

Connecticut College

Digital Commons @ Connecticut College

1981-1982

Student Newspapers

9-18-1981

College Voice Vol. 5 No. 1

Connecticut College

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_1981_1982

Recommended Citation

Connecticut College, "College Voice Vol. 5 No. 1" (1981). *1981-1982*. 9.
https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_1981_1982/9

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Newspapers at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in 1981-1982 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.
The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

CONN. COLLEGE LIBRARY
OCT 14 '82
NEW LONDON, CONN.

CONN. COLLEGE LIBRARY
OCT 2 '81
NEW LONDON, CONN.

September 18, 1981

Vol. V, No. 1

THE COLLEGE VOICE

Connecticut College's Weekly Newspaper

Windmill: A Success Story?

By Betsy Singer

A year and half ago, in April of 1980, two human ecology students, Josh Lyons and Scott Kling, wanted to demonstrate that there are alternative energy sources which could help diminish the high cost of energy consumption. With the guidance of Dr. David Fenton of the physics department, they constructed a windmill, now perched on the library, in order to reduce the cost of the physical operation of WCNI. Now the question has arisen, "Is the windmill a success, financially and structurally?"

Normally, power for the school comes in from outside lines. It is then dispersed through the campus. According to Dr. Fenton, the windmill feeds the power back onto the circuits, supplying the power, rather than using it. In other words, it compensates for whatever power the radio uses, putting back what it takes off.

The success of the windmill is measured by how much power and energy is fed out. The structure is equipped with a watt/hour meter, enabling one to simply read the deal to see how much power is being generated. The windmill begins to run when winds reach 10 m/p/h. At 40 m/p/h winds, the windmill reaches its maximum output of 2000 watts.

Dr. Fenton points out there is no accurate picture of performance. Because Scott and Josh ran out of funds, their windmill does not have all the proper instrumentation to calculate the correct amount of power generated. However, there is hope for improvement in the future.

A passerby may have noticed the windmill has not been in

operation for several days. This is due to one of the troubles with structure parts; the windmill has a broken break assembly. As noted, before winds reach 10 m/p/h, the windmill does not revolve; the break operates as a clamp to prevent a fan-like situation. At 10 m/p/h winds, the break comes off, thus allowing for the structure's operation. A broken break means

the windmill does not run. Mr. Little, head of Physical Plant, recalls that the break has been replaced several times: two months after the windmill's set-up and once in the spring. Dr. Fenton, too, is disappointed with the structure. He notes that Enertech of Vermont, the company who designed the windmill, is reputed to have trouble with break assemblies.

Scott and Josh received much financial backing in their endeavor and gathered all the money before they started. They applied to many foundations for grants, but several offered no support. It must be noted, however, that one foundation generously granted money towards the project. Dr. Goodwin, a former member of the faculty, and his group, the Conservation and Research Foundation, donated \$3,000, approximately one half of the needed money. The balance consisted of a Mellon grant to the Human Ecology department, a donation by Southern New England Telephone Company, who also supplied labor, and various donations by the college. All of this money covered the cost of the tower, engineering design, consultants, and labor. After much recognition by the outside press,

Continued on Page 2



Virginia Pasternak

Debut of '85

By Alleyne W. Abate

It is August 30, 1981. For 437 people it is the beginning of their college career. Under a bright sky accompanied by a refreshing breeze, cars, vans, and Uhauls pull to the curbs of the 21 dorms at Conn. The moving-in process commences.

These students who have accumulated on the New London campus come from over 40 states, and as well as foreign nations. The class of 1985 was chosen from the top 15 to 20 percent of the last year's college applicants.

According to Margaret Watson, Dean of Student Affairs, during the last two or three years students have become more settled about life and more serious about their studies. "The unrest of the 1970's is

yielding to the seriousness of the 80's."

Her statement is reinforced by the fact that 52 percent of the class took at least one honors or Advanced Placement course during high school. Also notable is the fact that four freshmen were the valedictorians of their class. These figures come from a report compiled by the Admissions Office.

Along with academic excellence, the freshman class has some star athletes. Forty members were team captains of varsity sports and over 550 varsity letters were earned.

One aspect that has remained fairly stable is the male-female ratio. The college has tried to keep classes 60 percent female to 40 percent male without lowering its admission standards. This has been consistently maintained, with the

exception of the class of 1984, which is 70 percent female and 30 percent male.

There is a diversity of interests and backgrounds represented. The students range from an all-star basketball player to the son of an American ambassador to the African nation of Kampala.

A trend, however, has developed that shows an increase in interest in mathematics and science.

"I have talked to more students that want to get involved in math or science, said Dean Watson. "Some spoke of wanting to major in them. After all, math has not been a very large major field in Connecticut. Computers, also, are being mentioned more."

Diverse, interesting, worldly, intelligent. The class of 1985 is anything but dull.



quarto 378.746

C762 Qco V.5, no 1 C.2 C.C.

CAMPUS NEWS

Palmer Renovated

By Ellen Hennick

The renovation of Palmer Auditorium is the most noticeable project that was carried through this summer on the Connecticut College campus. The college now boasts of a beautifully redecorated auditorium in which it will hold college and community events. The undertaking has been priced in excess of \$80,000. On Oct. 3, in celebration of Palmer's new look, the auditorium will host a benefit performance of the Joffrey II Dance Company.

The renovation of Palmer Auditorium was a proposal which received much attention from college administration. The

committee which made the final decisions on the choices of color, design, and materials, had members involved in various aspects of the college community. Donald Little, Director of Physical Plant; Marijane Geiger, Director of Residence; Sally Taylor, Assoc. Professor of Botany; Richard Lukosius, Professor of Art; E. Leroy Knight, Treasurer and Business Manager; Jane Bredeson, Assistant to the President; Oakes Ames, President all were members of this beautification committee.

Although a great need for undertaking this project has been present for a long while, the final decision to actually carry through the renovation was made in March of

1981. In fact, besides a few minor paint jobs, the decorum of Palmer had not been touched since it was originally built in 1939.

The improvement includes three basic parts: new seat coverings, new carpet, and a fresh paint job. Last June, the seats were sent all the way to the Cordall Company in Michigan. In the meantime, the carpet was installed and Physical Plant undertook the rigorous job of painting the walls and ceilings.

The new appearance of the building was designed to remain in its original Art Deco style. This conservative style is void of elaborate trimmings and moldings. The new top-quality appearance of Palmer is appropriate for hosting

events and performances of the same quality, such as the Joffrey II Ballet.

The Oct. 3 performance is being given to help provide funds for the recent renovation. Mrs. Mary Nelson of New Jersey has underwritten the cost of the performance in memory of her son who was a member of the class of 1978. Jane Bredeson has hopes of raising \$60,000 from sales and donations. Tickets range from \$10 to \$100. Those who donate \$10,000 or more will have their names engraved upon plaques in the lobby of Palmer Auditorium.

The benefit performance will mark the opening of the Connecticut College Concert and Artist Series, although tickets for the Joffrey II are not included in regular subscriptions. The new look of Palmer has sparked new excitement for the series which is managed by Betsy Brininger, the head of the Palmer Auditorium Box Office. The Concert and Artist Series will provide the opportunity to hear other fine musicians this year. The National Arts Centre Orchestra of Ottawa on Oct. 8, Julliard String Quartet on Nov. 4, and Empire Brass Quintet on Dec. 2 provide the balance of the schedule for 1981.

After a great deal of decisions and efforts the college now has a high class facility. Donald Little, Director of Physical Plant has high hopes of keeping Palmer in good form. He says, "We hope that the students will want to take care of something that is nice."

Changing of the Guards

By Aron Abrams

"Seventy percent of the 21 person, 1980-81 campus security staff are no longer here," said Joseph Bianchi, director of Connecticut College Campus Safety. "But you'll find in the replacements we've chosen that we're dedicated to trying to upgrade the force."

There are a variety of reasons for the turnover, said Bianchi. "Seven members of last year's staff were fired for inefficiency. One was let go for listing false data on his application. One retired; one didn't like night work; four people found better paying jobs; and two felt the job was too hard."

