Trials and tribulations of the beleaguered disc jockey
Tenure and the economics of education
Mohican Hotel: A shadow of past glory
Making the team

Tenure and the economics of education

By Michael Adamowicz

Four teachers are up for tenure this year. The review process is more stringent this year than ever before. Economic pressures and a projected decline in student enrollments in the years ahead have forced the College to toughen the requirements for tenure. Thus, these four teachers must meet the most demanding criteria yet to retain their faculty positions.

The selection process is lengthy and wide in scope. The first step is for the department chairman to gather feedback from students, the student advisory committee, and faculty. He then makes a full assessment of the candidate as a teacher and a scholar. His final report is given to the Faculty Advisory Committee by December 15.

The next step is the Faculty Advisory Committee’s report. They make their decision on the basis of the department chairman’s recommendation, letters submitted by faculty members and outside scholars familiar with the candidate. The committee ranks all applicants in order of preference and sends the statement to President Ames.

The president then makes the final decision from all the material sent to him. He reports his findings to the board of trustees in early May. The trustees can reject his recommendations but usually support his conclusions.

In 1975, the administration decided to cut tenured positions back by 10 percent. So far six spots have been vacated. This makes getting tenure much harder as there are fewer positions available for the junior professors to fill.

Another factor adding to the difficulties facing the candidates is that the state of Connecticut passed a law removing any mandatory retirement age. Therefore, some teachers will hold their positions longer than was previously possible. The untenured professors must compete for even fewer places. As President Ames stated, “we will have faculty teaching beyond 65, this makes getting tenure even more difficult.”

Part of the problem comes from the College’s earlier tenure procedures. Ames stated that the “College previously tried to do more than it could afford to do.” Dean Francis Johnson added that “this college has not been as hard nosed in its tenure practices as its neighbors in New England. They now have more maneuverability than we do.” This means that the college has tenured itself into a corner. Most departments have their tenure quotas filled, leaving no room for new additions to the permanent staff.

However, it is possible for a teacher in an untenured track to gain tenure. Ames said: “Even if a professor were in an untenurable position, he could get tenure under exceptional circumstances. If he or she was really, really dazzling in every respect and it was obvious to us that we would never find anyone better, no matter how long we looked, then obviously an exception would be justified.

All of these factors have led to a retrenchment by the administration. They hope that strong corrective measures will bring about beneficial results. One change that is desired is a greater flexibility to meet changing student tastes. Over the years, some departments lose student interest. The tenured teachers in these departments limit the number of positions that can be created to fill new student preferences. President Ames stated that you “cannot allow yourself to get too tenured in. But you have to be careful that you don’t cut back in the area where there is no interest now, but five years from now there’ll be renewed interest. And so we’ve got to be enrollment sensitive and, on the other hand, try to ride out the temporary low enrollments and hope they’ll go up again.”

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LETTERS

Hemispheres

To the Editor:

It is all too evident that the author of the article on Study Abroad is suffering from a number of delirious delusions. The most important one, of course, is based on the assumption that there is a lack of administrative support for study abroad. When you consider that right now (First Semester 1978-79), fifty-seven Connecticut College students are abroad on approved programs, it is difficult to understand from whence derives the notion that there is a lack of administrative support.

Because of the increasing interest in foreign study, the Administration asked Mrs. Ernestine Brown to work with the Associate Dean in making information about foreign programs more readily available. That the addition of an individual to this vital area constitutes a lack of administrative support beggars the mind.

The college pays $1,000 a year to belong to the Institute of European Studies in order to ensure that our students will be given preference to enroll in the European programs supported by this organization. The Administration of this college established the special annual exchange with Westminster College in Oxfordshire, England. The Administration of this college chose to join four other colleges in establishing the Kyoto program in Japan. Again, how do these positive actions constitute a lack of administrative support?

I have never heard of any administrative decisions to prevent the acquisition of informational brochures because of postcard considerations. It is rather my impression that the office may grow weary of spending extra money to obtain new brochures that are of a student tendency to forget to return the original brochures to the shelf.

