

Connecticut College

Digital Commons @ Connecticut College

1981-1982

Student Newspapers

2-26-1982

College Voice Vol. 5 No. 12

Connecticut College

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

Recommended Citation

Connecticut College, "College Voice Vol. 5 No. 12" (1982). *1981-1982*. 16.
https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_1981_1982/16

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.

FEB 26 '82

THE COLLEGE VOICE

Connecticut College's Weekly Newspaper

February 26, 1982

Vol. V, No. 12

Knight: "The Floor Will Be Examined."

By Aron Abrams

Leroy Knight, the treasurer of Connecticut College and Oakes Ames decided not to use the second floor of Crozier-Williams for large parties. According to Mr. Knight, the decision was based on "a report that the floor was being seen vibrating." Mr. Knight said that no consultants were brought in; rather, it was based on the evidence of observers.

"We decided not to use Crozier-Williams Main Lounge for large parties anymore based on the report of how the building was being used," said Knight. "The floor was being used in a way for which it was not designed. . . . If the space is used for the purpose for which it is designed, there is no problem. President Ames and I are simply saying we ought not to allow things for which they are not designed."

"At a couple of different all-campus parties, students reported they left the

party because they thought the floor was shaking. . . . this was late last winter," said Ms. Marilyn Conklin, coordinator of Crozier-Williams Student Center. "Don Little, director of Physical Plant, said that Cro Main Lounge could accommodate 220 people standing and 400 hundred could occupy on a sit-down basis. Mr. Little also felt that, after looking at the blueprints, Cro is a safe building; he felt that any building should be constructed so that if there is stress, it would give a little. I don't think there is any need to fear the building will fall down under what we call normal use, but I'd feel much better if experts were to come in."

"At an appropriate time," said Mr. Knight, "we will have it looked at, possibly during Spring Break. I can't tell what it will consist of, but appropriate representatives from our insurance company will analyze the building."



Diana Donlon wins the NYC raffle.

They Love New York

By Robin Lynn Waxenberg

"Start spreading the news,
I'm leaving today,
I want to be a part of it,
in old New York. . ."

Shortly after midnight on February 13, a chauffeur named Scotty greeted freshmen Diana Donlon and Sue Brandes in front of Hamilton Dormitory. He arrived driving a blue limousine, which came equipped with a bar, television and stereo system. Only a few minutes earlier, Margaret Watson, Dean of Student Affairs, had drawn Diana's raffle ticket at the Hamilton Valentine's Day Suitcase Party, qualifying the winner for an all expense paid weekend in New York City with a friend of her choice.

Diana and Sue, members of the novice crew team and roommates in Windham Dormitory, each purchased one ticket during dinner on the evening of the party. "We were determined to win," remarks Sue, who came prepared to the event with a full suitcase. Diana, on the other hand, had forgotten her ticket.

But when Tripp Seed and Rachel Perry, Hamilton social chairmen, and their housefellow, Lincoln Levenson, stepped on stage to announce the recipient of the suitcase raffle trip, Sue was the first to realize her roommate had won. High Times, the swing band performing at the party that night, added to the excitement with drum rolls, and a grand send-off with the song "New York, New York."

The two girls, tailgated by friends and eagerly got into the limousine with suitcases and a complimentary bottle of Korb California champagne. They talked of "what to do," Sue recalls. "We agreed we wouldn't sleep too much and to make the most of our time."

"We wanted to make every second count," Diana adds. "We did too, we

didn't waste one minute.

Although Scotty got lost on his way to the Plaza Hotel, where the girls would spend the weekend, he impressed them with his list of movie star passengers, which included Mickey Rooney, Dolly Parton, James Garner and Robert Redford. Nonetheless, just a few hours after departing from Conn College the chauffeur pulled into the hotel driveway, and the girls, shortly after, entered room 1504. "It was simple but elegant," Sue notes.

"The Plaza itself was the real focal point though," Diana says. Having never won a raffle contest before, she "told everyone from the cashiers, bartenders and taxi drivers I had won a trip to New York!"

Sue called home to Waterbury, Connecticut, and Diana unsuccessfully tried to reach her parents at home in San Francisco, California, to notify them of their unexpected journey. The two were asleep by 4 a.m. and up at 8 a.m. for a Saturday of varied activities and entertainment.

In addition to their limousine ride and board at the hotel, the girls' "weekend package" also included free breakfast in the Palm Court, brunch in the Edwardian Room (both part of the Plaza), dinner at Trader Vic's, two tickets to a Saturday matinee of the show, *A Chorus Line*, fifty dollars in cash, and two Amtrak tickets back to school on Sunday.

The Palm Court was "19th century," according to Diana. "You felt transported in time." After breakfast of french toast, orange juice and tea (and a bill of \$20!), the girls began a day of shopping along Madison, Lexington and Fifth Avenues, theater of Broadway and sightseeing throughout the city.

They had a number of encounters with other Conn students on a Saturday Art History bus trip and even with

Debts Building at Connecticut College

By Michael Shoenwald

As Connecticut College builds for the future it must also attend to matters that were unable to be completed in the past; in this case payment of construction debts on Cummings Arts Center, the library and the ice arena.

These debts do not constitute money owed to outside construction companies or corporations. The money was taken from the Cash Reserve and Endowment Funds of the College because not enough money was on hand at the time the three buildings were constructed. Theoretically, the situation involves shifting money from one pocket of the College to the other. "It is our aim," says David F. Edwards, Connecticut's Director of Development "to restore the cash reserves and endowment funds to the extent that they were extended to pay for the library and ice arena."