According to Bianchi, this year's staff will be able to serve the campus better than last year's force.

"One problem we face is that we can't give much training to our staff because of our budget limitations," says Bianchi. "Therefore, we're looking for people with previous training, like policemen, military and security types."

"The members of this year's security staff have a variety of backgrounds, says Bianchi. "Seven were police officers, four were security guards, one was a park ranger, and one worked on border patrol." Bianchi noted that other members of the force were previously involved in industrial work, journalism, and public relations.

Bianchi considered assault the most serious of the incidents reported to campus safety.

"The four assaults were the following," said Bianchi. "One was a fight between a visitor and a housefellow; the second was a fight between a party crasher and campus safety. The third incident occurred when campus safety officers were summoned to a dorm, in response to a student's call. The call turned out to be a hoax, and the patrol car was pelted with ice. The last incident occurred when a citizen was driving through the campus and someone threw a water balloon inside his car. The car almost crashed. We weren't able to find the person responsible."

Bianchi was also concerned about the growth of bomb threats.

"In October, someone called the Waterford police and said 'There is a bomb in the Connecticut College library and it will go off in twenty minutes.' We checked it out, of course, but it turned out to be a false alarm."

One problem that Bianchi feels will soon be solved is the false intrusion alarms, which were installed in 1980. According to Bianchi, these crime prevention devices are placed in the office buildings and arena and are set off when an intruder's presence is detected.

"But," says Bianchi, "last year, the alarms were set off by swaying trees and vibrations of passing trucks. This year, adjustments will be made."

Bianchi noted that the student campus safety patrol will again be serving the students. Headed by Bill Frankenstein, the students work at gate guard, south

INCIDENTS REPORTED TO CAMPUS SAFETY

	80/81	79/80
All types	529	703
Assaults	4	9
Bomb Threats	7	1
Fires	12	14
False Fire Alarms	41	36
Fire Equipment Tampering	20 (Reported to Physical Plant-29)	18
Gates Forced	9	9
Harassment	5	13
Injury/Illness	21	22
False Intrusion Alarms	34	—
Thefts, all types	88	113
academic buildings	27	37
dorms	31	26
kitchens	6	8
bikes	7	21
vehicles, from	17	21
Trespassing	29	23
Vandalism, all types	130	163
academic buildings	46	39
dorms	62 (Reported to Residence-85)	91
kitchens	5	16
vehicles	17	17

lot patrol, escort service, and gym guard.

"When you come right down to it," said Bianchi, "Security is just a matter of you looking out for yourself. We do our best, but the students have to work at it as well. One night, a half hour after all the dorms were locked up, we drove around campus and found that half of the doors we had locked were being held open by cinderblocks. All kinds of people can float in."

Bianchi added that students with bicycles should be careful when locking them.

"Since this semester has started, three to four bikes have already been stolen from inside dorms. I recommend the Citadel safety locks, for they can't be tampered with at all.

Windmill: Success Story?

Continued from Page 1

including Time magazine, newspapers, Channel 3, and Channel 6, the windmill was finally erected on Earth Day, the symbol for one's concern for his environment.

How long until all this money comes back? Scott and Josh predicted ten years from when it was built. Yet, Dr. Fenton remarks that due to its structure, the windmill has not produced the amount of power that was predicted.

When asked if there are any future projects in store, Dr. Fenton replies that "Americans, apathetic towards the energy shortage, are so used to devices that plug into the wall, it is difficult to see any future conservational advancements." He strongly believes "there are no new technologies waiting to be tapped by American industries. The only possible projects would involve the development of solar panes." On the college level, he has hopes for passive solar collectors to, someday, heat the swimming pool and the hot water in the dorms. According to him, in this time of high energy costs, the natural energy of solar and solar panels, is the only way to go.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Aron Abrams

MANAGING EDITOR
Linda Rich

SENIOR EDITOR
Michael Sladden

SENIOR WRITER
Seth Stone

NEWS EDITOR
Betsy Singer

ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR
Julia Stahlgren

SPORTS EDITOR
Rob Ingram

OFF THE TRACK EDITOR
Allen Moore

BUSINESS MANAGER
Janet Baker

PHOTOGRAPHY EDITOR
Virginia Pasternak

ART EDITOR
Karen Batchelder

LAYOUT ASSISTANTS

 Caroleen Hughes
Mary Beth Lee
Donna Bruder
Gretchen Galbraith
Garry Bliss
Robin Waxenberg
David Wolfe

SECRETARY
Barbara Lupucy

ADVISOR
Thom Lamond

The College Voice is an editorially independent news magazine published weekly during the academic year. All copy is student-written unless specifically noted. Unsolicited material is welcome but the editor does not assume responsibility and will return only material accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope. All copy represents the opinion of the author unless stated otherwise. The College Voice is a student-run, non-profit organization.

Editorial offices are located in Room 212, Crozier-Williams Student Center. Mailing address: Box 1351, Connecticut College, New London, CT 06320. Phone: (203) 447-1911, Ext. 236 or 237.

Printed by
New London
Printers

EDITORIALS

Eulogy for the Spark

You may have heard of the weeping business man at his competitor's funeral. "Isn't it a shame," sniffed one lady-friend of the family. "I'll say," cried the man, "I was just about to put him out of business!" HE got the market, but it cost him his best incentive; and maybe the guy was crying just as much for his own mortality.

For the *College Voice*, the *Spark* died before we could beat it, so we cry the paradoxical tears of empty victory. Not that it was cut-throat competition; far from it. Though alternative, and therefore intrinsically critical of the status quo newspaper, the *Spark* never vied for the same identity, or for exclusive popularity over the *Voice*. That would have made it the status quo. The two papers never really collided, because they were never on opposing courses.

The *Spark* didn't attempt weekly news or sports, didn't sell a lot of ads, or jazz up its front page. Its various staffs almost relished its obscurity, though romantically of the penny-printing and boiler-room offices.

They wrote articles and editorials; they poked fun at the administration, patronized the arts, and vehemently criticized any attempts to regiment, whitewash or dilute the students' interests. The typical *Spark* editor was diametrically opposed to the standard Fanning philosophy: for the *Spark*, the best interests of the College never lay beyond, above or in place of the four classes presently enrolled.

As colleges go—and one may argue, as cultures go — that is the most hotly contested issue around. It is

certainly one of the most important, today even more so for Connecticut, which is undergoing massive gyrations of policy and appearance, dolling itself up for the student-bare Eighties.

The *Spark* was often rightly criticized for its indignant stance, sketchy facts and scant printing schedule. To a great extent, it died the Darwinian death of practical insufficiency. It died a romantic death too, and many a potential Sparkster probably sits over his beer, whining, "See what the damned status quo does to us — it was all a plot!"

So the *Spark* is a martyr, its death another stab in bleeding hearts around the campus. But martyrdom is itself short-lived, and usually goes the way of the martyr before any good comes of it.

And the *College Voice* has got the unearned monopoly. For the *Voice*, 'success' has usually meant the inclusion in its pages of all points of view; the role of philanthropic Camel forum. One day we hoped to find the best of the *Spark* under our masthead, along with the best of our so-called status quo journalism. Maybe the Sparksters will come work with us now.

But, thinking it over, what's natural or good about one campus weekly? Journalistic progress thrives on critical competition, a running dialogue in creative, productive opposition. The *Voice* and *Spark* never really traded such idealistic blows, but could have, and could still, if a group of students feel like resurrecting alternative writing.

— MPS

Administering A Human Rights Policy

By Pat Kennedy

In 1976, Ronald Reagan first introduced the issue of human rights into the Presidential campaign, a theme that Jimmy Carter picked up a short while later and rode successfully to the Presidency. Unfortunately, President Carter was unable to integrate such noble aspirations into an overall foreign policy framework, which is one reason that Ronald Reagan now has this task.

The first question is why we should make human rights a part of our foreign policy. The reasons are moral and practical. Morally, while we do not like to intervene in the internal affairs of other countries, nations should observe certain fundamental rules of human decency. As the leader of the free world, our country has the ability and the obligation to do what it can to promote such standards.