It is indeed true that none is a serious problem. The Administration is aware of this difficulty and would like to remedy it as soon as we possibly can. But this office is not the only one caught in this space bind. Only money and time and renovation of various buildings will rectify this pressing problem.

Personally, as a member of the administration, and proof of it, I am growing a bit weary of this constant carping assumption that the college is run by a group of non-caring individuals.

Alice Johnson
Dean of the College

Knock three times

By Eric Schoenberg

The legality of the Connecticut College room entering policy is currently being investigated by both students and administration. At the Student Assembly meeting of September 26th, Treasurer Leroy Knight agreed to retain a school lawyer for an opinion on the question. There is no indication, at this time, that this will be received.

Meanwhile two students, Bob Porter '79 and President of Student Gov't Janice Mayer '80, are also seeking an opinion from the Legal Aid Service of New London. President Mayer is also corresponding with the student government of Mt. Holyoke where a similar policy has had problems.

Although the story is unclear, it seems that the investigation of a serious problem in a room entering policy as he promised on September 26th.

Sincerely,
Jerrold B. Carrington
Class of 1979

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Making the team (continued)

Dean F. Johnson plays an informal role in the tenure process. He stated that "It is the President's discretion to ask me to become involved with him in review of the materials that have come to him from the Advisory Committee and the department."

Johnson listed the criteria that he and the President look at for the candidate's dismissal or acceptance. He said, "What we would be looking at is the teacher's record, the promise of the candidate to the future of the College the students, and the world of scholarship. Also, what effect would his addition to the staff have on the distribution of topics covered in the department, and what different research and classroom impacts he'll have in the coming decades."

Johnson hopes that cutting back the number of positions and the tougher tenure requirements will allow the college to increase staff salaries, add to the number of services available to the student and allow the College "to stay lean in anticipation of the coming reductions in student enrollments."

Johnson believes that "the pressure on the College and the President are enormous. Further, the decision becomes tougher as the junior faculty is composed of many absolutely outstanding candidates."

Many students are watching the tenure procedure closely this year. Some feel that this year will serve as an indicator of the College's dedication to the academic excellence of Conn. There has been some question of this in recent months and they feel they can be reassured only if the College tenure the best of those up for tenure this year.

Thus, the President and the College are faced with many responsibilities and dilemmas. How well the system works and the administration's ability to cope with the problems will be revealed this May.
**Announcement**

Connecticut College President Oaks Ames has announced the appointment of Nancy Gallinger as assistant in the college's Office of Public Information. Miss Gallinger, a resident of Hastings-on-Hudson, New York, is leaving the college to take a position with Connecticut Public Television in Hartford.

**NEWS SHORTS**

**Swanson**

Wayne R. Swanson, associate professor of government at Connecticut College, in one of five Connecticut political scientists to be appointed to a special committee to study the state's procedures for nominating political candidates. The group will begin a series of public hearings in early November. The focus of the deliberations will be to reexamine the state's challenge primary law. A report assessingMade changes will be for the General Assembly by March 1, 1979.

**Appointment**

Connecticut College President Oaks Ames has announced the appointment of David Weiss as the program coordinator for the college's Office of Continuing Education.

Weiss, a 25-year-old native of St. Louis, Mo., will be responsible for planning and coordinating the performing aspect of the summer programs, policies, and personnel.

**Feminism**

A women's studies program entitled "Feminism in What You Praxis" will be offered at Connecticut College Nov. 4 and 5.

Sponsored by the college's Women's Studies Committee, the weekend program will feature nine guest speakers who are experts in such areas as law, insularity, sports, and the Equal Rights Amendment. The program will be conducted Saturday, Nov. 4 from 11 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. The Rev. Suzanne Blatt will begin the program with a keynote address entitled "The Role of Feminism in Constitutional Change." A 10 p.m. in Olive Hall.

