MONDAY ON THE QUAD, CALTECH STUDENTS PROTESTED SOUTH AFRICA’S SYSTEM OF APARTHEID

by Diana Foss

Last term, Professor Benton told a story to the members of his class on the history of love in the Western world. He said he once knew a scientist at Caltech who, while very successful in his research, did not have a meaningful personal life. One day, this man was out hiking in the San Gabriel Mountains, and he happened to be near the place where a plane crashed. He rushed to the site and was able to rescue several of the victims. This was the first time he had done anything significant in a non-academic way, and so filled was he with the good feelings that accompanied this act of heroism that he propositioned a young woman who had caught his attention some time before. She refused his advances, and he was so absolutely distraught that he killed himself.

Now, this is an extreme case, but there are many people on campus who feel that faculty are sadly lacking in confidence in, or even knowledge about, their own sexuality. And so, the Caltech Y, the Health Center, CLAGS, the Dean’s Office, the MOSH, and the OWC have joined together to sponsor next week’s Symposium on Human Sexuality. The avowed purpose of Sexuality Awareness Week is “to encourage students to think about and explore their sexual feelings in greater depth,” and next week’s program indeed promises discussion on issues which many Techers go a long time without considering.

On Monday, Dr. Donna Hardy, a psychobiologist from Cal State Northridge, will speak on the current psychological models of human sexual behavior. This talk is intended as an introduction to the whole week-long program.

On Tuesday, Marty Skolnik, of the Gay and Lesbian Community Services Center, and Shelly Diamond, a Caltech staff member who is also the chairperson of the Los Angeles chapter of the homosexual community services center, will speak on the current psychological models of human sexual behavior. This talk is intended as an introduction to the whole week-long program.

On Wednesday evening, Caltech was honored by the presence of one Michael Benner, who spoke on the various aspects of reality. At one point during his talk, he made a statement concerning reality which seems to summarize his philosophy of life, the universe and everything: “It [reality] comes from all that is and we are all that is.” From this powerful metaphor, Mr. Benner explains that reality should be determined by the individual’s needs at that time. “I created my reality. . .then I created a whole new reality.” Mr. Benner explained that the ability to create one’s own reality is the solution to the world’s problems. He emphasized the fact that the idea of shortage in today’s world is just a myth. “The world produces three times as much food as it needs to... remember the so-called 1973 oil crisis... etc.” Problems exist because 90% of the people on earth let themselves be victims (the people are unable to give the reference for this statistic) of the world around them. The Co-creators act on the world and the victims react. He did not define the term Co-creator, but he told us, “. . . we are personal co-creators of reality.”

The reader must be wondering what all this has to do with Accelerated Learning, the title of the lecture. Benner did make a bridge between this existing concept of reality and the human mind. “The inner consciousness doesn’t know the difference between perception and reality.” He went on to tell us of the workings of the brain. The brain gives off waves much like radio waves. The lowest frequency waves are the Delta waves (0 to 7 Hz); they correspond to sleeping, death, or being very drunk. The next two are Tau and Alpha waves (7 to 13 Hz) and they correspond to dreaming, daydreaming, looking into a fire, and drowsiness. The final frequency is the Beta state (13 Hz and up), lower than 5 hand which is the fully awake consciousness. Also, the brain has two halves: the Objective and the Subjective. Our consciousness (the ego?) lies in the Objective portion along with logic, the will, analysis, quantitative, and deductive. The Subjective includes imagination, inspiration, revelation, creativity, inductive, qualitative, illumination, memory, and healing (a Co-creator may heal himself). In the Beta state, a large wall with only a small hole in it divides the two halves of the brain and, as the brain goes down in frequency, the hole enlarges. The reader must still be wondering what this has to do with Accelerated Learning, the title of the lecture. Benner hypothesized that since one needs the Subjective half of the brain in order to think properly, one must enter an Alpha state where the barrier between the two halves is lower. Here, the mind is better unified and, as a result, works better. He claimed that all throughout history, all great ideas have developed while the thinker was daydreaming (he did not cite a reference for this statistic).

As I went outside after the lecture, I noticed, to my surprise, that it was raining, and I could not make it stop.

Stan Berman, a Ruddock House senior, has been granted the 1985 Paul Studenski Travel Award. He will use the $1,900 gift to finance a trek of a thousand or more miles down the Appalachian Trail this summer. When his time, money or energy is exhausted, Berman will return to the Columbia University Law School in New York.

A dozen undergraduates applied this year for the Studenski Award. Most proposals were for travel in Europe and the United States, and five of the applicants were interviewed by a committee of Caltech Y directors.