How much money does the College "owe itself?" According to Roy Knight, Treasurer of Connecticut College, about two million for \$150,000 has been advanced for payment of the library and \$630,000 for the ice arena. Roughly \$900,000 is owed on the Cummings Arts Center, but this money has already come as a bequest in the will of an anonymous donor who is still alive, so when the will goes into effect the College will receive the money. The

total debt is roughly \$3.5 million for the three buildings.

How is the College to come up with this money, in light of the fact that it wants to raise another \$30 million to construct a multi-purpose field house, renovate both the Crozier-Williams Student Center and Palmer Library and upgrade academic areas such as mathematics, the sciences, business and computers? In order to answer this question it must be understood how the College allocates the different financial gifts it receives. There are two types of Endowment Funds. The first, the True Endowment Fund, is money given to Connecticut College with the idea that the *income only* can be used for a purpose. In other words, this fund is made up with gifts that have a restriction put on them by the donor.

The second type of Endowment Fund is the Quasi-Endowment Fund. This is money given to the College for no specific purpose which is in the charge of the school's trustees. The money in the Quasi-Endowment Fund is usually invested but the trustees can also vote to make this money part of the True Endowment Fund to be used for a specific purpose.

The money in the Reserve Fund is

Continued on Page 2

Continued on Page 8

CAMPUS NEWS

Barefoot On the Court?

By Lee Ann Christiano

On the afternoon of Friday, January 29, 1982, a major break-in in the men's locker room in Crozier-Williams was reported to Campus Safety. Forty-three lockers had been broken into and according to Mr. Joseph Bianchi, Director of Campus Safety, the evidence points to a bolt-cutter, a scissor-like instrument

that cuts combination locks in a matter of seconds. The bulk of the items reported stolen consisted of athletic clothing belonging to members of the men's basketball team.

According to Mr. Dennis Wolff, Head Coach of the men's basketball team, several players had their sneakers stolen along with other items of athletic clothing. This theft especially incon-

veniented the team as it occurred the day before their away game against Wesleyan, and new equipment had to be purchased the morning of that game.

Bianchi claimed that it has never been officially determined who was responsible for the break-in, although Coach Wolff is suspicious of New London residents. Non-students who are not guests of a Conn College student are not supposed to be in Cro. Coach Wolff said that non-students will often get a Conn College student to vouch for them while they are in the building, and then the Conn student will leave the building, leaving the non-students unattended. According to Wolff, many non-students, usually high school-aged, frequent Cro in large groups with the intention of using the gym; when they don't have access to the gym, they tend to cause problems.

Because Crozier-Williams is a recreational center, hospitality is extended to non-students, Wolff would not like to see an overly strict policy for the building; but he feels that Conn College students have to take some responsibility because they are the ones who are penalized. When asked what was being done about the situation, Wolff said that both the Physical Education staff and Campus Safety are on the lookout, and that troublemakers will continue to be escorted off the campus by Campus Safety. Wolff stressed the point that the student body must realize that Crozier-Williams is their building and that it is their duty to

notify Campus Safety if anything looks suspicious.

Bianchi claims that a security problem exists in Cro because it's occupied by several different agencies having different functions; therefore, there is a diversity and oftentimes a conflict of interests. Some groups would like Crozier-Williams to be open twenty-four hours but, says Bianchi, "others are more reasonable."

Bianchi feels that it is a matter of reaching a happy medium between convenience and security, and that because of the human element, a building is never considered safe as long as people are in it. At present, 1:30 a.m. is established as the reasonable closing time with the exception of party nights and special functions. At this time, the building is cleared of all occupants and all of the doors are locked. After closing time, security makes routine checks on the building. Bianchi claims that the system seems to be working out fairly well, and after the major break-in in late January, people are cooperating.

As Director of Campus Safety, Bianchi is even more concerned about dorm security, and claims that students are lax about their own personal security, i.e. locking their rooms when they are unattended, and he stressed that a theft can occur in a matter of seconds. He finished by saying that "security is a highly personalized matter, and if we start from that basic point, we'll all be better off, security-wise."

SGA Forum: "Is Conn College Safe?"

By Bill Frankenstein

Is Connecticut College safe? This is a question that has been on the minds of many this year. Can a student walk across the campus at night without being harassed? Is it necessary to lock your door even when you go to brush your teeth? Is the campus safety department doing all it can to make the campus safe? Is the administration aware of the seriousness of the situation? Do students invite intruders when they leave dorm doors ajar at night?

S.G.A. will be sponsoring a forum entitled: "Is Connecticut College Safe?" on Monday, March 1st at 4:00 in Cro Main Lounge. Participating in the discussion will be students, faculty, and administration, who hold different opinions on where the main problems lie. It is hoped that the forum will allow different sides to see one another's point of view and encourage communal efforts for solutions which will benefit the college community.

The forum on campus safety is the first of several sponsored by S.G.A. on issues of importance to the college

community. The goal of these forums is to improve student awareness on college issues and encourage community involvement. Paige Cottingham, President of S.G.A. is "enthusiastic about these debates," she says. "These forums should appeal to those who wish to know more about Connecticut College or have comments and suggestions to share on particular college issues." One of SGA's goals this year has been to be a better vehicle to inform the student body on college activities. She says: "I have found it frustrating to hear students say they don't know what is happening at the College, I'm sure just as much as students are frustrated that they don't know what's happening. I don't think this is the fault of S.G.A. but these forums are an effort to remedy the situation. If we can provide the atmosphere perhaps the student body will become more active at least through discussion."