**ERA possible**

The Senate has voted, 30-20, to extend the ERA's ratification deadline until June 30, 1982. During the next 30 months, ERA backers must convince the remaining states to win the ratifying vote in the last three states they need. Also included in the extension is a provision that does not allow states that had previously given approval to the ERA to reverse their votes during the extension.
Dodd and Connell

By Allynse Abate

A debate took place at Connecticut College on Tuesday, October 25th between Congressional incumbent Jack Dodd and challenger Tom Connell. This encounter for the benefit of voting students began at 8 p.m. in Dana Hall and was sponsored by the League of Women Voters and the Department of Government. About 200 people attended this congressional debate, and they seemed quite knowledgeable and made both candidates reveal their positions on major issues.

Each man began with a five minute opening remark. Dodd cited that after being in office for two terms he really knows the governmental system and what needs to be done. He also mentioned that he is the youngest member to serve on the powerful House Rules Committee. Connell, on the other hand, knows the governmental system and what needs to be done. He also mentioned that his opening remark was: "Bullshit."

ILLUSTRATION BY MAX MOORE: PHOTO BY TATIANA LOPUCHIN

Committee. Connell, on the other hand, knows the governmental system and what needs to be done. He also mentioned opening remark.

Voters encounter for the benefit of voting and challenger Tom Connell. About 200 people attended this size school Connecticut College bas this year. Students began at Connecticut College on Tuesday, October 24th between candidates reveal their positions and their fewness lies great diversity. One area is developed to a greater extent with Connecticut College art background.

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The following year began with an omen. I grew two inches and lost five pounds. But I soon found the secret to making friends. I became a major source of income: "Hey, I bet you five bucks you can't make him eat that tennis ball." "Oh yeah. You can watch this." "Mmmm. Mmmm. Aaah! Ack! Gag!"

"See? I told ya so." And like that.

Next part in the story you have seen in a thousand movies. Abused punk swears revenge, makes a list of those to die, conceives of a hideous, bloody plot, and then goes out and spits on their faces. Unless there was anybody home at the time. But my plans were temporarily polka'd.

At last, I thought, I could find a world where everyone was a puke mushroom. Nog. It was a world of Joey Harburgers, who was 5'3" 150 lbs. in the eighth grade. There was Patrick O'Connell, the first true sadist that I have ever had the displeasure of meeting. This guy was literally warped. They were complemented by Bryan Ehr diagnose whose favorite pastime was shooting hockey pucks at my head. Not to mention Johnny "Green Teeth" Egan who was nothing short of a blithering idiot. They didn't have to be bigger than I. Most of them had black socks, jack boots, and some paraphernalia to test out. There were no woods in this town but there were plenty of back alleys.

Being bounced around like a basketball for years did have some advantages. I learned the art of gentle persuasion which occasionally helped to avoid a beating. It was almost fun using my face and life as a barrier. But a better game came along. I discovered a kid smaller and more frightened than me. Better still, he wore coke-bottle glasses with tortoise shell frames and he carried a briefcase. The poor slob would try to find a job utilizing a Connecticut College art background.

With one exception, the job market is rather small for those with an education in art. Unless you want to go the starving route, you don't want to try to live off of your art," warned one junior. One art teacher reaffirms this, saying that very few artists support themselves sufficiently by selling their original works of art. The exception to this discouraging view is the area of graphic arts, one growing in popularity at Connecticut College. It is considered the most vocational and the most lucrative, with examples of available jobs in layout work and advertising design. Also, some artists become teachers in order to support themselves.