Paul Studenski was a graduate of Caltech in the early 70s, and after his death in an automobile accident his parents gave a memorial fund in his name to provide an annual travel grant to deserving undergraduates. The purpose of the travel, according to the grant’s provisions, is to give students time away from their studies to think through career or academic choices.

Other finalists were Betsy Arnold, Manuel Acevedo, Louis Godbout and Bill Callahan.
The more you drive the less intelligent you are.
**ENTERTAINMENT**

Cazden on Cassette

by Nick Smith

There's a lot of good music that you'll never hear on your compact disc player, or even on your ultra-quality linear tracking turntable. Why not? Because a growing number of recording artists are turning out their material only on tape.

Tape recordings started out as a very junior partner of the recording industry. It used to be the case that no one listened to serious music on tape unless they had expensive (even then) state-of-the-art reel-to-reel equipment. At the time, the other formats (cassette and 8-track) were cheap to produce, but gave you lousy sound reproduction, suitable only for playing in your car to drown out traffic noise. (Choosing between a freeway's lovely sounds and a typical 8-track was sort of a toss-up.) Eventually, though, Dolby and other technical improvements made cassettes a viable way of listening to music. (Whatever happened to 8-track, anyway?)

While the quality of tape was going up, the number of recording contracts signed with major companies was going down. The big recording companies are tending more and more to concentrate on acts that will sell a zillion of each recording, no matter the quality. Any act that doesn't make it big quickly will simply get the axe.

What about independent labels? Actually, there are quite a few, especially in the fringe rock, jazz and folk areas. However, it's getting harder and harder to compete with the big record companies, and the start-up costs for small recording companies are getting higher.

continued on page 11

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B. C.: On Lake Avenue

½ Block North of California
by John Fourkas

No Jacket Required

Phil Collins

Atlantic Records

Ask anybody to name the members of Genesis. Ten-to-one says that Phil Collins’ name was mentioned, even if the whole band was not named. Phil Collins is by far the most notorious member of the band. A good deal of this notoriety stems from his outgoing personality and lively stage presence. (Even seen Tony Banks or Mike Rutherford look so much as excited? If so, consider yourself lucky.) This isn’t the only reason, however. See, if Phil Collins is damaged buy, and he gets in where it counts: producing other albums, drumming for bigshots, singing starring characters, and putting out solo albums. In fact, No Jacket Required is his third solo album in the five years the others being Face Value and Hello I Must Be Going). and it has probably thrust him into a solo career which is more important than his career with Genesis (if that could be possible). In fact, Collins seems a definite Collins influence (away from Genesis) has gained almost mainstream pop) in recent albums, it still remains at heart an art rock band. Collins on the other hand, is busy proving himself to be the just kind of the pop charts. No Jacket Required is undeniable aimed for the pop market. It’s not exactly the pop melodies and singable lyrics. How many people do you know who can’t sing along to “SSudio” or “One More Night”? But while these popular songs are pleasant enough, the heart of the album lies in some of the less well-known music. It is this music that makes No Jacket Required perhaps the best solo work that Collins has done to date.

First thing that truly attracted my attention to No Jacket Required was the ordering of the songs. While I enjoy most of the music on Face Value and Hello I Must Be Going, the overall effect of the albums is disconcerting because they seem uneven—the songs are in the wrong order to appropriately carry the listener’s emotions smoothly. Collins has apparently learned his lesson in this arena, however. No Jacket Required is arranged beautifully. The album opens with “Sussidio,” a slow ballad with a restrained guitar. The last piece is the upbeat yet cynical “Only You Know and I Know.” As the flassy horns fade out, one hears the first droning, melancholy notes of “Long Long Way To Go.” This song is the most emotionally intense one Collins has ever written. Collins paints a dreamy picture of existence with his lyrics, as restrained instructions beat out a depressing melody. The effect is sealed with truly haunting background vocals provided by Sting. The song ends on a sudden note, leaving the listener with a sense of foreboding.

The album picks up again immediately with “I Don’t Wanna Be Taken.” Once again a Collins hurt-love song. Although the music is seemingly upbeat, Collins’ ironic lyrics tell the true story: It’s over, and over And it’s been a long time coming Some said it’s too long. The last song on the first side is “One More Night” which, for all its popularity, is still the weakest part of the album. “One More Night” is the one song on the album which is poorly placed, furthermore, it seems to be a wimpish rehash of “Why Can’t It Wait ’til Morning.” The gratuitous saxophone solo at the end is just a bit too much.