This is an opportunity for students to do more than complain about a problem, if there is a real concern about campus safety, students should be willing to take positive action.

Debts

Continued from Page 1

money accumulated from past years by way of special gifts or surplus from annual operations of the College. The debt will decrease as money goes into the Endowment Fund for the specific purpose of the buildings involved. In the same way money will go into the fund for the athletic center, Palmer Library, etc.

Of the \$3.5 million debt, \$2.6 million was taken from the Reserve Funds of the College while \$900,000 was taken from the Quasi-Endowment Fund. Mr. Knight emphasized that it was not the intention

of the College to build buildings by taking money from its reserves (something that is now impossible because only \$3 million remain in the Reserve Fund) but he does not think that it was a mistake to build the library or the ice arena without the proper funds.

"I agree 100 percent with the construction of the library in the manner it was done. If you think about what Connecticut would be like if we were trying to operate with only the old Palmer Library we are a much better institution today with the new library. I equally feel that way with the ice rink."

From the Airways

By Jennifer Price

The staff at WCNI, in keeping with the station's tradition, is working to improve the quality of broadcasting at Connecticut College. Starting at 4:30 on February 25th, the station will broadcast a 91.5 hour marathon in an attempt to raise 2,500 dollars for a new transmitter.

Put Goodwin and Ken Abrahams will remain on the air for almost four days to earn enough money from sponsors to replace the present eight-year-old transmitter.

"The system has been upgraded and the old transmitter is incompatible with the other broadcasting equipment, which results in an audible hum," said WCNI vice president Drew Sanders.

WCNI president Mark Oliva and Sanders, both seniors, have implemented radical changes in the station during the

three years they have held their titles.

"Three years ago they helped to make WCNI the first wind-powered radio station in Connecticut.

In the fall of 1980 they instituted block programming, which "made it possible for people to turn on their radio and know what they were going to hear," said Oliva.

Last year they organized a marathon featuring Put and Ken which raised enough money to permit the station to switch from mono to stereo. And last semester they redecorated and re-organized the studio to increase its efficiency.

This year there was quite a bit of controversy concerning the allocation of SGA funds to the radio station. According to Oliva, "WCNI was the

Continued on Page 11

LETTERS

To the Editor:

I would like to inform other students of the positive experience I had with the Career Counseling Office. After having worried about summer jobs and how to find one, I found that the Career Counseling Office offered me some very constructive help. They helped to focus my ideas and gave me a place to start. After writing a resume and cover letter, the office looked over them and helped me to arrive at a more effective way of expressing myself, which may be helpful in getting myself a summer job.

I would stress that the Career Counseling Office can NOT do the work for you, but can tell you where to begin and how to go about it. You need NOT be a senior nor be sure of your career plans to use the resources of the Office. I would hope that other students might take advantage of the service I have recently found to be so very helpful.

—Mary A. Keating '83

To the Editor:

I am a prisoner on death row at the Arizona State Prison and I was wondering if you would do me a favor. I have been here for quite a while and I don't have any family or friends on the outside to write to so what I was wondering is if you could put an ad in your campus newspaper for me for correspondence. If not in your paper then maybe you have some kind of bulletin that you could put it in. I know that you are not a pen-pal club or anything like that but I would really appreciate it if you could help me.

Since I don't know if you have an actual newspaper, I will just make a small ad and then if you have to change it around or anything, go ahead and do what you need to.

Death Row prisoner, caucasian male, age 35, desires correspondence with either male or female college students. Wants to form some kind of friendly-type relationship and more or less just exchange pictures. If interested write to Jim Jeffers, Box B-38604, Florence, Arizona 85232.

—Jim Jeffers

To the Editor:

Recent discussion about Connecticut College's future and the first report of the committee dealing with our future has induced me to express one of my grave concerns.

Classes are much too large. Depending on which college guide you use, the stated student-faculty ratio is anywhere from 13-1 to 16-1. Nevertheless, these statistics lie, for the relatively few classes with less than ten people offset the numerous large classes. Those departments with large enrollments, such as History, Government, and Economics, often have more than thirty students per class.

In four years here at Connecticut College and after courses in thirteen different departments, I have had only two courses with fewer than twenty students. The drawbacks of overcrowded classes are obvious—free discussion is curtailed, alienation between instructor and students occurs, etc. A college community which boasts a close student-faculty relationships should be ashamed of large classes which hinder such relationships.

What causes overcrowding? The foremost reason is lack of depth in

courses, which, in turn, may be attributed to insufficient numbers of faculty. This semester, for example, the government department is "down" one and a half professors when compared with last year. Those students who would normally be enrolled in those professors' courses must merge into other courses, thereby adding to an already too-crowded situation. Even prior to this semester, there was a recognized need for additional staff in that department.

What can be done to alleviate the overcrowding? Additional faculty members should be added to departments with heavy enrollments. Lots of discussion centers around adding faculty to "weak" departments, an admirable goal, but will this be done at the expense of our "strong" departments? It is not enough to address the problems of the unpopular departments, the college must recognize the needs of our flourishing departments. They have served their students well in the past and it is a reasonable expectation that they be encouraged to do the same in the future.