Advice from a junior art major concerning the way she deals with her art classes can be heeded by anyone else trying to put their academic work into perspective. "Take each teacher for what they are, keep an open mind, and incorporate what they have to say into your own experiences."
By Lawrence Strauss

When you walk down Captain’s Walk, you have a hard time escaping the Musk—instrumental versions of “Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head” and “The A Yellow Ribbon Around The Old Oak Tree.” Everywhere you look you see new stores that are struggling to attract customers; inside them you see sales people trying to keep busy, for business never seems to be good. The stores, it seems, are losing out to the superhighways and shopping centers. Then there is the old movie theater that has seen better days. You get the feeling that only ghosts go there now to watch the movies. At the corner stands the old wing of the New London public library. You can’t go inside, though, because it is falling down. So Captain’s Walk is hardly a cheerful place—or street, or small, call it what you want—and you get the feeling that it is rotting. The Mohican Hotel is no different that the rest of Captain’s Walk; along with almost everything else on the street, it too is rotting. But the hotel has always fascinated me, particularly since I like to imagine what it was like in its heyday—the "...the Mohican was considered to be one of the best hotels on the east coast, on a par with the Waldorf Astoria"

twenties, thirties and forties. I have always wished that I could go back in time to see the hotel when it was really the Mohican Hotel.

The Mohican Hotel: it is an old building, built in 1896, and it is decaying. Yet, if you look carefully, it is an elegant old place. Originally it was supposed to be a printing press. A man by the name of Frank Muncey moved his press from New York to New London, figuring that he could cut labor costs by over $100,000. Also, he felt that New London was a good location since it was situated halfway between New York and Boston, the two big publishing centers in America. However, things did not go well for Muncey, and by early 1897, due to union difficulties, he had decided to shut down his printing press and move it back to New York. When Muncey decided to leave New London, it made the headlines in "The New London Day" and the defunct "New London Telegram." "The Day" ran an editorial that said: "Bringing the printing plant here was a mistake." Because Muncey’s printing business failed, he decided to turn the building into what is now the Mohican Hotel. The alterations, which included adding two stories, took about three months. The Mohican opened officially on May 11, 1897. Later on, in 1909, Muncey installed a hydraulic elevator, a big event in its day; he did this because he had been trapped in an elevator once, and the new elevators were safer. They are still working today. In 1918 the top three stories as well as a roof garden were added....

You aren’t allowed to go up to the roof garden today. Apparently it is run down now. In the old days, back in the twenties, thirties and forties, the Mohican was considered to be one of the best hotels on the east coast, on a par with the Waldorf Astoria in New York. You would never believe that though, looking at the Mohican today. When you walk into the lobby, you notice that it has been stripped to the bone. A lot of things have been stolen. The bar, once a New London hot spot, is closed now. The walls haven’t been painted in years. But there was a time when things were different, when you could go up to the roof garden and listen to the orchestra and admire the beautiful view. From the roof garden you looked out and saw a small New England harbor, not what you see today: industry. During the good years there was always a doorman to meet you out in front of the hotel. There were eight elevator boys and at least as many bell-hops. According to one woman, who has lived in the Mohican since the thirties, "The service was gracious." In its heyday the Mohican had five dining rooms, one of which was on the roof garden.

You were living in style when you went up there. The food was good, and so was the music. Many of the waiters worked at the hotel from the time they were...
A shadow of past glory

boys until they were old men. Another veteran of the hotel, who still lives there today, told me that when she traveled to Florida and California, people had heard of the Mohican Hotel. This is all hard to believe though, even if you try your hardest imagine what things were like long ago. It is sad when

is there, right in front of you; the weekly boarders you see roaming around the bare lobby; the rusty dials over the elevators; the drab walls; and the paint that is peeling.

Not too many people come to stay in the hotel these days. Most of the people living there are weekly or monthly boarders. A few people have lived there longer, and one of those people is Mrs. Rose Lillicus, whose family has lived in the hotel since the twenties. Talking to her makes you sad, for she is heart-broken about the hotel, what has happened to it over the years. She lived in the Mohican during the good years, when people came up to stay there for the Yale-Harvard boat races. "It was a lovely place to live," she says, "I can't begin to tell you how different it was." She lives on the ninth floor in a small apartment. She has a view of New London harbor. "Back in the twenties and thirties," she says, "the view of the harbor was beautiful." She remembers when Eugene O'Neill used to stop by the hotel. The Mohican bar was one of his favorite places to drink. "Of course," she adds, "he'd drink anywhere." She doesn't get out too much nowadays, nor does she have a lot to do with most of the people who live in the hotel now. At least she doesn't spoil some of her fond memories.