On a practical level, nations observing such standards are most compatible with ours, making human rights objectives consistent with our primary goal of promoting the national interest. However, we must take care that our specific actions in support of human rights do not conflict with the national interest.

To promote human rights we must do two things: identify abuses and take action. Unfortunately, since

the State Department does both, public identification of human rights violations is often colored by our relations with other countries. A plan presented by columnist William Buckley would alleviate this problem by appointing an independent Commission on Human Rights made up of people from groups like Freedom House, Amnesty International, etc. This group would report publicly on the status of human rights in other countries, leaving the State Department to integrate such considerations into an overall policy framework.

The first thing to do in implementing policy is to consider the nature of threats to human rights, particularly long-term. It is obvious that the greatest danger to the liberties of all people is international Communism, due to the Soviets' ideological drive toward world domination, military power, and worldwide system of operatives. Therefore, opposition to Communism must be paramount in any policy that truly protect human liberties.

In similar fashion we must consider our support. We must remember that revolutionaries thrive on the exploitation of revolution. In other words, a repressive but friendly and stable regime is far better than

Continued on Page 9

Connecticut and Watt

By William Field

On coming back to Conn this September, I couldn't help noticing what Physical Plant has been doing to keep our campus beautiful. New plantings around JA, groundwork around Palmer Library and the Infirmary, and work in the Arboretum point out the concern that the Administration holds for our welfare. In these times where open land is disappearing, natural areas are being developed, and where we are exploiting and destroying our environment on a national level, it is comforting to know that some groups are still willing and able to expend money to keep green areas beautiful. Contrary to the opinion of certain individuals, particularly those of the upper echelons of Reagan's government, money spent on beautifying an area is not money wasted.

There are many things on which money must be spent, and groundwork is only one of those things. Fortunately, the majority of Americans agree that, despite budget constraints, we must all work to preserve and improve aesthetically the areas surrounding our living and working spaces. And yet it seems ironic that, as private institutions such as colleges, corporations and individual families are

renewing and increasing their commitments toward beautifying their surroundings, the Federal Government, as embodied in the President and the Secretary of the Interior, is decreasing its commitment toward preserving Federal lands for the enjoyment of all Americans.

In the private sector, individual families are spending more and more money to improve their land. Business firms have realized the impact of the local environment on worker morale and productivity, and consequently have spent money planting and landscaping their settings. Colleges and other institutions have long recognized the value of clean, beautiful grounds, and, despite a shortage of funds, continue to recognize it. It is ironic that, concomitant to the increased private awareness and concern for the environment in general, and for our homes in particular, on a national level we are turning away from a concern for the preservation of our open areas. As the aesthetic beauty of private land increases, the beauty of public land will decline, and soon we may have no more wild, open land to enjoy.

Continued on Page 9

ENTERTAINMENT

Social Board Looking Good

The College Voice, September 18, 1981

By Garry Bliss

Dave Gleason, the new Social Board Chairman aims for more variety in planned events. He also wants more events that would involve all people in the college community. For example, he offered the frisbee exhibition that was held September fifth. Dave hopes to offer events other than parties. He is looking for suggestions pertaining to all of these ideas and especially on ideas for non-alcoholic events.

The responsibilities of the Chairman of Social Board are outlined in the Social Board Manual for 1981-1982, the first book of its kind at Connecticut. His job is to coordinate all social functions on campus. He works extensively with the administration, primarily with Dean Margaret Watson. Dave helps people plan social events and gives approval for the events.

Dave keeps a complete calendar of all college social events. He does this to prevent scheduling conflicts that might leave some events unattended.

Dave hopes to make some significant improvements in planning social events. He wants to revamp the orientation committee by recruiting more experienced people. Thus, future freshman orientations will be more enticing.

Social Board has already planned some theme weekends for this semester. First will be the Oktoberfest Weekend. This is an expansion of last year's very successful one day Oktoberfest. For those that remember last year's festival, you will be pleased to know that Dave is trying to have it rain. The weekend will start on Thursday, October first, with a German dinner and later a German coffee house. Friday there will be a German bar set up in Cro. The festival itself, complete with "oompah" band will be Saturday afternoon.

For the weekend of October 22-24 Social Board has planned a U.N. weekend. Plans for Thursday are still being made. On Friday there will be an "International Pub Crawl" and four or five different nationality parties will be held in the dorms. Saturday will be the International Festival.

Next semester, there will be a Renaissance weekend February 19-21. This event will be organized by the administration, faculty and the Social Board. There will be a performance of *The Alchemist* given by Linda Herr and the theater department. A banner contest will be held using quality materials and designs will be based on those of Renaissance banners. Elizabethan banquets will be held in each dorm with traveling entertainment coming to each dorm. Saturday night there will be an Elizabethan ball in Harris. The weekend will close Sunday with a High Episcopal Service.

In the Social Board Manual, the New London security laws, as they pertain to the college, are outlined. An event "must have at least one uniformed security guard at all campus indoor events as a 'fire watch.'" This guard will do nothing else. The administration recommends hiring a second guard "to watch the money". It is up to the event organizers to recruit people to watch the doors and bars.

Dave feels that Joe Bianchi, the head of security, approaches security as a problem of protecting the college from the students. Dave also feels that in the past students have not treated security with respect, and he also feels that security does not respect students. The result is a very antagonistic situation, without any respect going either way.

This year there will be a new policy for concerts. This new policy has been instituted because

of several problems that have arisen at past concerts. After last February's concert by "Robin Lane and The Chart Busters", the social board received a \$1,000 bill for damages. (The board agreed that the bill was unreasonable and it was never paid.)

The new policy is that anything reasonably controlled, provided there is no damage, is O.K. However there can be no concerts by New Wave groups. Dave says that there will be a concert next semester.

For those with suggestions they can be sent to Dave via campus mail, P.O. Box 614.



Mario Bernardi, conductor

Music, Music, Music . . .

By Lisa Chernin

Subscriptions to the Connecticut College Concert and Artist Series are on the rise again this year, and with the exciting performance schedule for 1981-1982, the increase comes as no surprise. Dana Hall is nearly sold out for the two-concert Dana Series, and Palmer Auditorium is more than half sold out for the Concert Series, with the first concert still several weeks away.

The Concert Series will open on October 8 with performances of the Beethoven Symphony No. 2 and the Shostakovich Symphony No. 14 by the National Arts Centre Orchestra of Ottawa,

Mario Bernardi conducting. The soloists in the Shostakovich Symphony will be Felicity Palmer and Marius Rintzler. Although a mere twelve years old, the National Arts Centre Orchestra of Ottawa has rapidly attained international recognition. The Orchestra has toured throughout North America and Europe and has recorded for RCA and CBS, as well as playing a 60-concert season in Ottawa. According to the Chicago Tribune, the National Arts Centre Orchestra is "a beautifully honed orchestra with a performance standard which can stand comparison with the best in the world."

On November 4, the Julliard String Quartet will return to Connecticut College for the third time. This unique ensemble of four ideally matched virtuosi has set a standard of excellence for an entire generation and won acknowledgement as without peer or near rival among the ranking quartets of the world. The Quartet will perform an all-Beethoven program.

The Empire Brass Quintet, drawn from the front chairs of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, will perform on December 2. This Quintet, one of the leading brass ensembles in the country, have recorded for Columbia, made three tours of Europe, and performed throughout the United States. The members serve as quintet-in-residence at both Boston University and Mannes College in New York. In 1976 the Empire Brass Quintet won the prestigious Naumburg Chamber Music Award.

Garrick Ohlsson, who won first prize in the coveted Chopin International Piano Competition in 1970, will give a recital on February 19. The only American to win the Chopin Competition, he has since toured Europe and the Far East, recorded extensively for

Angel, and appeared as soloist with most of the leading orchestras of the world. He performed at Connecticut College in 1974.

On March 5, the Sofia Philharmonic Orchestra of Bulgaria will perform in Palmer. Since 1955 the Philharmonic has toured over twenty European countries and gained recognition as one of the leading ensembles of Eastern Europe. American audiences first heard the Sofia Philharmonic in 1978; now the Philharmonic is in the midst of its second United States tour.