Side two opens with “Don’t Lose My Number” (not to be confused with “Rikki Don’t Lose That Number”), a totally good number with just a tad too much Linn Drum. The next song, “Who Said I Would,” is definitely the second high point of the album. After a vaguely African percussion intro, the Phenix Horns attack with a vengeance. “Who Said I Would” represents Collins’ best use of the Phenix Horns to date; the song is incredibly intense and uplifting, with plenty of horn fanfares. It is truly Collins’ most convincing work to date. As the final chord of “Who Said I Would” drones out of existence, the drums pick up into “Doesn’t Anybody Stay Together Anymore.” This number allows the listener to slowly relax into the final two pieces, “Inside Out” and “Take Me Home.” “Inside Out” is, of course, the third big hit on the album, a family Monoton pop song. “Take Me Home” is the album’s farewell salute, a wistful piece with some strong supporting chorus vocals from Sting and Peter Gabriel.

No Jacket Required in Collins’ best planned work to date. The music is shamelessly popular, but it is also unassuming enough. The album carries a calculated lack of pretension (although some amount of pretension actually helped strengthen Face Value and Hello I Must Be Going) which is evident throughout. In fact, the last liner note boasts, “There is no Fairlight on this Record.” All in all, No Jacket Required works very well, and should ensure Phil Collins a successful solo career evermore.

For the third time in history, the Caltech Men’s and Women’s Glee Clubs combined their forces this spring for a concert tour of the Pacific Northwest. The results were diverse, but the music was always good. As the accompanist for the Women’s Glee Club for two years, I had the opportunity to participate in their tour of the California Coast last year as well as this year’s tour. I did notice some differences between the two.

Fortunately for me, there were no other men around last year, save the very colorful bus driver who entreated us all with his seemingly endless (but surely interesting) stories about his 4½ wives (as far as I can tell, this was the tour guide’s way of keeping himself amused). I received a fair share of comments about spending a week alone with 26 women (Gorky describes a situation very similar to this in “Twenty-Six Men and a Girl”). Many went so far as to say that I had only taken the position as accompanist for the following summer just a unique opportunity, but I must vehemently deny this accusation.

This year, the presence of other tenors, baritones and basses increased the amount of social activity between the singers. Although care was taken to ensure that everyone slept enough, there was quite a number of course of some who used it for a bit late a few times. But every day, often at obscene hours of the morning, everyone miraculously regained their energy upon reen­countered so many other people “all singing with one acclaim,” and the music always sounded fresh. Well, maybe it was a bit muffled in the containment dome of the nuclear reactor in Hanford, Oregon, but I don’t think that was the fault of the Glee Clubs (and certainly not mine).

Another bonus of having both men and women together (with regard to singing) is a wider range of people to watch and music to hear. Even at Caltech, where one almost never sees 26 women in one place at one time, and even though I like listening to the women sing. I think it is more interesting for the audience to see and hear pitches below the “low” E that the altoos are always complaining about. By the same token, it is nice to hear in the treble clef which were never heard before here. When Monica Hubbard began directing the new Women’s Glee Club in 1972.

For all of you who are interested in hearing these seasoned groups together, they will present a gala Spring Concert on Saturday, May 18. Smaller ensembles and quartets will be heard in addition to the Glee Clubs. Tickets are cheap while they last (only $2 for students!) and can be purchased from the Ticket Office (x4652) or any Glee Club member.

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...
Well, the old gal sported the duds once again and pulled together all she had for yet one more ditch effort. And once more, Old Lady Blacker came through. This year saw a cosmic spectacle of brute force, raw, uncultured arts & crafts, and several examples of that witchcraft some call EE. Well, enough of the talk. Let’s pass out the awards:

**Blake Lewite**: For the stack with the most frustrating thing in the world to do while people walked over you, the winner is Blake. “Number of puzzle pieces equals my number of years at Caltech” Lewis.

**Nolan**: But the award for “what the hell is that and why is it here?” goes to Mike Nolan’s little green and white dice. “How the heck did they build that in one night?” and their subsequent remake of “When will it all be taken down?”

**John Beahan**, **Pui-Tak**, **Chris Worrell**: Pui-Tak, John Beahan, and Chris Worrell win the Manny, Moe, and Jack Semi-Annual “Gee, did those guys have stacks?” Award. Congratulations, guys. They’ll each be spending 3 days and 7 nights at The Sands with Sammy D.

**Chris Worrell**: For Mr. Frank Lowther as 1985 Capitalist Poster Child. Our pocket-books thank you, Frank.

**Mike Chwe**: And last, but not least, the First Annual Robert Hom Invitation Prize goes to Mike Chwe.

Tune in next year. Boy is third term gonna be long.... —**Jim Bell**

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**Ditch Day**

**Blacker House**

The Flamingo Fiend went on the rampage and maliciously disrupted Jim Cser stack-crackers by removing the flamingo from its designated corner. In their near-suicidal depression and hysteria, our furry friends forgot familiar places. Filed at face level in the lounge flew permission to enter. Ah, wilderness!