When I asked the lady at the desk if I could go up to the roof garden, she said I couldn't. "We're terribly sorry, sir," she said, "but we're not permitted to let you go up there."

"But I just want to take a quick look at the roof garden," I said.

"Nope. There's no way. Nobody's allowed up there anymore."

"Couldn't I just go up there for a minute?"

"No."

That was that. The glory days of the hotel were shut off from me. It looks as though I am never going to make it up to the roof garden, or get the chance to see the rest of the hotel—the lobby aside. So that leaves me with my imagination. Whenever I'm walking down Captain's Walk, I do my best to block out the Musak, and I try to imagine what things were like when Mrs. Lillicus first lived in the hotel, when tea dances were held two or three times a week. If find it hard going, though. The Muzak, among other things, distracts me. And I look at that building and see an old run-down hotel. But sometimes, when my imagination is finely tuned, I can see myself in the roof garden. The year is 1928, and I am having a conversation with Eugene O'Neill. It is a beautiful summer evening, and I can see the lights way off to the distance on Fishers Island. The orchestra plays music of the jazz age, then a waiter, who has worked at the Mohican for years, comes over and refills our drinks. People are dancing cheek to cheek now, for it is getting late. It is past midnight. Nobody wants to leave. Everybody will stay to watch the sunrise. Then O'Neill, who has been looking out at the harbor, turns to me and speaks.

"It's a pretty good view, isn't it?"

"It's beautiful."
Are you frustrated because there are no interesting campus jobs, and you are always broke? Well, Mark Freges has solved that problem. He has resorted to hunting people out of money that was "only destined for beer anyway." Mark, who lives in Turner Falls (right across from Railroad Salvage) has decided to call himself the Massachusetts Magnger. In this picture, Mark prepares to ricohet the 7 ball off his "pigeon" into the side pocket.

A spokesman for the Administration commented: "It's all part of the deterioration of the liberal arts education. Students aren't interested in developing their critical faculties anymore, but rather want to acquire skills that will make them attractive packages in the job market."

Sarah Buckingham and Chris Bailey, residents of the famed Morrisson East Wing Freshman suite. The suite consists of two non-connecting bedrooms, each with its own doorway and hall, and bedroom. The other suite holds Rosanne Bedarielli and Christian Keller. Since the east wing suite is so segregated from the rest of the form Sarah and Chris were asked how they keep amazed. The reply, "We like to discuss how women at the beach wear those plastic bathing caps with the blonde ponytail coming out, but they have brown hair and see-thru rubber shoes, and they try to be real popular but they are really queer."

There you are.

"Long distance is the next best thing to being there," claims extraterrestrial classmate "J2" Julie Stahlgem (left) and companion Wendy "Wookie" Weeks (right). These two foreigners represent the very first participants enrolled in Connecticut College's experimental alien exchange program. "I'm enjoying myself down here," explains Stahlgem, "but I sometimes get a little homesick." Weeks elaborates, "I'd heard that the boys at Connecticut were kinda weird but I figured they'd still talk to us girls anyway. Well they don't so every Sunday J2 and I contact our old male pleasure units through the Bell Star System. "Get a load of this, sports fans, these gals are capable of running up a monthly phone bill which would put some of your big mouth New York types to shame: at $14.60 a light second, our two space travelers combined for a bill totaling $1700.00 during the month of September."

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"I'm enjoying myself down here," explains Stahlgem, "but I sometimes get a little homesick." Weeks elaborates, "I'd heard that the boys at Connecticut were kinda weird but I figured they'd still talk to us girls anyway. Well they don't so every Sunday J2 and I contact our old male pleasure units through the Bell Star System. "Get a load of this, sports fans, these gals are capable of running up a monthly phone bill which would put some of your big mouth New York types to shame: at $14.60 a light second, our two space travelers combined for a bill totaling $1700.00 during the month of September.