The two-year-old Dana Series, which features performers and ensembles from New England, this year presents the Boston Museum Trio, on October 23, and flutist Samuel Baron, on February 7.

Praised both here and abroad for its stunning performances, the Boston Museum Trio has sought, through the use of period instruments, to recapture the authentic sounds of Baroque and Rococo music. Since 1975, they have been the resident performing group of the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, and have also performed at the Smithsonian Institute, the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and throughout France. Their two recordings on Titanic Records have been highly acclaimed, and a recording for Harmonia Mundi is planned for this year.

Flutist Samuel Baron has led a distinguished career in American chamber music. He was a founding member of the New York Woodwind Quintet, a group which quickly rose to a national prominence, and which was invited on five occasions to tour overseas by the State Department as part of the Cultural Exchange Program. In 1965 Samuel Baron was invited to become flute soloist with the renowned Bach Aria

Continued on Page 9

WHAT'S COMING UP IN THE ARTS

DANCE

- October 3 The Joffrey II Dancers in Palmer.
 October 10, 11, 12 Stuart Pimsler in East Studio.
 November 5, 6, 7 Dance Club Concert in the East Studio (Cro).
 December 4, 5 Senior Majors Dance Concert in Palmer.

THEATRE

- September 20, 21 Auditions for *Six Characters in Search of Author*.
 (9/20 - 3:00-5:00, 7-8:30; 9/21 - 3:00-5:00)
 October 25, 26 Auditions for Directing Project One-Acts.
 (10/25 - 7:30; 10/26 - 4:00-6:00)
 November 19, 20, 21 *Six Characters in Search of Author* in Palmer.
 December 7, 8 Directing Projects in Palmer 202.

ART

- Month of September Three New London Artists in Cummings.
 September 13 - October 4 Janet Shafner, One Woman Show in the Lyman Allyn Museum.

Ku Klux Klan

By Joe Neidercorn

The terror that emerged over a century ago in the post civil war south may be coming back to haunt our society in the 1980's. Recently, the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan have been recruiting people all over the nation, trying to persuade them to join the racist cause.

Signs of the Klan are popping up everywhere, particularly in high schools and colleges where the Klan is trying to recruit teenagers and adolescents. Using the tensions that busing creates the Klan is mounting an effective campaign to win teenagers to their cause. Klan Grand Dragon Bill Bilkinson attributes the success of his recruiting program to the increased racial tensions. Wilkinson even has his own plane, so he can go to the scene of racial tension and capitalize on it. And his plan seems to be working. Over the past five years, the size of the Klan has roughly doubled.

Although the Klan officially preaches no violence, it seems that violence follows the Klan. An example of this occurred in Oklahoma City, where one night in December of 1978 a group of youths attacked the patrons of a gay bar. Later the Youth Corps division of the Ku Klux Klan took credit for the incident.

Recently, the Klan hit even closer to home. In March of this year, the Klan invaded the town of Meriden, Connecticut. It all began when a white policeman was brought up on charges of shooting and killing a black shoplifting suspect. The Klan, seeing the publicity value immediately, set out to exploit the situation. Grand Dragon Bill Wilkinson came to Meriden to organize a demonstration on behalf of the policeman. The Town and the Klan anticipated that there might be a

violent reaction to the Klan's demonstration. So the Meriden town police prepared for the worse.

On March 22, the Klan made its march, from the Meriden War Memorial to the steps of city hall. They were guarded by approximately twenty Meriden police. As the twenty-three white robed members of the Klan marched, they were greeted by counter-demonstrators, whose dislike for the Klan was so great that they began to grow violent. The counter demonstration groups, among them the committee against racism, began throwing rocks and bottles at the Klansmen. The police had no choice but to protect the Klan and as a consequence, many of the policemen were hurt. All told, there were sixteen police and six Klansmen hurt.

After the rally was over, the state police union charged that the decision not to order state police to the rally caused more bloodshed. The governor then ordered a state investigation which resulted in the resignation of public safety commissioner Donald Long.

Along with the Klan's effort to persuade people to join, there have been opposing groups coming out trying to educate people about the Klan. The Connecticut Education Association is one of those groups. The CEA began its efforts in September of 1980, after the Klan started a recruitment drive in Connecticut. The idea of the organization is to help teachers explain to their students what the Klan stands for and how it conflicts with the principals of our society.

Although the Klan appears to be growing in numbers, most of the people who join the Klan are poor and ignorant. The best way to stop the Klan from spreading would be through the education of people to the racist principals of the Klan.

LWV Sponsors Local Abortion Forum

By Michael Sladden

Connecticut College was host Tuesday evening to the Connecticut League of Women Voters-sponsored forum on legalized abortion. Well-run and atypically sedate, the program nevertheless displayed the sensitivity of abortion at the religious, legal and medical levels on which it is being contested around the country.

Speakers for the pro-life and pro-choice positions called forth figures and details to support their stance, but simultaneously demanded moral choice on the issue.

Moral rhetoric was heaviest in the pro-life camp. Bishop Bertram Schlossberg insisted abortion was 'an attack upon God Himself,' and equated legalized abortion with the Nazi-sanctioned purges of 'inferior beings' in the Forties.

A pro-life colleague, Dr. Walter McPhee, attacked abortion on the medical ethics front, citing the rapid development of a fetus within a 12 week period. Pro-life lobbyist Linda Deming flashed gruesome slides of actual abortion techniques and results, stressing the human appearance of the dead fetus.

Pro-choice responses were geared toward acceptance of abortion as a 'fact of life'. On the medical question, Yale's Dr. David Bingham argued that legalized abortion would be safer and more humane than back-alley illegal abortions. His religious colleague, Eleanor Revill, outlined the myriad religious theologies on abortion and the commencement of 'human life'. But she warned that anti-abortion movements like Jerry Falwell's Moral Majority violated church-state separation, and the first Amendment.

The opposing legal arguments seemed to have more common ground. Pro-choice legal expert Professor Thomas Emerson reviewed the 1973 Supreme Court decision, which legalized state-funded abortions, and gauged the constitutionality of the three major anti-abortion platforms now in Congress.

His opponent, lawyer John Wittrakis, articulated what he called "obvious" problems with the 1973 decision, and denounced it as the "most liberal abortion law of any country on the face of the earth."

The League stressed that the event was a forum, not a debate. Crowd participation was limited to handwritten questions. But the rotating 5 minute speeches of each side conjured the debate atmosphere, and accentuated the completely different levels of argument between pro-life and pro-choice stands. Pro-choice hastens to point out that it is against abortion as a way out, but that women's rights and democratic ideals are threatened by religious constraints in the federal government. Dr. Bingham summarized that the woman should not be treated as a thing through which the fetus merely passes, and denounced attempts to force the government into a definition of human life.

The pro-life position rests mainly on ethics and religious doctrine, demands a definition of human life at conception, and is adamant that abortion is murder, and therefore covered in the judicial branch.

The disparate concentrations of the forum's sides pointed up the greatest obstacle to resolution of the abortion tumult — lack of consensus on the basic issues at stake.

New Weights for Gym

Continued from Page 8 started. This constant tension is the key to muscle strength development. On the Hydragym, every cylinder of every exercise has a meter which shows the level of resistance the machine is exerting. These readings run from 1 (lowest) to 5 (highest). The main principle is that, when a muscle is worked against gradually increasing resistance over a period of time, it becomes stronger and, to some extent, larger.

The idea behind the Hydragym is to go as hard and quickly as you can possibly go for twenty seconds at each respective station. "You've got to give it your best shot, otherwise you're not getting everything out of it that you should," notes Luce. After giving it everything you've got for twenty seconds, you rest for forty seconds before moving on to the next station. In other words, you spend a minute at each station, or six minutes to finish one complete circuit or set. As Luce observes, "Six minutes on the Hydragym is probably more work than you'll get out of a whole day on the universal gym."