“Please, Dr. Gray. Won’t you sign this synthesis of methedrine for me?” Ditch Day is today! That’s right, it’s part of a stack. Oh, thank you so much! I don’t suppose I can persuade you to drink a tiny little shot of something before 10am— we’ll get two points!”

And only a few hours later, the Solberg stack gloriously fell. But not before graffiti, minerals, food trivia, intimacy, and Joel “Frilly-White-Sundress-Yes-But-Is-It-Art” Seely’s lunch at the Ath (wotta drag). And only a few hours later, the Solberg stack gloriously fell. But not before graffiti, minerals, food trivia, intimacy, and Joel “Frilly-White-Sundress-Yes-But-Is-It-Art” Seely’s lunch at the Ath (wotta drag). Ah, Bartleby!

Just down the hall, our Bro’ Mapes’ stack had us on the floor (before and after the bribe.) Explicit tarsal photographs led to a tangle of other-worldly sketches. These looked, above all, like roothops, so we got high above the campus and it paid off. When we came down, we feasted on brownies that were simply “magic.” Ah, chew!

Meanwhile... Apparently only “the Rock” had tuned in the rumor that Michael D. Borland’s Ditch Day bribe was $12,500 in Krugerrands. Anagrams, Crossword Puzzles, Biology and Anything That Does Not Look Like the English Language, Ultd. had a bit 0’ mud in the eye. They were not alone among the frustrated. In the darkest reaches of Alley 2 lay Kent Cantwell’s Koded Ode, a cipher so fiendish, so obli-gue, so obviously trivial that even the daring Frost Breakers of Codes, Anagrams, Crossword Puzzles, Biology and Anything That Does Not Look Like the English Language, Ultd. had a bit o’ mud in the eye. When the blood clotted at 5, our heroes were informed that the code was actually much simpler than their expectations, so they drowned their sorrows in doughnuts and jerky. Ah, vogadro!

And off-campus, to where your strungout reporter unfortunately did not venture, things happened.

Threatened with an exploding 360 S. Holliston, our Next Contestants undertook a whirlwind tour of our venerable Institute—a tour which included 100 foot heights, tiny tunnels, iron filings, lasers, thermoelectric devices, cats, trees, stickers, lots o’ drugs and sex, espionage, international intrigue, fast cars, skis, and pickles in an action packed tale of boy-meets-space-alien’s-maid. Ah, angst!

I only wish I could have done them all. This was just a tiny morsel taken out of the infinite space of Dabney stacks. To those who are offended, Ah, moseorry . . .

—Respectfully Submitted,

Zbignew Vlazenczovicz-Slough

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**Dabney House**

**Jim Bell**
The Seniors are Wimps!!!

—The Cucamonga Kid

Finally "tomorrow" came in Page House, catching even a few of the seniors by surprise. It started out just as any morning would these last two weeks: the sheets were up, seniors were about. Half the house didn't even know it was Ditch Day. But the true story was that both Ed Felten and Dan Schwartz were late in getting up their stacks. It was debatable whether Dan even would get his up by the five o'clock deadline.

The story with Ed's Ghostbusters stack was that what worked in the EE lab didn't necessarily work in his room. All the EE nurl and com- puservinity that was to go into the infrared laser and detector system that allowed you to shoot ghosts just wouldn't jive—so no ghosts. Ed and his senior crew including Sam Moriarty, Mark Dombrowski, Lew Aromson (Heh, heh, heh) and some other random obscurities finally threw in the towel and just left the task part of their stack for the underclassmen, which required a keen brain to figure out the deceptive clues, and good lungs to dash everywhere in search of them. But by five, many things had become clear. Screams of anguish and of triumph echoed throughout the alleys, as the true significance of Monopoly and Easter eggs became clear.

To paraphrase Mark Twain, at the beginning of the year our seniors didn't know nothin', but by Ditch Day we were amazed at how much they had learned. They set out, with unexpected benevolence, to impart this knowledge to us. Lloyd House now has in its possession a diverse collection of unusual and unexpected tidbits of information as any museum of the archaic. Hats off to Phillis, who wrote a twenty-page fantasy tale, and to Richard for the number of miles ran while attempting his stack. Which brings us to a rather delicate subject, the treatment of helpless animals placed in his care. Tik, tik, such brutality. Lloyd cross-country talent was pushed to the limit in many stacks, which required a keen brain to figure out the deceptive clues, and good lungs to dash everywhere in search of them.