Sarah Buckingham and Chris Bailey, residents of the famed Morrisson East Wing Freshman suite. The suite consists of two non-connecting bedrooms, each with its own doorway and hall, and bedroom. The other suite holds Rosanne Bedarielli and Christian Keller. Since the east wing suite is so segregated from the rest of the form Sarah and Chris were asked how they keep amused. The reply, "We like to discuss how women at the beach wear those plastic bathing caps with the blonde ponytail coming out, but they have brown hair and see-thru rubber shoes, and they try to be real popular but they are really queer."

There you are.
Calm yourself; you have a show to do. Clear the studio of all the friends who have suddenly attached themselves to you and who show a marked interest in the new album by Jethro Tull. Try to keep that album in the studio and out from under your already bulging shelves. You should learn to deal with people who call to hear the Allman Brothers play "Ramblin' Man" just one more time. You will realise that your audience knows only three songs, so you will try to play them in a different order each time. And, in truth, how can you mix the aforementioned song with Frank Zappa and Chuck Mangione and not want to eat the thermometer? But even this anxiety will become enjoyable. Radio types are nervous beings, their bodies conditioned in three-minute time slots. This can create twitches in the most solemn of faces.

No loneliness can match that of the late-night or early-morning disc jockey. New London ceases to exist very late in the evening. You will convince yourself that the town is a rumour. No matter how much caffeine you ingest, the control board will look remarkably like your pillow, in those far-off hours. Gauge your sanity by the amount of time you spend hallucinating inaccurately to your listeners. If you begin to read the opening paragraphs of "The Great Gatsby" over the air, you're in trouble. Especially if you convince yourself that you've written it.

Even afternoon people can become twisted. Many have. An Existentialist is born every hour in the WCN1 studios, which is just what this campus needs; teams of radio people quoting Sartre and Billy Joel. It's something to ponder, if in deed anything is worth pondering. It's up to you, this radio game. You are the d.j. You are the blessed. You are the damned. Sleep warm.

By Dan Nagest

The museum
Lurking beyond the south lot

by Stephanie Zack

Lurking just beyond the south parking lot of Conn College lies a small, readily accessible museum which seems virtually unknown to many Conn students.

"There is a place there about the Lyman Allyn Museum that apparently keeps so many students from visiting? One senior comments that, "There is nothing of interest to see," rather an interesting comment from someone who has never visited the museum. In actual fact, Lyman Allyn contains a number of interesting permanent displays, including art from the Ancient and Medieval worlds, the Renaissance world, 18th, 19th century England and America, the African and Oriental worlds, and even more. One can wander through a rather small but alluring maze of various cultures on the second floor of the museum.

Lyman Allyn also has four rooms with temporary displays. Currently there is an exhibit by Paul Dougherty (paintings, watercolors and monotypes primarily of marine scenes). On November 5-26 there will also be a display by Scarecrow for the Enchanted Seven Distric on a temporary basis in New London.

The museum is, certainly not very well publicized to Conn students, for otherwise the museum would hold a far bigger audience than it does not. "I heard it's known for its great collection of dollhouses," one student's reason for never having visited. And certainly he has a point. And dollhouses and furniture was all that Lyman Allyn has to offer. However, to the museum's credit, an addition to its diverse collection of paintings, sculpture, decorative arts, costumes and textiles, lectures, tours, and art classes.

Students may study in a library which art history majors ought to take note of; it's a good non-circulating art history reference library.

Well, if all this is true, there is perhaps still something lacking or inadequate about the museum; or why else wouldn't Conn students take advantage of a cultural highlight in a virtually uncultured city? For one thing the exhibited, although many and intriguing, are each quite small and do not come close to giving the visitor an adequate overview of each culture that is depicted.