Prescriptions of three Hydragym sessions of exercise per week, on alternate days, are apparently as effective and better tolerated by the participant than as daily workouts. This arrangement provides a framework that leads

from one level to the next, in small steps or bigger jumps. But, it has been estimated that, by exercising three days a week, it will take about nine weeks before marked improvement is shown.

Luce emphasizes that the Hydragym is "a machine for everybody, the whole school, faculty, students, not just athletes. The intent is to make the facilities available as much and as often as possible. "Because of the varying levels of resistance "a person, no matter how strong, can feel comfortable using the equipment."

Last week, staff members met for a training session before getting together with student athletic representatives to explain and demonstrate how the new equipment works. Instructions will be posted in the exercise room (adjacent to Cro) for public use later this week.

Luce has set forth two lifting programs which he feels will most benefit the participant. The first is a strength and endurance program with the objective being to give muscles (thigh, abdomen, back, shoulder, arms, and cardiovascular) as much strength and stamina as possible while keeping the mass of muscle tissue at a minimum. In some sports, body mass can be advantageous, and the second recommended program deals with the accumulation of bulk.

3 floors of fun, surprises & nostalgia



Visit this historic Victorian (1859) Landmark

THE EMPORIUM

MYSTIC'S CELEBRATED RETAIL PALACE & INTERNATIONAL BAZAAR

15 Water St. Mystic 536-3891

— HOURS —

Sunday 11-6 Monday - Saturday 10-6
Friday until 8:30

OFF THE TRACK

Tales of Love from South Lot

September 6, 1981

Dear Melinda:

Well, it's 1:00 A.M. in the South Parking lot. I've been here for an hour as part of my campus security job, sitting on the curb, making sure that the townies don't run in with soap and write "boogie-boogie" on the windshields of the rich kids' cars. It's a job, alright, but I'd rather be skinny dipping in mud than sitting here by myself, thinking depressing thoughts. Alas, poor me.

Anyway, in your last letter, you asked why I never signed my letters "love, Oliver." Well, kid, what can I say? What excuse do you want? "You know I love you . . . I needn't express it on paper." Or "I can't make a commitment." Or "The world's a big place and everyone loves everyone." But who are we fooling? It's all stupid platitudes, Melinda, and no matter how you slice it, no matter how you sign your letters, nothing improves.

Enough of this exposition. Let me tell you three stories about love and pseudo-love and maybe you'll understand what I mean.

I once knew a kid named Garko Gradvick. He was here first semester my Freshman year. Garko came from Yugoslavia and he wasn't what you could call normal. The first thing he did when he got here was hang a noose from his ceiling — "When people come into my room, I want them to know who they're dealing with," he said, pretending he was Charles Bronson. "Uh huh," I said, making a quiet exit — fun guy, that Garko.

Another neat thing he used to do was put on sunglasses, go up to girls at parties, and say in his accent, "My name is Garko Gradvick. I come from Yugoslavia and if you lost ten pounds, I'd sleep with you." That was as romantic as Garko got, but, for some thoroughly strange reason, each of the 40 girls he slept with first semester thought he loved her. Ah, the fools.

Anyway, people didn't take too kindly to Garko. He eventually got booted out of here — he wrote

"Horseshit" on every page of his final exam blue books. His G.P.A. floated around in the subterranean level and now Garko is but a memory. But maybe Garko understood love.

I've got another friend, Phil. Phil's a bright guy; he's got his PhD from Dartmouth in Classics. A PhD. Now, what do you think Phil does during his weeknights? Sit at home, translating "Valley of the Dolls" into ancient Greek? No way, Ray. What 26 year old, PhDeed Phil does when he gets home from school is ride around in his van and pick up high school sluts.

"I love trash," he says. "At Dartmouth, they don't have any trash. When I was in high school, I was too busy studying. But now, I'm psyched."

And once the girls get into the car, Phil starts quoting at them.

"Ars longa, vita brevis," he says. "Art is long, life is short."

"No shit?" asks the nubile young slut, who has maroon lips and got her hair cut like Farrah Fawcett's way back when. This was Phil's

idea of love — quoting Latin to a singularly bored bone head before seducing her.

A problem arose, though. One time, Phil found himself caught up in that old Latin passion, meaning that he reluctantly began the duplication process with a Burger King fryolater operator. Now, I don't know if you know it or not, Melinda, but the job market is not exactly overflowing with jobs for Classics specialists, so now old PhDeed Phil works the 12 AM to 8 AM shift at a local styrofoam factory, where he quotes Latin to the illegal alien workers.

Remember, Phil: As the Latins would say, "Toughus shitus."

So, Melinda, you see that love can be both fake and painful. Now, let's talk about the tragically stupid. I know a fellow named Marty. Now, Marty's a nice guy who has this ability to blend into the nearest wall. He's the type you'd ask to sign your yearbook, but you wouldn't read what he wrote. Quiet and nice, but awesomely boring.

Anyway, while Garko offered

women sweaty passion and Phil gave them romantic Latin, Marty makes them little, little sculptures out of shells. He makes gifts of smiling snails, happy turtles, and little sea shell people.

Marty's been mailing these little things to this one girl for the last three years. This girl has never really met Marty. She did sit in front of him in a bus once, though, and since she had what Marty considered a "thousand percent smile", he developed a crush on her, got her address, and has been mailing her these little things ever since.

"But," I asked Marty once, "Has this girl ever so much as mailed you a thank you note?"

"No," Marty said. "She never even acknowledged she gets them."

"But . . . why do you keep sending them if she doesn't care?"

"She's got a nice smile," Marty said, painting a face on a shell.

"Besides, she never told me not to mail them to her. If I mail enough . . . who knows?"

Ah, Marty. You can't go through life falling in love with girls who sit in front of you in the bus. But you probably already know that.

So, you see, dear Melinda, love is either a lie, a source of confusion, or just another way to end your letters. And I think that it would be both hypocritical and stupid to end my letters to you, the one person I care about, with that shaky concept, because then I would be the same as everybody else, making deals: "If I say I love you, will you say you love me, please?" Sorry, Melinda, but I refuse to let my heart nauseate my mind.

Hang tight and keep warm,
Oliver

P.S. I'm writing this part two hours later. Ah, kid, who am I fooling? I'm as lonely as everyone else. It might just be more food for the dragon but I guess I'm cursed by this love-stuff too.

Oliver



Have You Seen Fred?

By Jason Baum

"Gosh, so this is college!" thought Freddy Freshman as he lifted his collection of Tolkien and Vonnegut and carefully placed them on the top shelf of his cinderblock bookshelves. Fred couldn't believe that only three months earlier he had been a senior at Eddie Haskell High in Perth Amboy. Now he was a freshman at the college of his choice, Connecticut College.

As Fred unpacked his Stridex, Clearasil, Osy-5, Phisoderm, Listerine and Scope, he tried to figure out what to do for the rest of the afternoon and how to let the

girls know that Fred was in town. As if by magic a piece of paper slid under his door. Freddy ran to the door in hopes of meeting whoever had left it. Much to his surprise and disappointment no one was there. "How strange," thought Fred. When he turned around to go back into his room Freddy realized he had slammed the door shut with the keys inside. "Shit. I've been here less than two hours and I'm already locked out of my room." Shuffling his feet Freddy went to see Housefellow Harry to find out what to do.

"Hey Harry, I've got a little problem . . ."

"Don't worry Frank, everything will be alright, it takes time to adjust, I'm sure you'll meet people, things aren't as bad as they look, the grass is always greener on the other side of the campus, there is a silver lining inside every cloud. Believe me, suicide isn't the answer, besides it would look really terrible on my record," Housefellow Harry stated.

"First of all my name is Fred not Frank and the only problem I have is that I'm locked out of my room."

Harry wasn't listening. He was smiling as he imagined he had prevented the first suicide of the

year. "Won't Marg be proud of me!" Harry thought as Fred was telling him what had happened.

"Pardon me, Frank, what did you say?" Harry asked as he came out of his fantasy.

"I am locked out of my room what should I do?" Fred asked rather exasperated.