—Eric R. Kabel '82

Monday Morning

THE COLLEGE VOICE

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Aron Abrams

MANAGING EDITOR

Linda Rich

SENIOR EDITOR

Michael Sladden

SENIOR WRITER

Seth Stone

NEWS EDITOR

Lee Ann Christiano

ARTS AND LEISURE EDITORS

Julia Stahlgren

Garry Bliss

SPORTS EDITORS

Rob Ingram

Steve Lau

OFF THE TRACK EDITOR

Allen Moore

BUSINESS MANAGER

Doug Smith

ADVERTISING ASSISTANT

Steve Sacks

PHOTOGRAPHY EDITOR

Virginia Pasternak

ART EDITOR

Karen Bachelder

SECRETARY

Barbara Lupocy

LAYOUT ASSISTANTS

Elizabeth Branca

Marcie Cross

Linda Hughes

Jennifer Price

Robin Lynn Wayenberg

Rachel Youree

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. 7236 or 7397.

**WRITER'S
NEEDED FOR
APRIL FOOLS
ISSUE
CALL
444-9966**

It was early morning in the bathroom. The dorm president came hopping out of his stall in a bad mood.

"Look," he yelled to those present, "I'm not asking you assholes to be on target every time, but can't you at least aim for the goddamn toilet? It's wet all over here."

Then he left and the stage was set for another happy Monday.

"What's up?" I asked the guy who was shaving in the mirror next to mine.

"Not much," Ray said. He wiped his razor in the pool of dirty water, then brought it back to his face.

"Shit," he said. "Cut myself again."

"You should get an electric," I said.

"Yeah, sure," he said, not really caring. We weren't friends; just shaving adjacently.

"What did you do last night?" I asked.

"Not much. Got some booty, though."

"Yeah?" On the hall, we thought Ray had been getting booty, but none of us were sure.

"Who?" I asked.

He gave me a look saying that you can describe the girl, go into details about what you did, tell everybody when you're going to do it again, and that's okay. But you can't tell her name, cause that's not proper.

"Sorry," I said.

"Strangest thing, though. . . . This girl. . . the whole night, she made me keep the lights on."

"Why?"

"Hell if I know. She just said I won't sleep with you unless the lights are on. It didn't bother me at all, so we messed around for a good long time. Then. . . fuck it, I just cut myself again. . . then I was holding her and she was crying. My first thought was 'Oh, Jesus. She's a messed up girl' and I wanted to get her out of there, but. . . she just kept crying and crying, getting her breasts wet. . ."

At this point, the showerers and the shavers were standing by the sink, waiting to hear how the story ended. The late-comers were filled in on the beginning.

"All I could think of saying was 'What's wrong?' and she didn't say anything, just kept crying. I put my arms around her, wanting to, you know, comfort her, but she got up. . . so, I said 'Maybe if I turned the lights off.' Didn't know what her problem was."

"Did you ever find out?" asked one shaver.

"Yeah, kind of. She said 'Here's one more guy I have to cross the street for, cause I won't be able to talk to you again, now that everything's different. . .'"

"Did you know her before?"

"I met her last night. . . I finally got her out of my room at 2:30 or so. Weird girl. I tell you this, though. . . the next time some girl says 'let's keep the lights on', I'm going to kick her out then and there. I just can't understand girls like that."

By this time it was 9:20, so everyone had to kick ass in the bathroom to get their 9:30s on time.

—A.A.

The Security Problem: An Image of Their Own Making

It seems that security is the one issue forever destined to be discussed on this campus. The debate could be arranged around the question as to whether there is a security problem on campus. The answers will differ, depending on who is asked. Most students have an impression that the "pinkies" duties revolve around ticketing cars, locking dorms, waving cars onto campus, and letting students into their rooms. If most people are unaware of the more involved duties of security officials on campus, it is because of the image the department has created.

Security will always be a "whipping-boy" on campus, an easy and vulnerable target to attack. They are usually seen as an adversary who can never please anybody. Security has a serious image problem on campus, but instead of promoting their importance (or at least not getting defensive about their image), the man at the top, Joseph Bianchi, seems determined to give his men a bad name.

The latest example of this occurred on Renaissance Weekend, a time designed to draw all segments of the campus closer together. On Friday (February 19) afternoon, leaving Cro at 4:45, having worked in the Phys. Ed. office for two hours, I was looking forward to enjoying that evening's festivities. I wanted to take a break, so I decided to play "Donkey Kong" for a couple of minutes before leaving. I played poorly my first game, so I decided to play one more game. This time, I was up to 14,000 points, a heck of a lot better. In the middle of the game I heard a voice:

"Didn't you see the sign behind you," says a brusque, unfriendly voice. Then a man I recognize to be Joseph Bianchi, director of security, steps behind the machine and unplugs it. Just as quickly, he turns around, growls that the sign "means what it says" and stalks back to his office. Having committed an unknown offense, I turn around and read the infamous sign. On a piece of small cardboard is written "Renaissance Prep: Cro closed 4:30."

Okay, I was guilty of being in Cro 15 minutes after closing. But, the more I thought about my crime, the more it struck me that I had been the one whom an injustice had been committed upon. Granted, playing "Donkey Kong" and

having the plug ripped out of it in the middle of a game is not a very serious matter in the cosmic order in life at Conn, but it has turned into a matter of principle.