Another student gives yet another reason for the museum's lack of popularity: "It's out of the way." This is indeed a worthy statement, as the only mode of transportation needed is one's own two feet.

Despite the seemingly negative reaction of students to the museum, there are those who have visited and feel the museum is worthwhile. One student enjoys the museum, but feels, "Most students (if they aren't art history majors) can't appreciate it unless they enjoy museums." But unlike their lone dissent, Lyman Allyn is an entertaining museum and it seems that students ought to be an advertisement of it at least once. A student agrees and comments, "It's a nice little museum. It's a little something for every student to visit once as part of the Conn College experience. It adds a little class to a country-club type institution."
Hot wheels down the American road

by Larry Yahi

America, land of cheeseburgers and the automobile. If one doesn’t already own an automobile or is in the process of acquiring one, he or she is probably negociating a loan right now or figuring out how many more months or years of work lie ahead before he or she will be able to afford one. To the American, the automobile is essential, for if one doesn’t own an automobile one is not taking part in one of the greatest institutions of our culture. And that would be, of course, unamerican.

In our society of high-powered mass media and digital clocks that makes one painfully aware of exactly how late one is, the car is deemed absolutely necessary for achieving happiness as well as survival. The car takes us to work where we labor, nine to five, to maintain our car so that it will be capable of getting us home from the job.

The automobile is a necessary catalyst in the American work ethic. The car is an essential means of transportation. Sitting in traffic that makes the whole world look like a parking lot is infinitely better than sitting in a subway with so many people violating your social space. In the subway the American gets the feeling of being one of the masses, a person that is clearly part of the American society. In the car he is himself, the almighty individual. The car takes him to work where he labor, nine to five, and the car is deemed absolutely necessary for achieving happiness as well as survival.

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The car also gets you to the disco on Friday night, to the package store, the tennis court, or wherever. But the automobile serves an important function other than getting you from here to there. The automobile is most certainly capable of getting you from home, period. The car is the basic means by which one leaves, where to is not of the utmost importance, as long as one is on the road.

The automobile is equated in the formula that renders a vision of freedom and individualism. The equation being Time plus Car plus Money minus Responsibilities equals freedom and the individual. The automobile is a primary means of disengagement for the American. The car carries us away from parental problems when young. In the car and away from home, you have more privacy, more personal space, more freedom. You have a sense of the “freedom theme” if you have a car.

But what about the future? If you ever go see a doctor about the blues you’ve been having, you know exactly what he’d tell you: “Take plenty of gas and call me when you get to the West Coast.”

The car is the American way of life. It is the American work ethic. The car takes you to work where you labor, nine to five, and the car is deemed absolutely necessary for achieving happiness as well as survival. The car takes you to work where you labor, nine to five, and the car is deemed absolutely necessary for achieving happiness as well as survival.

And when the car is done with you and there is nothing left but the car, you have the option of disengaging yourself from the society you live in. The car makes your life easier. It makes you mobile. And you can drive to the beach or the mountains or wherever else you want to go. The car makes you mobile. And you can drive to the beach or the mountains or wherever else you want to go.

But what about the future? If you ever go see a doctor about the blues you’ve been having, you know exactly what he’d tell you: “Take plenty of gas and call me when you get to the West Coast.”

Illustration by Max Moore
Women’s regatta: “You got third”

by Allison Rogers

The National Invitational Women’s Regatta, held in Holyoke, Mass. on October 14 proved to be an exciting event.

Three boats from Connecticut College competed: a novice shell, a junior varsity shell, and a varsity shell.

The rowing began with qualifying heats. Each boat was individually timed so it could be placed in the correct final. The novices and j.v. boats were placed in the petty finals, meaning they were among the second four highest times (fifth through eighth) in their timed heats. The varsity boat made it into the grand final, with the first through fourth place timed varsity boats competing.

The novice boat race was first. Given a chance at fifth place among all novice boats, coxswain Sue Speng pushed her team hard. The novice eight, consisting of Marianne March (stroke), Laurie Smith, Lynn Roddzy, Nancy Smith, Christine Spanleigh, Carol Jones, Kim Gibbs and Sue Liu rowed their first collegiate crew race and managed a respectable sixth place finish.