"Call campus security," Housefellow Harry answered absent-mindedly as he circled pictures of girls from his well-worn copy of the freshmen register.

An hour later Freshman Freddy was back in his room and reading the paper that had been the source

Continued on Page 9

(Based on Reminiscences of Seniors
Collected by Linda Hughes and Michael Shoenwald)

How Did We Become Seniors?

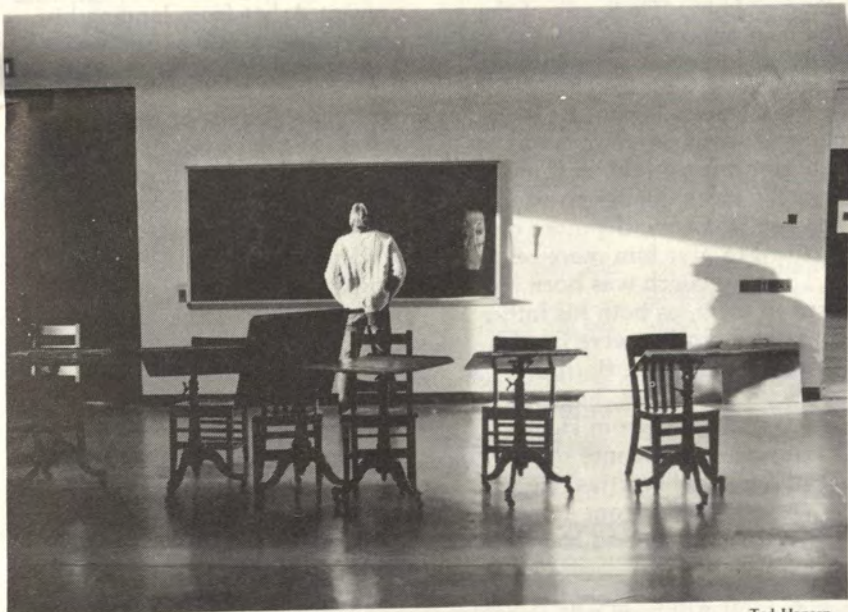
"We were on the roof of Lambdin in May. We saw a prospective Freshman girl and her parents walking around. We aimed a funnelator at the old man's tie and hit it. We didn't see his daughter on campus that Fall."

"My best freshman memories are sleeping on the balcony of KB one night; putting a friend in a dryer for two whole revolutions; making a collage on the third floor walls of KB and then at the end of the year having a funeral and mourning party for its destruction; getting locked in the all-night study room of the library and not knowing how to get out; stealing the New London Banana Company sign; and cranking "Hey Jude" with friends and singing into combs and using shampoo bottles as microphones."

"At the beginning of my freshman year, I used to keep a low profile. One night, I went to a Film Society showing of this depressing Italian war movie, about Italians killing each other and everything. I walked back to the dorm and saw that a meeting was going on. I snuck in and tried to stay in the back, out of sight. They were having dorm elections and, out of nowhere, this kid I never talked to pointed to me and said "I nominate him for secretary/treasurer of the dorm" and about a hundred faces turned to me. I said "I'll run, but I don't think I'll win" and everyone laughed. The girl I was running against gave this speech about how she had always wanted to be secretary/treasurer, and how she wanted to get involved in dorm activities, and how she really loved collecting dorm dues. When she finished, I had to say something, so I said "Well, she's got my vote." She won, and that was it for campus politics."



Ted Hansen



Ted Hansen

"My secret Santa was great. She gave me a Red Sox T-shirt, a Playboy, and a joint."

"I lived on the second floor of Harkness and one guy got pretty drunk one night and decided to see if a vacuum cleaner could act like a helicopter. So he opened the window, dragged the vacuum cleaner over to it, tossed it out the window, stuck his head out and watched it fall to the ground. He pulled his head back in and said "Well, guys, I guess not."

"During finals week of first semester, I stuck around till the last possible date to take Miss Mulvey's intro to European History exam. On Monday morning, nine a.m., oh, god. The library was really empty and I was very depressed because I thought that I was the only person on campus still studying. Finally, I was sure that I was going to fail, so I went down to Burdick Basement, really depressed, and everybody was partying down there, even the security guards were sitting there drinking beers in one of the rooms. My roommate was done, so he didn't give me any sympathy either. They were all partying, so I went back to my room, all depressed, put the pillow over my head and tried to get to sleep. Finally, I went to sleep at three and woke up at six to study some more. The only satisfaction I got out of the whole thing was being able to wake up people when I went to take the exam that morning."

"I was trying to put my bed up on cinderblocks by myself and I'm crawling underneath the bed frame, trying to position the bed so it would stay on on the cinderblocks like a loft and it fell on top of me. I was pinned underneath this bed frame. So I was sitting there for five minutes, screaming for help, trying to get myself out from under the bed frame. I finally got myself out, then my roommate walked in."

"Me and several friends went riding in 'the war wagon', the family car, during finals Freshman year. We took a wrong turn and, don't ask me how, almost wound up in the Williams School cafeteria."

"I arrived at school my first day freshman year. My roommate arrived at the same time. We both got our keys, tried the lock on our door and our keys didn't open it. During this process, all of our stuff was being carried in and by the time we realized we couldn't get in the room, our belongings were taking up all of Lazrus first floor hall. We ended up going to Cro with our parents and then to the opening assembly and then four hours later, our door was open."

"During Opening Day ceremonies my Freshman year, a friend and I went walking in the arboretum. We got quite lost and I thought I would be spending first semester in Buck Lodge."

Ted Hansen



SPORTS

New Weights
for Gym

The College Voice, September 18, 1981

By Peter Strand

The mere mention of the word "weightlifting" elicits fond memories of the great Russian weightlifter Vasily Alexeyev's straining every inch of his corpulent body to push astronomical weights above his head. Alexeyev's spectacular achievements in the 1972 winter Olympics helped frame the standard public attitude toward weightlifters that existed at that time; they were abnormal monsters, oversized, overweight, nothing more than muscle-bound beasts, a fate comparable to being stricken with the plague.

Abundant changes have occurred in this most ancient of competitions since Alexeyev claimed his gold at Munich—not only in the ever-increasing acceptance of the sport in the public eye as a form of sufficient exercise—but in the evolution of a diverse system of lifting programs devoted to the total physical development of the body. In the past decade, universal gyms and nautilus weight machines have cropped up in large quantities throughout the country, enabling all its participants to build up a state of bodily strength in which every organ is healthy and subject to the control and direction of the mind and will.

Now Connecticut College has strengthened its hand in the rush towards "fitness fever" with the recent acquisition of a six-stationed system of arm and leg weights called a "Hydra-gym." This new apparatus, costing approximately \$5,000, combined with the eight exercises which comprise the universal complex already in function, make it possible for fourteen people to enjoy Conn's spacious exercise facilities at any given time.

The seeds of acquisition into the purchase of the Hydra-gym took root early last year when Connecticut College's Athletic

Director, Charles Luce, began comparing the physical education facilities of schools similar in size and quality to Conn. The findings were a great shock to Luce. "There was a gigantic gap in what we had to offer the general public and what other schools provided," he explained. "Our facilities were inadequate in providing good and enjoyable recreation and acceptable physical fitness."

To remedy the apparent shortcomings, Luce sat down and drew up a list of long and short range goals. After much consideration he opted for the Hydra-gym, "a short range step to improve our long range needs." Luce added that he was looking for something that would further enhance the enjoyment of the public, and that would be fun.

As the name implies, the Hydra-gym is based on the theories used in hydraulics. The Hydra-gym uses the same principles as the nautilus machine; it differs from the concept of the universal gym in that it uses cylinders, rather than weights and pulleys.

The differences between the universal and Hydra-gym systems become increasingly clear-cut when one examines a routine workout on both devices. Working with the universal setup exercises the various muscles to be trained by lifting progressively heavier weights. In the course of a normal workout, the participant does ten repetitions on each weight with a 2-3 minute rest between weight increases. In this manner, the participant works directly against the weights and gets resistance only when he reaches his maximum weight.