Crozier-Williams is a student center above all things. It is not unheard of that it is closed to prepare for parties (which my dorm, Lazarus, did last year), but we made people aware of this. The only warning this Friday was not in advance, but through three little signs (only one of which I saw, for I was told there were two others by a security official). I saw Mr. Bianchi make no other effort to tell those still in Cro that the building was closed—all he did was to rip the plug out on my game and "Asteroids" in the middle of its usage. I thought that perhaps I was in somebody's way who was setting up the party, but when I looked around, I saw four or five people putting coolers onto Cro Main Desk. I could not imagine that my own game of "Donkey Kong" was such a bother to them, or an imposition to the efforts of setting up. I was indeed in Cro after it was officially closed, but I still feel the treatment received was a little too harsh.

Granted, my complaint is not a very serious one, for security does not live or die depending on an electronic game. My complaint is one of principle. Petty little actions such as the one taken by Mr. Bianchi cannot do anything to improve the image security has on campus. By needlessly going out of their way to bother students, security only gives itself a bad image. And, it is this image that goes a long way to determining whether one feels if there is a security problem on campus. One is prone to remember stupid little actions such as Mr. Bianchi's when one thinks about security on campus.

The bottom line is that Mr. Bianchi could have nicely said that Cro was closed and to please finish up our games. In fact, it would have even been okay for him to at least explain that Cro was closed and then rip out the plugs. But, in doing his best to smear the image of security on campus, the security chief took the worst of all possible routes, and senselessly aggravated all those who saw his little escapade. When Mr. Bianchi wonders why his officers do not get any respect, he should look in the mirror. All the college community is asking for is a little respect.

—S.S.

Facts of the Matter?

by Joe Sternlieb, '82

In many ways the state of this country and the future of this planet are dependent upon our perception of the Soviet Union and its historical relationship with us. The Reagan Administration is following a policy of Arms Escalation which is not only bringing the world a step closer to the possibility of nuclear holocaust, but is also destroying our economy. The decisions which create this policy are made, we are told, out of a perception of the Soviet Union which we too are expected to hold. It is out of this that I wish to point out a very simple fact. The foremost spokesman to the American people on the Soviet Union is a man who has never been to the Soviet Union, doesn't speak Russian, and is admittedly not a scholar on either Russian or Soviet History. He is willing however to continue a policy with unforeseeable devastating consequences based on the "facts" he does have.

I simply question Mr. Reagan's credentials and the sources of his "facts". Are the people who brief Mr. Reagan on the nature of Soviet aggression the same individuals who supplied him with the "facts" he presented in his State of the Union Address and last press conference? Are we willing to spend more money on suicidal nuclear arms than on our own educations as a result of a few men's interpretations of these "facts"? Are we willing to go and fight and possibly die in El Salvador because these same men have "reason to believe" that their "facts" are well founded? Just as I would question the validity of statements made by a professor trained in ancient art teaching a course in complex economic theory, I question the "facts" that the Reagan administration is trying to teach the American people.

I believe that the Reagan Administration is trying to sell the American people something they can neither afford to

Continued on Page 9

ARTS AND LEISURE

The Weekend in Review

By James Stiles

Although the term "Extravaganza" may have been a bit presumptuous, the organizers of Friday night's Renaissance entertainment in Cro Main Lounge deserve a well earned round of applause. A variety of entertainments characteristic of the Renaissance were presented ranging from music created for the Royal Court to folk dancing of the commoners. I must admit I was a bit apprehensive when I first heard of the "Extravaganza", but I was most impressed by what I saw. The audience of about two to three hundred people was treated to a very interesting and entertaining look at the past, performed by Conn students, faculty and others.

The first sensation I experienced upon entering the room was of a strange fragrance at work. On investigation, I discovered that the aromas were emanating from pine needles covering the floor and a varied assortment of herbs, trees, and shrubs placed around the room. This creative atmosphere heightened the audience's sense of anticipation as we waited for the show to begin.

Onto the stage bounced Conn's very own resident "Fool", played by Rick Zieff, who served as the evening's master of ceremonies. Zieff's ad lib quips as court jester added a good deal of frivolity to the evening and although he started out a little slowly he quickly warmed to the audience.

The evening's entertainment began with music performed by the ARS NOVA Consort, a local trio comprising Anita TeHennepe, Joyce Goldberg, and Donna Felix and assisted by Sally Taylor, Associate Professor of Botany. The group performed two selections of music for recorder and viola transporting the audience back to the courts of the Renaissance kings. Music may soothe the savage beast, but when

performed as beautifully as the ARS NOVA did it, music does wonders for we civilized beasts as well. It was a perfect introduction to the Renaissance atmosphere.

After an amusing schtick by Zieff, theater students Deirdre McGill and Tom Lee presented two scenes from the play *The Changeling*. Lee portrayed Deflores, a servant, who is tricked by Beatrice, his mistress played by McGill, into murdering her unwanted fiance. In the second scene, Deflores returns from accomplishing the deed to claim Beatrice, who he thinks is in love with him. Deflores is confused and outraged when Beatrice tries to pay him for the deed, and is scoffed at when he tells her that he murdered for her love and not for her gold. Beatrice, in an aside to the audience, confesses that she does not know what to do and only infuriates her servant more when she offers him more money so that he can escape from the law. As Beatrice loses control of the situation, the enraged Deflores takes charge demanding that she escape with him, claiming that she is as guilty as he of the murder. The scene ends with the opening roles reversed, the servant now master and the mistress now the servant.