Ed and Eric's stack led us from lecture hall to library, telescope to adult theatre, and couch to locker room. Yes, Richard of York did give battle in vain, as we nearly did. But by five, many things had become clear. Screams of anguish and of triumph echoed throughout the alleys, as the true significance of Monopoly and Easter eggs became clear. It was an exhausted (but not defeated) set of Lloydies who skipped dinner, gorged themselves on bribes, and realized that they now had three sets due in less than twenty-four hours.

—Juminia 'Phil

Page House

FRIDAY 10 MAY 1985

The Cucamonga Kid

Lloyd House

photo by Min Su Yun

2:00 Hod reports diodes operational

(Who knows what happened in the dark hours...)

7:30 Eric finds that the diodes are operational—too operational, perhaps, as the green light (solution to stack) will not turn itself off

7:58:32 The last senior dashes madly through Valhalla, leaving the unsuspecting (sic) stack of Lloyd to spring the traps

8:17 Sergay comes back to save the laser—and the fun had only just begun. Finding the specific center of mass for twenty walnuts, blowing down the laser, or solving continuous fractions, the courageous adventurers faced a journey fraught with terror and despair.

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Page House

photo by Min Su Yun

1:00 Tim finishes Ph136, begins his real work for the night

—The Cucamonga Kid

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Page House

photo by John Fourkas

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—Juminia 'Phil
Well, Tomorrow was up to its usual vagaries in Ricketts House. Promptly at 8, all the underclassmen, a little the worse for wear from the PCDE celebration the night before, began the tasks of the day. The first stack broken was Charles Barrett’s, with fois gras, caviar and champagne as the bribe. Ron Griding and Brenda Roder came up with the puzzle. It kept us busy with chasing around campus, trying to spot where the pictures leading to the next clue were taken.

And of course who could forget Stan “Who Me?” Kuo’s (aka The Forgetful Wizard) D&D stack. “Wait. Whatever you do, don’t open the EE 14 TA card.” And you thought demons were bad. And, oh, for all, eh, you houers out there, there was this pot stack. “Where’s the f—ing Dali book?” Needless to say, Keith Hughes, that lover of back bacon, had all his possessions removed.

Japanese philosophers say, “Those who seek in Japanese gardens may get their puzzle pieces thrown away.” Or, you could go around saying “Hi, I’m from Janos” and wiggling your frog’s feet. Stan’s early return to campus marked the end to Minami “Gleep” Yoda’s sushi stack.

Steve Brown’s stack led to a wild goose chase through the job listings in the Keith Spaulding penthouse (?) and an inability of Dave “Lee” Pin to remember where the key was. The 2 o’clock clue let us all in, and all talk of a counterstack ceased when the “bakery on a bed” was revealed.

For a little bit of theology, why not try the 7 Deadly Sins? The improbably collaboration of Bob Mackey and Oliver Collins led to a delayed swim meet in a dry-iced Millikan, a fountain sabotaged by B&G, a bribe that was part of the stack, not to mention “Would you like some candy, little girl?”


Last, but not least, “Junior DEA Agents” came to the rescue in the take-apart-a-Buick-station-wagon-to-find-the-(ahem)-drugs stack. Brought to you by Andre Burgoyne and more mini-cammed than S. Mudd, this was definitely an unforgettable stack.

Through perseverance and the highly tuned skills of some Darbs, all of the 27 separate containers of various substances were found and identified.

Well, that’s all for the Scurves this year. Wait ‘til Tomorrow when this semi-infinite junior class attacks.

—Bill Craven
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Paul Gillespie
I believe that a Caltech student's senior year, particularly those last few special "class activities," should be among the most pleasant and memorable of his or her experience here. In order to realize this desire it is necessary that we, as a Senior class, communicate, cooperate, and organize so that what we want is, in fact, what we get. As Senior class president I intend to work closely with the Senior class so that items such as Ditch Day, Class Gift, Senior Banquet, Commencement Speaker, and any other ideas you may have receive the attention they deserve and, in the end, reflect the concord and any other ideas you may have.

Jim Helgren
There are two different jobs associated with the office of Senior Class President: deciding what TOMORROW is and finding a speaker for commencement. As far as selecting Ditch Day, I would like all the seniors to be properly informed. I'm open to suggestions for commencement speakers—they can range from David Lee Roth to Ronald Reagan, but remember, they have to be approved by the Board of Trustees. I would also like to get the Junior Class President involved in the selection process and try to get a speaker further in advance to insure their quality.