By contrast, this same person comes up against resistance in everything he does when employing the Hydra-gym. Even after he has lifted the weight to its pinnacle, he receives tension when he lowers it back to where he

Continued on Page 5

Old Chief
Gets New Crew

By Seth Stone

The retired gentleman was enjoying a relaxing summer at the Cape. On a typically sunny day near the end of August, he was painting his house when the phone rang and changed his plans. George Ernest Arlett, former coach at Northeastern, Harvard, Rutgers, and of the United States Olympic team has given up house painting and retirement to become men's crew coach at Connecticut College.

"I was up on the ladder, brush in hand, when my wife said that a Mr. Luce from Connecticut College was on the line," Arlett recently related from his office in Crozier Williams. "I knew his name from my days at Northeastern (when Luce was basketball coach and assistant athletic director at Boston University), so I was anxious to take the call. I rushed down the ladder, spilling the paint everywhere as I went."

Arlett's interest in coaching crew, together with his boredom in painting and retirement, led him to accept the job after a quick visit to the campus.

"We are very happy to have someone of Ernie's reputation and talent on our staff," says athletic director Luce. "He is one of the top men in crew."

Arlett's impenetrable English accent along with his casual style of dress (sports jacket, tie, baseball cap and sneakers) tempts one to call him Ernie on the first meeting. But, the more one learns of his accomplishments, the more one is inclined to give him more respect.

The new coach was born and bred in crew, as both his father and older brother were English rowing champions. Born in Henley-On-Thames, England, Arlett graduated from Henley Technical Institute into the world of professional regattas. He took home first places from London, Oxford, Reading, and Henley-On-Thames.

For nine years before the war, Arlett was a boathouse supervisor and free-lance coach to various English and foreign crews and scullers. During World War II he attained the rank of sergeant in the Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry and Royal Engineers, serving in France, Belgium, India, and Burma.

Following the war, Arlett began coaching full-time. He coached the National Provincial Rowing Club from 1948-1957, and at Oriel College and Queens College in 1958. The following year he decided to seek his fortunes in America.

"Coming to the United States was quite an adventure. You see, there was a problem in communication," explained the genial Arlett, taking time between meetings and visitors to relate his story. "At Northeastern, there was an unfortunate experience with a parked car. It was vandalized and the glass broken. I explained this to the athletic director and he asked what happened.

"I told him the windscreen was broken. He asked what I said, and



I repeated about the windscreen. He did not seem to understand at first, but it finally prevailed upon him. He said you mean the windshield, because that is its name in America. He said America had invented the car, and it was called a windshield. I said that America may have invented the car, but that we in England invented the language, and it was called a windscreen."

The language barrier did not prevent Arlett from landing his first American job as freshman crew coach at Rutgers in 1959. He moved north to Boston in 1962, becoming sculling coach and intramural rowing director at Harvard. His glory days began in 1964, in his new job as men's crew coach at Northeastern University.

Northeastern had no crew program until trustee and yachtsman Chandler Hovey presented the university with \$12,000 with which to purchase two eight oared shells. Crew was born, and Arlett was appointed its first mentor.

What Arlett did with a new program was nothing short of miraculous. Taking a first year team, Arlett led his crew to 33 victories in 34 races. In the Dad Vail Regatta in Philadelphia, Northeastern junior varsity and freshman boats rowed to victory, a first time feat by a freshman coach.

Arlett continuously led his crew to the Eastern Sprints, winning the prestigious heavyweight event in 1972 and 1973. He retired in 1978, but still maintained interest in the sport.

Arlett was named head sculling coach for the United States Olympic team in 1976, a job we would have repeated had there been no boycott in 1980. Arlett previously coached the Finland Olympic crew in 1948 and has coached the American scullers in the World Championships at New Zealand in 1978.

The renowned coach still followed racing in the east and was anxious to become fully involved again. When Ric Ricci, Conn's crew coach for eight years, decided to accept the job as freshman heavyweight coach at Yale University, the need for a new coach arose. Luce's offer to Arlett was too good to refuse.

Continued on Page 9

Connecticut and Watt

Continued from Page 3

You may ask, "So what? What does it matter if we don't plant trees; if we use our forests for lumber; if we dig up oil and minerals wherever we find them? Plants were here before we were, and they can take care of themselves." Well, the truth is, plants can't take care of themselves any more. There was a time when the environment could handle any amount of waste anyone gave it, but those times are gone. The world's ecological balance has never been faced with such an attack as now. Needs for waste disposal are overpowering nature's defense mechanisms.

From an economic standpoint, it makes sense to maintain the environment, even to spend money to maintain it. Pleasing surroundings lead to happier lives. This is a proven fact, and private industry has finally realized its applicability to productivity. The working environs have a definite impact on productivity. Happier, more satisfied workers work harder; clean and green surroundings lead to greater efficiency, and, as the administration of this school has noted, a beautiful campus raises grades and attracts better applicants.

It follows that at least on a small scale, preserving the environment and beautifying it are sound investment policies. The return on the investment is expressed both monetarily and spiritually, in better, healthier employees and students. From this it is only a small step toward realizing that preserving and improving the environment on a large scale are also sound investments in the future of our country.

Why then is the Secretary of the Interior so bent on

destroying what is left of our country? James Watt and his cohorts seem to have a very short-sighted view of the world. Instead of focusing on the long-term well-being of the country, thereby following the lead of private groups in individual health and well-being, Mr. Watt insists on maximizing short-term economic gain and industrial output. This does not help the long-term happiness of the country as a whole. Nor does it increase the long-term economic well-being of this nation. More rapid depletion of our resources, both of minerals and of beauty, will only lead to a more rapid decline of our entire cultural structure.

Instead of destroying what is left of America the Beautiful, we should be working hard to preserve all currently untouched land in its present, natural, state. Even from a self-centered, humanistic viewpoint, these lands are important to each and every one of us. Our future happiness and well-being depend on them as much as we depend on the efforts of individuals and groups to bring a little nature into all of our lives. In these times when those in charge have forgotten the beauty of the wilderness and the happiness generated by contact with nature, it is indeed comforting to know that, at least on a small scale, people who have money to spend still realize the value of investing in nature. It is with this in mind that I congratulate and thank the groundskeepers for their continued care of and concern for beauty. Let us hope that their efforts, and the efforts of those like them, can conserve nature's beauty until the Federal Government rediscovers the outdoors.

Administering A Human ...

Continued from Page 3

one that is more repressive, unstable, aggressive, and unfriendly.

While abuses of human rights should be identified without regard to favoritism, we have to consider our relationship with others to determine what actions should be taken in response. With friendly countries, we should use our friendship and quiet diplomacy to encourage them to avoid rights abuses. Indeed, President Reagan succeeded with this approach in obtaining the release of Argentine political prisoners and the commutation of a South Korean dissident's death sentence where President Carter's hostility and public threats had failed.

On the other hand, nations with which we are on unfriendly terms should be treated with the utmost hostility and contempt since diplomacy is obviously ineffective. Dictators like Castro and Qadafy would interpret anything less as weakness. In our relationship with the Soviet Union, human rights should be part of the Administration's policy of linkage. We have strengthened ties with mainland China; however, the Chinese must realize that treatment of their citizens will have an impact on the future of our relationship. The rights of the Taiwanese must also be safeguarded from mainland aggression.

International terrorism is another human-rights problem. We must always fight such actions and condemn those who support them. We should continue our policy of refusing to recognize the PLO and legislators like Charles Percy and Toby Moffett should refrain from idiotic proposals to make Yasir Arafat a head of state. In addition, it would be nice if the press ceased to lionize two-bit IRA thugs for their lack of appetite.

Finally, we must remember that people have the right to economic freedom. We should discourage the practice of central economic planning (which the West originally encouraged), partly, of course, because socialism has proven to be an economic catastrophe. From a rights standpoint, however, we must remember that political freedom is incompatible with economic totalitarianism; therefore, we should do all we can to promote economic freedom, particularly in our economic aid policies.

Human rights is an important concept which we should promote through our foreign policy. However, we must remember to consider the consequences of our actions in support of rights or our policy will degenerate into a simple string of utopian platitudes.