McGill and Lee did a fine job with these two scenes, creating strong characterizations in the relatively short span of fifteen minutes. At the beginning Lee lured us into sympathy for his Deflores, as the injured servant used by the cruel caniving mistress. But any sympathy for the character was to vanish by the end when Lee rose with stunning cruelty to force McGill into submission. McGill was equally adept at handling the duality of her character. She was not quite as forceful in the first scene as she might have been, but McGill handled the destruction of Beatrice's character very skillfully. When Beatrice was supposed to be repulsed by

her servant's advances, McGill really made one feel it. And at the end one could even feel some sympathy for the conniving Beatrice.

After these first two performances, there was unfortunately the first of two half hour breaks in the festivities. These breaks were unfortunate because they were as long as each of the two acts that they followed. I realize that the purpose behind this was so that people could go downstairs, get a drink, and socialize, but I think that the overall effect was bad because it split the evening up too much. Though they did not detract from the evening to any great extent, these prolonged intermissions should be reconsidered if another such evening takes place.

Tom Lee returned after the break, this time accompanied by Philip Youngholm. Lee sang four lute songs written in England during the Renaissance accompanied by Youngholm on the harpsichord. Lee has a very pleasant voice and the combination of it and Youngholm's harpsichord was very enjoyable.

The only sour note of the evening was the next act, and it was a very sour one. During the Renaissance, it was customary to bring a lunch with you when you went to the theater. One of the benefits of this custom was that if you did not like the performers, you had something to throw at them. Understandably, this custom was not very popular with bad actors. Fortunately for Susan Dibble and John Hadden of Shakespeare and Company of New York, this custom no longer exists. They were so bad that if I had brought a lunch with me to the performance, it would have ended up on them. Supposedly, they were to perform "Scenes and Dances from Romeo and Juliet" in fifteen minutes. Considering the time limit, I was prepared for

something other than the traditional "Romeo, Romeo wherefor art thou Romeo?" What we got was very different indeed. These two supposed professionals gave us what I would consider to be a bad performance even if it came from fourth graders. They hopped and skipped around stage with no sense of continuity or presentation. It was supposed to be funny, but the only funny thing about it was that they were actually getting paid for this "performance".

The last act however made up for the failure of Shakespeare and Company. It opened with a scene from *The Duchess of Malfi* with Christina Dimick as the Duchess and Charley Taylor as her incestuous brother Ferdinand. The scene takes place after Ferdinand learns that his sister has been married. Ferdinand enters menacingly to kill his sister for betraying his love, but cannot go through with the act in the end. Both Dimick and Taylor portrayed their characters with an immense amount of passion. Jumping into the middle of a play such as this without having any emotional buildup is very difficult for an actor, but, Dimick and Taylor handled this difficulty very well.

The last performers were Peter Leibert and the Westerly Morris Men. This group of eight men presented traditional Oxfordshire folk dancing and were the hit of the show. They had everyone clapping hands and joining in the fun. For those of you who missed them, they assured the audience that they would be making their annual appearance on campus between five and eight o'clock on May Day.

Congratulations again to the organizers and performers of the evening. Except for those few problems mentioned earlier, the evening was a great success.

Renaissance Extravaganza

By Robin Lynn Waxenberg

The scent of the pine needles covering the floor of Crozier-Williams Main Lounge fills the air at the February 19 Renaissance Extravaganza. Green foliage hangs from the walls, fireplace and chimney. Red, green and yellow lights flicker against white sheets above the platform stage, before the evening's performances begin. There are six acts composed of Renaissance theater scenes, dances and music.

Shakespeare's phrase "all the world's a stage" appropriately describes the event. Those people on, off and behind the stage took part in this unique Connecticut College Renaissance experience.

Prior to the evening's festivities, Ernest Schlesinger, Professor of Mathematics, walks in from having had dinner with his wife and daughter as guests of KB Dormitory. He thought the dinner was "a good thing to get faculty back in the dorms. They haven't done this for a long time. We won't be here very long," he continues, "we're going to the concert (Garrick Ohlsson's piano recital in Palmer Auditorium). Too many conflicts tonight."

As students, faculty and other off campus visitors arrive at Cro, there is talk of the candlelight Renaissance dinner which included wine, cheese, mulligatawny soup, rock cornish hens, salad, rice, peas, and peaches in wine sauce as just a few of the dishes.

The residents in Abbey House, the cooperative dormitory at Conn, made their own dinner before attending the Renaissance Extravaganza. Kirk Doggett, Caroline Kercher and Housefellow Rachel Jacobson mention the cocktails, stuffed game hens, baked potatoes, lentil stew, salad, stuffed mushrooms, quiche and homemade breads they all helped prepare. They



Tom Lee and Deirdre McGill perform a scene from *THE CHANGELING*.

served both angel and devil's food cake for dessert.

Two girls walk by. "This looks great by the way," one girl tells her friend as they look around the lounge they have been decorating since this afternoon.

Robert Shapiro, a junior at Conn and Liquor Permittee at the event, began preparing for it late that morning. With the aid of helpers, he creates a bar in Cro snack shop. Bottles of whiskey, vodka, rum, tequilla and other drinks, line the tables.

