line of reasoning it is not surprising that Fred Ruekher, a white student of Dr. Jeffries, states that he "learned more (in Jeffries' class) than in any other class in college." He learned more because he was challenged more frequently. He was challenged because Dr. Jeffries was free to speak out his beliefs in class — an ideal situation which we can hopefully maintain.

To allow students to grapple with the subject of racism is as courageous as it is practical. The fact remains that racism is still common in this world. It exists on the job, it exists in our neighborhoods, and it also exists in our universities. To silence this racism is not to destroy it but only to shove it underground where it can hide from the proper scrutiny which it deserves.

Furthermore, policies permitting limited censorship inevitably are expanded beyond their original intent. This is a position often supported by Eleanor Holmes Norton, the Washington D.C. delegate to the House of Representatives and a former Professor at Georgetown Law School. "It is technically impossible," wrote Norton, "to write an anti-speech code that cannot be twisted against speech that nobody wanted to bar."

The students and faculty at City College have dealt with their racist professors marvelously. The faculty has publicly distanced themselves from the racist attitudes but has refused to censor either man. They have instead offered alternative classes for those who would prefer to avoid them while allowing the professors to teach what they will, as long as it pertains to their respective fields of study. The students themselves have used their right to free speech to open a two-sided market of ideas through newspaper articles, marches, and lectures designed at promoting diversity and cultural awareness. Through the process, everyone is learning.

The bottom line remains that the professors should be judged for their ability to teach and their fairness in the classroom. Presently, there are no discrimination claims being levied against either man for treating students differently on the basis of race. If such claims do arise they should be judged by their actions — but never their speech.

It is essential to remember the words of Oliver Wendell Holmes when he pointed out that "The principle of free thought means . . . freedom for the thought we hate."

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PILL

from page 15

as sexually active as state universities. She says that the students at the five colleges tend to be more intelligent and motivated than those at public institutions. Sullivan worked at a UCLA clinic and found it to be like Planned Parenthood. She feels that the general public is not as educated or aware about sexual issues as the students at the five colleges.

Of students spoken to, few were aware that Baxter supplied the morning after pill. Most were generally supportive of the distribution of the pill, but almost all voiced concern that Baxter should not supply the pill as a means of birth control, and that there should be a limit of

how many times a woman may take the pill.

Aaron Rossi, a freshman, supported the distribution of the pill but said that he had "never even heard of it. Baxter should make it more well known." Monireh Mogodom, a sophomore, did not know about the pill either. She felt that Baxter should not promote it too much because "if they (the students) don't know about it, then they're going to take better precautions to prevent pregnancy."

Three junior women spoken to were very supportive of the distribution of the pill. Langley Thomson told *The Other Side* that "it's nice to have a backup, it's a secure feeling." Chris Eschen, senior, felt the same as the women, adding that Baxter should promote the pill more, "(the morning after pill) needs to be more out there in the community."

The morning after pill is a not very well known option when unprotected intercourse takes place. If you do happen to have unprotected sex, Baxter is a good place to turn to for help. The pills are free and can save women from future problems had it not been available.

INTERVIEW

from page 19

TOS: Finally, you were in the Soviet Union during the coup and then came here shortly afterwards to teach for a semester at Pitzer College. Can you describe what it was like?

VB: At that moment when it happened it looked very serious. It looked terrible as if all the things we had achieved in the last years would be lost and we would again be brought back to a Stalinist system. It seemed we would have to suffer another ten years, twenty years and again be cut-off from the outer world.

Now, when I think back to it, I think there were some positive things from the coup. The coup was certainly mismanaged and unprepared. The people who led it were obviously of low political experience and knowledge. However, it was positive in the sense that it brought about political changes in our country that could not have been achieved for maybe another ten years or so. We could not have gotten rid of this Central Committee. They would have been sitting there for years and years trying to prevent all these changes. So in that sense, I think that the coup, an unsuccessful coup, helped to move our country forward and that now there is the possibility that we will move faster. Although there is also a considerable danger, because now there is the possibility that these men who are out of office but have a certain following initiate unrest if there are not improvements. They will say that if the coup had been successful, the people would have more to eat and this could lead to some very serious upheavals. But overall I am optimistic.

Reflections From Our Readers

There is a slight parking problem here on campus. Anyone who has recently tried to park a car can testify to that fact. But now there will be an even greater problem; motorcycles and scooters are now to be parked in the main lot. For those of us living in Mead or Sanborn, this will cause a minor problem — the lack of parking spaces for cars.

My main complaint is the lack of motorcycle parking. When I and other cyclists are forced to park in the main lot, a shortage of spaces for cars arises. Last year, for example, when I was forced to park my cycle in the parking lot rather than in the courtyard, many friends of mine complained to me, told me that I was taking their spaces away from them. And, I grant them that point; forcing a cyclist to park in the main lot, in a predefined space, does take spaces away from cars.

I have not had pleasant experiences parking my bike in the parking lot. Just two weeks after I began parking in the lot I had parts stolen from my bike — primarily because of the lack of security in the parking lot — and at the end of the semester (Spring '91) someone attempted to steal the entire bike. Granted, that could happen to anyone, whether or not they ride a motorcycle, but the fact is that such thefts only occurred when there was no way to watch the bike. (I parked in the Holden courtyard last year, as did a friend of mine. Strangely enough, nothing happened to either bike when parked there!)

There are ways to solve this problem so that both parties — the residents who dislike the noise of starting a cycle,

the "mess" of bikes parked around the dorms, and the hassle of trying to walk around a bike, and those of us who have cycles and scooters and want to keep them safe. I have talked to the Hall Director in Mead (yes, I live in Mead) about the possibility of reserved motorcycle parking. Two spaces for a car can hold four to six cycles, so rather than losing four to six spaces, because of cycles parked in individual spaces, only two spaces for cars would be lost. Melissa told me that she was looking into the subject, but as of yet I have heard nothing. Another possibility, but one that entails more work, would be to remove a corner of the "ornamental planting" in the Mead lot (I mean the concrete planters at the ends of the island). Not only is parking in such places convenient for cyclists, it is also quite legal. (In a supermarket or mall parking lot, such spaces are legal and advised.)

No one is really happy about the parking situation as a whole. The new parking lot (commonly known as BFE) is an inconvenience for all. Parking around the dorms satisfies one party but offends another. No one — regardless of the vehicle they drive — really wants to park miles away from their room. I wouldn't like to park in Holden lot, simply because it is an inconvenience; there are also simply too many cycle and scooters parked in the reserved cycle parking in Holden. Not all bikes can be parked in that one lot, especially since there are only two spaces "reserved". (I put reserved in quotes because I have seen cars parked in that space too many times.) The only solution that will work for everyone is the creation of reserved motorcycle parking in both Mead and Sanborn parking lots.

- Brian Clarkson
Pitzer '93

Reasonable Doubts...?

but it's true.

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dance
film
theatre
sculpture
performance art



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