Unfortunately, the job is not as easy as it first appears. The President is also responsible for some of the arrangements for commencement as well as the commencement dinner. He compiles letters to the students and their parents concerning commencement. Among several other jobs, he must get funds for the senior parent buffet. I feel I have the responsibility and commitment to perform these duties with dedication and style.

Thank you for your support.

John Rostyus
No statement received.

Senior Class Secretary/Treasurer

Scott Karlin
No statement received.

Sam Wang
Vote for me. 

Junior Class President

Steve Roskowski
No statement received.

Junior Class Secretary/Treasurer

Timothy Parrott
No statement received.

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Ladyhawke
The film is a medieval fantasy, set roughly in the middle of the Crusades. Rutger Hauer plays the good guy for a change, after all his marvelous villain roles (Bladerunner, among others). If you've seen the movie version of Camelot, or the film Excalibur, remember what Lancelot looked like. Now reverse the image in your mind, making all that shiny and white glistening armor jet black. Add a magnificent score and the most impressive sword this side of a Conan movie, and Hauer looks like a guy who would and could take an army to get what he wants.

Michelle Pfeiffer plays Hauer's lady-love, and isn't that a role? But the role gives her only a few good moments. Mostly, she plays opposite Matthew Broderick and Leo McKern, who steal the scenes completely.

Matthew Broderick (you did see WarGames, didn't you?) is a character who never has managed to quite grow up, even though he has a reputation that far outweighs him. A young petty thief with the nickname "Mouse" and a penchant for talking to God (not praying, just holding a one-sided conversation), Broderick is perfect for the role. He comes across as Peter Pan without scruples, or a young Grey Mouser. (For those of you who missed that last reference, read Fritz Leiber's classic fantasy stories sometime. He's probably one of the top ten short story authors of the twentieth century, but the studio tend to overlook him because he writes science fiction, fantasy and horror for the most part. But I digress.)

Leo McKern co-stars as an old monk, and he even steals a couple of scenes from Broderick. John Wood plays the main bad guy the way he should be played, as believably evil. He has no power, but he also has obsessions. Compared to the halcyon overviewing of the villains in some recent movies (Dune, for example), Wood's performance is brilliant. If you've never seen him before, he is not the guy the way he should be played, because he writes science fiction, fantasy and horror for the most part. But I digress.)

Tomorrow is and finding a way to get what he wants. Donner, who directed both The Omen and Super­man, is normally a very good director who understands things like pacing. Somehow, this one got away from him. The film moves too slowly in spots, too fast in others, leaving a bit weak. In fact, the audience may feel a bit cheated, since there's a strong feeling that something more should happen at the end.

So why should you go see Ladyhawke? The acting is very good. The story, although not wonderful, is entertaining and provides room for Hauer, Broderick and McKern to showcase their talents. The photography is great. The costumes and fight scenes are marvelous. The music is a little strange, but quite enjoyable. I can't give it my highest recommendation for reasons of violence, because the flaws do exist and they are annoying. For the entertainment value, however, Ladyhawke is worth the price of admission.

Local showing: Colorado Theater.
The stereotype of the “typical American family” from the post-war period to the present has undergone several modifications. Despite the changes in roles, with the exception of the child’s needs, is still central to the family’s happiness. Problems arising, one partner ends up passing up a career move or by making a concession, either by putting off or by withdrawing from a career. Whether the career is more important? Can either partner afford to be shrewd business dealers, not agents. The problem of resolving the partnership brings with it its own difficulties (I know many people, myself included, who have run up against some of them already). Loyalties can be tried, with career competing against love-interest for time and energy. Evenings, weekends, and vacations can become a formidable logistical exercise. There’s no reason why it can’t work, it’s just that the traditional stereotypes don’t always prepare us for the task.

Children notwithstanding, money is a major concern for all couples. Tax structures create marriage into a significant business venture, especially for those making good wages. With no one partner being financially dependent on the other, division of resources and spending decisions can lead to arguments. Competition, envy, or even unconscious, sometimes arises, and there are some men who are uncomfortable with the idea of their wives making more money (the reverse, of course, also happens).

Many of us here at Caltech (especially the women) will find ourselves as professionals involved with other professionals in personal relationships. Married or not, long-term or short, this type of involvement brings with it its own difficulties (I know many people, myself included, who have run up against some of them already). Loyalties can be tried, with career competing against love-interest for time and energy. Evenings, weekends, and vacations can become a formidable logistical exercise. There’s no reason why it can’t work, it’s just that the traditional stereotypes don’t always prepare us for the task.

Just a reminder: Don’t miss the Symposium on Human Sexuality next week, Monday through Thursday at noon in Winnett Lounge, with a workshop Friday night and Saturday. More details are available elsewhere in this paper.