For those who want beer, sophomore John Keene and other workers are serving Rolling Rock from Cro main desk. "It won't get busy down here until 11 p.m.," he says.

Upstairs, as ARS NOVA, a group performing Renaissance vocal and instrumental music begins to warm up, Susan Dibble watches. She and her husband, John Hadden, who would both

perform later in the evening, are from Shakespeare and Company. Susan, wearing a green pants outfit and sash at her waist, talks of their fifteen minute show, "Romeo and Juliet to go" made up of dances and scenes from that theatrical period. Though she and her husband live in Lenox, Massachusetts, the company is in New York City. Having heard about Renaissance Weekend through a business associate who taught a dance class at Conn, she thinks the weekend's theme is "great."

Master of Ceremonies, Richard Zieff, a junior who spent last semester at the Eugene O'Neill National Theater Institute, describes the weekend as "good, fabulous. I wouldn't be part of it if I didn't think so," he says.

A few minutes later, Rick appears on stage. "Good evening," he tells the crowd. "Welcome to our diverse extravaganza of Renaissance entertainment."

Just as ARS NOVA begins to perform, Frank Johnson, Dean of Faculty and Professor of Religion enters the room in festive regalia. Dean Johnson is dressed in a gray hat, blue turtleneck, shorts, brown ribbed pantyhose, multi-colored poncho and purple slippers, all constructed by his wife. How would he describe his outfit? "Eclectic!"

But Dean Johnson is not the only one in the audience dressed for the occasion. Senior Pam Devin, a psychology major, wears a costume she made in high school. Her royal blue long dress includes a high ornate bodice lined with pearls. She has a silver medalion on a chain, at her neck. "I like this," (Renaissance Weekend) she says, "because it's bringing something different to college."

Alison Rogers, also a senior who dressed for the extravaganza, remarks: "I was wondering if I'd be the only one dressed like this!" She found her costume in her family's cellar and describes both the blue, white and green printed dress and black open-heeled shoes as "turn of the century." Why did she choose to come in festive attire? "It tookchutzpah" she says with a laugh. "I wanted to see what it felt like to wear the dress."

As Deirdre McGill and Tom Lee perform a scene from *The Changeling*, Christina Dimick-Perry, another Conn student, prepares for her theater scene with junior, Charley Taylor. They have chosen the *Duchess of Malfi*, a play about the plight of a woman who, threatened and controlled by her brothers, seeks to make her own social and marital choices. Christina, portraying the duchess, wears a skirt, Indian print and summer dress. Chris

Continued on Page 5

Pianist Garrick Ohlsson Captivates Audience

By Eric F. Jacobson

World renowned pianist Garrick Ohlsson appeared Friday, February 19 at Palmer Auditorium to perform a stunning concert. Mr. Ohlsson appears extensively throughout the United States and Europe, often performing with the foremost orchestras of our time. He has recorded twelve albums for Angel Records, including works of Brahms, Chopin and Rachmaninoff. The concert featured a well balanced and very difficult program. The works of Mozart, Scriabin and Beethoven demonstrated Ohlsson's abilities through a wide range of literature.

The concert audience, which included more students than in the past, first listened to Mozart's *Sonata in C Major* (K. 330). Ohlsson demonstrated a strong control of the music right from the beginning of this piece. Clear phrasing and articulation were to remain constant factors. Despite his large physical size, he seemed to have a gentle relationship with the delicate lyricism of Mozart. The third movement, *Allegretto* proved particularly enjoyable. The difficult figuration and ornamentation were gracefully executed. A fine balance between the tune and accompaniment was also noticeable throughout the entire sonata.

It may be true, as Leonard Bernstein has said, that the concert halls of today

are museums. Bernstein would have been happy by the inclusion of three works by the late Romantic composer Alexander Scriabin. The listener was challenged by these works to test his awareness of later music. Of the three works, *Sonata No. 5 in F# Minor* was the longest and most interesting. Although one movement, many quick shifts of mood helped to create excitement. The coloristic harmonies of Scriabin seemed most natural in the slower lyrical sections. Several recurring themes added continuity and unified the Sonata.

The second half of the evening was devoted to Beethoven's *Sonata No. 29 in B Flat Major (Hammerklavier)*. It is a large and powerful work, one of Beethoven's longest and most difficult in this genre. Much of this power can be seen in the *Allegro*, but it is balanced by a contrasting *cantabile* character. After a *Scherzo*, one of Beethoven's longest slow movements, *Adagio*, follows. Its quiet character allows the listener contemplation in light of the previous storminess. The growing intensity never seems to reach its proper climax, leaving the listener perplexed. The contrasts in tempi and difficult figuration in the fugue *Largo-Allegro risoluto* provide for an exciting finale. An enthusiastic audience was thanked with two Chopin encores.

has tied a chain around her waist to give her outfit an "Empire style" and to make her dress look blousier. She describes the duchess as a "woman with more courage, more fortitude, than any other woman of that time. Out of all characters in Renaissance literature, she's the most exquisite in every aspect of her personality."

On stage, Susan Dibble and John Hadden open the second act. Tom Lee follows with songs by English songwriter, John Dowland.

Backstage, Ken Abrahams and Jake Handelman are busy working the lights for the performances. Last year, Ken served on the Quality of Residential Life Ad Hoc Committee which initiated the idea of the Renaissance Weekend. The committee, chaired by Dean Alice Johnson, was made up of students, faculty and administrative representatives who wanted to create an event "produced by and attractive to" the college community as a whole, according to Ken. The theme of Renaissance Weekend, developed last February, was "pertinent to academic and social life. The weekend was a good way to mix the two," he says.