Old Chief Music, Music, Music . . .

Continued from Page 8

"I am very happy to be here," said Arlett. "All that I have seen impresses me. The men and women of the coaching staff are all quite nice. The rowers show spirit and determination which can lead us places. We can make our presence felt in New England."

Both the past and the present of Conn crew are as pleased as Arlett that he is here. Lyons Bradley, who finished up four fine years of rowing last year says that he is thrilled Arlett accepted the job.

"He is one of the great names that I have always read about," explained Bradley, who was named assistant men's crew coach. "There is a lot that I can learn from him."

Sophomore John Crandall is looking forward to a season with Arlett. "There is a new spirit on the water," claims Crandall. "This season we should do some learning and some winning."

Continued from Page 4

Group, and is now its musical director. He has recorded a wide range of flute repertoire for Decca, Nonesuch, and Musical Heritage, including several LP's of modern compositions written for him by American composers.

The opportunity to see and hear these first rate performers is not one that students should ignore. The student subscription rate is more than 20% off the regular subscription price, meaning that a student can pay as little as \$20 for the eight concerts and have a reserved seat for the season. Ticket information can be obtained by calling the Palmer box office at 447-1911, ext. 384.



**"WE'VE
GOT A DATE
NOV. 19th."**

"That's when the American Cancer Society asks every smoker in America to give up cigarettes for a day. Give it a try. You might find you can quit forever."

**THE GREAT AMERICAN
SMOKEOUT**
American Cancer Society

Have You Seen Fred?

Continued from Page 6

of his problems in the first place. "Real Men Play Flag Football!" Freddy's fat fingers trembled and sweat beaded on his brow. He realized that flag football was the answer to the entire world's problems." He decided that the last thought was too cosmic and that he should go play with the other real men. He rushed out to Harkness green in his new Sears Toughskins and jox tennis shoes. "I'm ready for anything," thought Freshman Fred as he daydreamed of glory on the playing field.

On the first play a freshman from Long Island who had grown up next to a nuclear waste site and was seven feet tall forgot he was playing flag football. When he saw Freshman Fred coming at him with the ball he decided to puncture Fred's dreams of glory. By the time the pinkies had arrived on the field with their new sleek cruisemobile to transport Fred to the waiting hands of the college physician, Fred had recovered consciousness. He decided to walk to the infirmary, after all he was a real man.

In between Windham and the infirmary Barry Brain and Sensitive Steve were playing chess and listening to popular songs from the Arctic performed by the Frigids, a rock group made up of punk eskimos who ate whale blubber on stage. Barry and Steve noticed Freshman Fred limping by and asked him what had happened. After Fred had explained they both chuckled in a way that only upperclassmen can do; Fred felt six inches tall.

"Listen," Sensitive Steve said, "this is college where compassion and intelligence rank much higher than how many muscles you have."

"True, true and true," Barry Brain added. "If you want to impress people and I'm talking mainly about the opposite female sex, the best way is to show them that you can identify with the way they're feeling," boasted Barry Brain.

"One sure method," Steve announced, "is to tell a girl you cry. It works like a charm, they figure that any guy who is tough enough to admit he cries must be really macho."

Fred was listening and making mental notes of everything that was being said. He decided to give it a chance. It made a lot of sense in theory. (Perhaps if Fred had taken Economics he would have known that what works in theory doesn't always work in practice.) He thought and thought about how he would announce his new found sensitivity. Then it occurred to him. It occurred to him as his Psych professor asked the eighty people why they had enrolled in his intro course.

"Because I like to cry!!" Fred announced.

Fred dropped out of school and is now a Hare Krishna member in Boston, Mass.

Next Week: Freshman Fred meets Promiscuous Pat.



Mr. G'S

Grinders
Pitchers
Pizzas

HAPPY HOURS:
4 - 6 Mon.-Fri.
9 - 11 Thurs.
2 - 4 Sat.

Take Out Orders
Complete Menu

452 Williams St. 447-0400
Kitchen Open Daily 'till 1:00 a.m.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES
THE BEARER TO A PITCHER
OF BUD WITH THE PURCHASE
OF 4 PIZZAS

TULA-RAM

Jewelry, Clothing, Tapestries
& Imported Gifts



Tula Ram Courtesy Card
Available . . .
Entitles the Bearer to a
15% Discount - Store Wide
If Presented with College I.D.

296 CAPTAIN'S WALK, NEW LONDON, CT 06320

OCEAN PIZZA PALACE

COMPLETE DINNERS SERVED
SEAFOOD — SPAGHETTI — HOT OVEN GRINDERS
PIZZA — WE GIVE 1 FREE
WITH EVERY ORDER OF 4



88 OCEAN AVENUE
NEW LONDON

Having a
Birthday Celebration?
The Cake's on Us

WE NOW SERVE YOUR FAVORITE WINE AND BEER

A&M SPIRITS SHOPPE

WE KEEP YOUR SPIRITS ALIVE

DOMESTIC & IMPORTED BEERS
KEG BEER AVAILABLE
LIQUORS AND WINES FOR MOST APPETITES

FREE DELIVERY

RIGHT DOWN THE HILL
469 WILLIAMS STREET
NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT 06320

443-6371



27 Bank St., New London, CT
Big savings on all your collegiate needs
A Million & One Items of Stationery & Office Supplies

443-8461

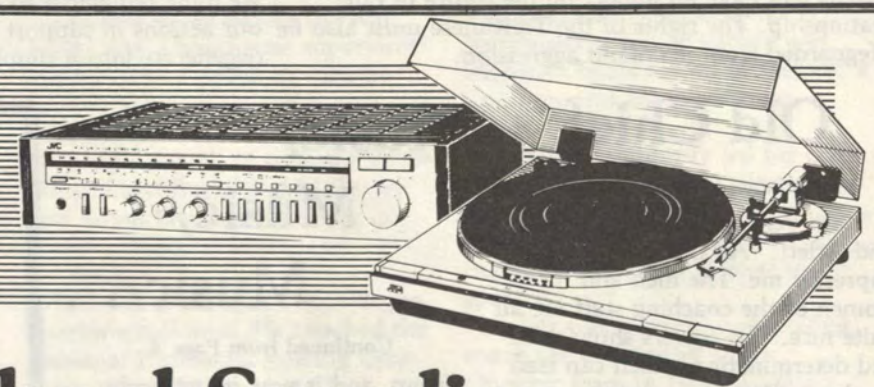
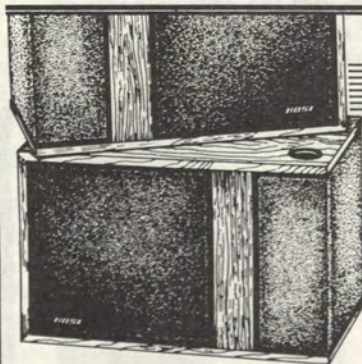
SKIP NOV. 19th.

On November 19,
we'd like you to stop
smoking cigarettes for
24 hours. It's worth a
try. Because if you
can skip cigarettes for
a day, you might
discover you can skip
'em forever.

THE GREAT AMERICAN
SMOKEOUT
American Cancer Society

10 MINUTES OF YOUR TIME COULD SAVE A FRIEND'S LIFE.

For free information, write to:
DRUNK DRIVER, Box 2345
Rockville, Maryland 20852



School Supplies.

We know how important it is to be ready for the school year. You are probably stocking up on all sorts of gear to get yourself in shape for a new term. What better way to get off on the right track than a new stereo system from Roberts, the music people.

We're offering you a way to beat the system with a new system from Roberts. A JVC turntable and receiver along with the famous BOSE 301 speakers will definitely put you in a class by yourself. Sale \$599 complete. Just one of our "SYSTEM BEATERS" on sale for back to school now.

Values in the 80's from a tradition in the 30's.

JVC BOSE



ROBERTS

THE
MUSIC
PEOPLE

■ GROTON SHOPPING PLAZA-REAR Groton, CT 446-1277
■ NEW LONDON 90 Bank Street, New London, CT 442-5314