Comments and suggestions about Art Amore should be referred to Charles Barrett (I-39 by mail, 577-8593 by phone) or in care of The California Tech, 107-21.

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"the little old lady" that someone in the audience had worked as a professional model, "the dignified dinner party?"

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"goin’ Bananas is open and you can dine "in the open"

Charles Barrett

San Francisco Gay/Lesbian Scientists, will be discussing stereotypes about homosexuality. On Thursday, Dr. Robert Iles, an Episcopalian priest and psychotherapist in Pasadena, will talk about sexuality and moral choices. On Thursday, Dr. Robert Iles, from the Harbor UCLA Medical Center, will speak on myths and culture beliefs about sexual behavior. All these talks will be held at noon in Winnett lounge. Refreshments will be served.

On Friday evening, the Symposium workshop begins with Dr. Bruce Kahn as keynote speaker. The workshop will run from 7:30 p.m. until about 10:30 p.m., and will take place in the Y lounge. Participants must sign up in advance in the Y office.

Saturday the workshop continues from 10:00 a.m. until 5:00 p.m., with a half-hour break for lunch (served by Servomation) at noon. The day’s program will consist of brief lectures, films, and small group discussions. It will cover a wide range of topics, including sexual massacres, heterosexuality, masturbation, and homosexuality.

Complaints about the quality of relationships at Caltech have become almost cliched. Next week’s program, however, gives the chance to deal with the feelings which many are frightfully new and impossible to deal with alone. The organizers of Sexuality Awareness Week hope that it will be able to help those who really need help, but if a few Téchers become more aware of themselves as sexual beings, then the program will have been a success.
Kong at Dabney Slice: Guitar and Gonzo

by Chris Moid

If you have never seen a Kong perform, Sunday will be your last chance this year as Caltech. Michael Kong will be performing in the last Dabney concert of the season as part of Ganymede, a string quartet.

Last year, Joanne Kong gave a beautiful performance, but also a beautiful personality to the Dabney "stage." Kathleen, the fourth member of the family, graduated from Caltech in 1977. She is also a highly talented pianist. Michael also attended Caltech for three years, living in Page House.

Ganymede consists of Gail Acosta and Mike Kong on the violin, Eve Cohen on the viola and Francine Chapman on the cello. Kong will be playing works by Haydn, Shostakovich and Brahms. Notable is Shostakovich's first quartet, which he referred to as a "quartime" work. It delivers an unusual insight into the creation of a quartet, not as a flowing series of movements, but as a small puzzle whose solution may be quite different from the order in which the pieces were written.

Whether for the program, Ganymede, or Michael Kong, this Dabney concert will end the season in a climax and should not be missed. It is a free concert in Dabney Lounge at 3:30 pm on Sunday, May 19.

Joanna Cazden: Rebel Girl

by Andrew Weir

The music of Joanna Cazden is a soulful voice and she sings with a sweetness that is rare. She sings very pretty, but gutsy, music about real people and real things. One of her latest songs, "Til the Boy at Home," deals with the death of a little boy at home while she was away at work—she couldn't afford child care at the time, and she was unable to find a friend to help out. As a policeman, responding to a prowler report, mistakenly shot the boy in a darkened room. The police officer absolutely concluded the policeman and the mother, the former for "bad judgement" and the latter for "criminal neglect." Joanna Cazden could have used her songs as a platform to take sides, but she chose not to call it an "album," but that sound was the good and the band was cooking.

Joanna Cazden has the voice of a Judy Collins and the convictions of a Woody Guthrie. She sings very pretty, but gutsy, music about real people and real things. One of her latest songs, "Til the Boy at Home," deals with the death of a little boy at home while she was away at work—she couldn't afford child care at the time, and she was unable to find a friend to help out. As a policeman, responding to a prowler report, mistakenly shot the boy in a darkened room. The police officer absolutely concluded the policeman and the mother, the former for "bad judgement" and the latter for "criminal neglect." Joanna Cazden could have used her songs as a platform to take sides, but she chose not to call it an "album," but that sound was the good and the band was cooking.

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AT&T Awards
Last Thursday, May 2nd, the first AT&T Information Systems Award was presented to eight Caltech undergraduates. AT&T donated this money to reward two sophomores, three juniors and three seniors in Electrical Engineering or Computer Science for their significant academic achievement and involvement in the Caltech community.

The checks and award plaques were presented over dinner at the Athenaeum by Mr. Alex Gillon of AT&T.