Next, the junior varsity teams competed. The Connecticut College team of Pam Hartman (stroke), Barbara Spies, Karen Miller, Andras Heap, Lindsey Sutman, Sandy Meyerhofer, Lisa Flanker and Allison Rogers, coxed by Judy Baker rowed the 2000 meters in a race marred only by the interlocking of oars with Dartmouth, the team to the left and the eventual winner. The race was close, and the team didn’t know until they reached the shore if they had captured sixth or seventh place. The Camels were awarded seventh place on the junior varsity level.

The varsity crew team had been timed as the fourth fastest varsity boat going into their finals. Coxswain Lisa Kritzer and team members Lannie Hamilton (stroke), Barbara Goodman, Ann Taylor, Laura Peck, Cathy Wrigley, Wispy Anderson, Karen Lampsheer and Bev Mills now had a chance at first place in the varsity final.

As the spectators on shore craned their necks to the left, waiting for the first glimpse of the four racing shells, the heads of the varsity team kept them informed as to the progression of the race. All four boats were in close formation, with Connecticut College racing at a fast six strokes per minute. The Camels kept up the exhausting pace, but as the boats glided over the finish line, both the spectators and the crew believed that Connecticut College had come in fourth. It was quiet when the boats slowly rowed back to shore and waited to be measured. Disappointment was evident in the faces of the eight Connecticut College varsity women. The quietness was broken by a voice calling to the Camels, “You got third!”

First disbelief, then joy, then chaos reigned on the bobbing dock. Because of the slightly diagonal finish line, Connecticut College was awarded the bronze medals for the varsity race.

The directors of the National Invitational Women’s Regatta are trying to make it the largest women’s regatta in the country. Dave Greenspan, coach of women’s crew at Connecticut College, noted that there were more teams competing this year and also that the quality of rowing was better. Only in its fourth year, the National Invitational Women’s Regatta is still growing, and should be even more impressive next year.

From Assumption low to Trinity high

By Clyde McKee III

The Connecticut College soccer team’s bubble temporarily burst this past week when they were defeated by Assumption College, 1-0. The Camels, without question, have played superb soccer this Fall. Their ten wins and two losses record is thus far the best season ever for Conn. soccer. Conn’s inexperience had not been a factor in the first ten outings but as the team won more and more games, there suddenly emerged an exaggerated confidence that can surely not be afforded.

The Camels’ defense, which until the Assumption game had been flawless, suddenly broke away from their traditional sound play and tried to implement a flashy style of play which set up Assumption’s goal. A sloppy pass from Rocco Damiano was intercepted and then blasted by helpless goal tender Trae Anderson. Anderson, who has played superbly this season, has been able to guide the young defense, despite their tendency to try flashy plays.

After Conn’s defeat by Roger Williams College, a game which lifted their spirits with a 1-0 victory, they narrowly escaped with a 2-1 win over Rhode Island College. The big news was Conn’s defeat of Trinity on Saturday. This brought the team back from the low after the Assumption game. Conn had never defeated Trinity before and this was an important victory. Along with the Coast Guard victory, this a great boost to Conn’s athletic department.

Correction: The Women’s Tennis Team compiled an 8-4 record, not 5-8 as previously reported.

This week in home sports

Date                Sport                Opponent       Time
Nov. 2              Soccer              Nichols        3:15 p.m.

UCFL Standings

<table>
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<tr>
<th>North</th>
<th></th>
<th>South</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Larrabee: 3-0</td>
<td>Harkness</td>
<td>6-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith-Burd: 3-1</td>
<td>J.A.</td>
<td>3-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freeman-Pa.</td>
<td>Quad.K.B.</td>
<td>5-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Garrison: 3-0</td>
<td>Windham-Laz</td>
<td>1-0</td>
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