Creighton Asano, Senior
Sophomore
Hay Nguyen, Junior
David Parkinson, Sophomore
Debbie Pinck, Junior
Res Wang, Senior
Lili Sun, Senior
Amy Yoshida, Junior

Bandorama
Tonight—Friday, May 10—the Caltech Band Ensemble and Caltech Jazz Band present a concert in honor of Allen Vizzutti. Allen is the featured trumpet player on many of the Chick Corea and Woody Herman recordings. He also has his own fusion band, ‘Ezio.’ The concert starts at 8:00 pm, and is free. The wind ensemble will play music by Holst, Schumann and Mendelssohn. The Jazz Band will play a selection by undergraduates Doug Priest, which will feature Allen Vizzutti.

Seniors!!
The Career Development Center is beginning an exploratory project to examine and help explain the profile of today’s Caltech undergraduate. We need seniors who will volunteer for an approximate one hour of testing. You will be given two separate tests—a vocational interest inventory and an assessment of work-related personal values. As far as we know, it has been over 20 years since anyone did research on the Caltech undergraduate. Only a handful of graduating seniors have this far volunteered themselves as research subjects. Please know you are very busy getting ready to graduate, but one short hour of your time, arranged at your convenience, could leave an interesting legacy—a profile of the Caltech senior’s interests and values.

The tests will be computer scored and a profile of the interests and values of the graduating senior will be developed. (Next fall, in coming freshmen will be tested to produce a comparison profile.) Your individual results will be made available to you if you wish. Please volunteer yourself as a research subject! Call the Career Development Center (x6361) or email us at vizzutti@caltech.edu.

Bayt Party
The Caltech Bayt is sponsoring a party Saturday night. Come on over and dance, drink, eat, and swim. Please bring your own towel and swim suit. The fun starts at 9 pm tomorrow night. To get there, go east on San Pasqual to Greenleaf (2 blocks past Allen Center turn left). The bayt’s address is 333 South Greenleaf (north end of the block on the left).

Be Who You Are
The Caltech Christian Fellowship invites you to join us for an evening of worship and inspiration. Joy Highleyman, an internationally known authority on inner healing, will speak about “Being Who You Are in Christ.” Ms. Highleyman, who has experienced and used God’s power over more than a decade, believes that Jesus wants to enable us to fulfill our full potential as human individuals, as well as save us from hell. Tonight at 7 pm in 210 Thomas.

By the way, 2+2 = 4.

FOCAL Book Sale
Friends of Caltech Libraries (FOCAL) are holding their annual Book Sale on Friday, May 10, in Millikan Board Room. Books of all types—science, literature, humanities—are on sale for $1 for hardbounds, 50¢ for paperbacks, and 10¢ for magazines.

OKOK Corralled
The monthly meeting of the Osborn Computer Owners Club will be May 14 in Winnett Lounge and Clubroom 1. The “hounds-on” meeting begins at 6:30, upstairs, and this month’s topic will be “Practical Printing with Wordstar.” Bring your computer and let us show you just how easy and inexpensive it can be. The general meeting begins at 8 in the Lounge. This month’s speaker is Mr. Steve Smith, President of Business Computer Network. The club is open to CP/M microcomputer owners (Osborne, KayPros, etc.).

Tanning Invitational
The 5th Annual Tanning Invitational will be on Saturday, May 18th, at the 150 South Chester apartments. Events include best shape, best build, most original tan, longest unstained areas, etc. The invitational will be judged by the Benders, Hojo and the Blowhards, and the YLM’s, and there will be contests in guzzling and underwater bicycle racing. Lots of food and beverages. So get out there and catch a few rays unless you really want to want to win the whitefish prize!

Room Contest
On Friday, May 17, the Housing Department will hold the fifth annual Room Improvement Contest. Prizes of $100.00 per person will be awarded for the following: 1 Double room, North houses 1 Double or single room, South houses 2 Rooms, off campus. Prizes will be based upon the best overall room improvement contest.

Atth Formal
Signups for the Atth Formal come down tonight, so hurry before it’s too late! Payment should be made to your house social team by May 17. Tickets are $38 a couple. If you have any questions about the formal or special requests, get in touch with Sam Wang at 578-9768.

Cocktails
The traditional Ricksen-House Faculty/Student Cocktail Party will be held next Friday, May 17th, starting at 4 pm, in Ricksen Lounge. There will be lots of every type of booze under the sun. You can bring your own liquor but we will have some for those who don’t know, it’s a 24-hour, 10-person relay run. Each person can contribute as much as just a few cents, etc., for 24 hours. If you’re interested in entering a team, please call John Beck (498-1910), Doug Dart or Dan Acosta (578-9833, 241 Page). There is a $500 entry fee.

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WHAT GOES ON