Co-chaired by David Gleason, Social Board Chairman, and Paul Althouse, Associate Professor of Music, the four day event included two lectures on the Renaissance, an exhibit of Italian Renaissance prints, a banquet, extravaganza, plant show, the Italian film version of Machiavelli's *Mandagola* with subtitles, and a Sunday morning Renaissance chapel service.

Dean Alice Johnson, sitting in the snack shop during the second intermission, describes the weekend as a "Renaissance experience." She adds that George Willauer, Professor of English, was the first to suggest the theme of the Renaissance to the committee based on the success of a Medieval program at Conn in the mid-seventies. "The students on the committee really picked up the idea," she says. "They really wanted to do it."

The Student Government Association gave \$2,500, with money also given by the President's and Dean's discretionary funds. Various departments gave financial and/or organizational support. According to Margaret Watson, Dean of Student Affairs, the committee expects the budget to run no more than \$3,500.

The third act begins with the *Duchess of Malfi* scene. The Westerly Morris men end the extravaganza with folk dances. They ask the audience for special requests and discuss their various drum and accordian instruments, attire and travels.

As the extravaganza comes to a close, students, faculty, visitors and performers gather in Cro snack shop for drinks, dancing and conversation. Hal, one of the Westerly Morris men, joins in the dancing. He wears the group's traditional garb of a green vest, white pants and shirt, bells tied at his knees and a felt hat covered with buttons he collected during the group's 1980 grip to Europe. How did he enjoy the evening and his own show? "Oh," he smiles and replies, "it was fun."

Continued from Page 4.



**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

OFFER GOOD MON.-THURS.

TEL. 447-0888
EVERY 4 PIZZAS GET 1 FREE
CARRY OUT SERVICE

SERVING BEER & WINE
PIZZAS-GRINDERS



Great Oak Restaurant
52 OGBAN AVENUE
NEW LONDON, CONN. 06320

THE FINEST GREEK & ITALIAN CUISINE

TONY TSAKIRIS
OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK 11 A.M. TO 1 A.M.

This College Voice Coupon Valid
ANY DAY...ANY TIME
for... **ANY SANDWICH***
99¢ SALE
Offer Good thru March 10, 1982
*Any Foot-Long Single Meat Sandwich

With this coupon you'll receive any foot-long sandwich for 99¢ when you purchase another of comparable value at the usual listed price.

REDEEM AT: NEW LONDON/WATERFORD/GROTON



Famous Foot Long Sandwiches

NEW LONDON: 2 BANK ST. WATERFORD: 113 BOSTON POST RD. GROTON: 984 POQUONNOCK RD.

IT'S A GREAT DAY FOR A SUB

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
460 WILLIAMS STREET
NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT 06320

443-6371

DELIVERY FOR
\$10.00 OR MORE
5 P.M.-MIDNIGHT

**PIZZA OGAN
RESTAURANT**

HAVING A
BIRTHDAY PARTY
THE CAKE'S ON US

PIZZA
COMPLETE
SEAFOOD
DINNERS



GRINDERS
FROSTY COLD
IMPORTED BEERS

206 Montauk Avenue New London... call 442-6969

Happy Days May Be Here Again

By Seth Stone

At the beginning of last week, it looked like more of the same for the Camels. Only on rare occasions this season have the Camels played anything resembling inspired basketball. And, their performance opening the week Monday night against Concordia, was another 40 minutes of going through the motions. The men's basketball matches up against any of its competitors in talent and depth, but may lack in overall team speed and strength. The squad has to oftentimes rely on heart and spirit, and when these ingredients are lacking, the Camels play like a team without a cause.

However, when all the elements of talent, depth, intensity, heart, spirit and desire are in place, the Camels are a team of unlimited ability and possess a sense of invincibility. When they play up to their capabilities as they did against Wesleyan and MIT to close out last week, there is nobody who can beat the Camels. The Jekyll and Hyde syndrome continues, but if the result is a 3-0 week, it may be easier to accept.

The Camels closed out the penultimate week of their season with three victories, raising their record to 14-8. A victory over Eastern Connecticut tomorrow night (Saturday) may secure a post season playoff berth for the Conn men. The up and down Camels may be peaking at the right time of the season, just in time for any future play. That this is a team of streaks can be seen by their 6-1 start, their 1-6 middle, and their 7-1 conclusion. The Camels displayed all these elements of streakiness last week, in which they emerged victorious over Concordia (68-56), Wesleyan (55-53) and MIT (67-57). *The Wesleyan victory was especially sweet, for it was the first time in five years and ten tries that the*

Aqua Camels

By Jennifer Davis

The pool area was full of nervous excitement Tuesday, February 15 as the last event of the night, the 200-yard freestyle relay, was about to get underway. The winner of the relay would win the meet between the Connecticut College and Wesleyan swim teams. The gun exploded... and by the end of the race the relay team of Linn Speers, Karen Cloney, Jennifer Davis and Anne Sayre had defeated the Wesleyan team and set a new school record in the process.

After six months of training the team has concluded their season with an impressive record; (6-3) defeating Clark University, Fairfield, Brandeis, Salem State, Regis College and Wesleyan. The team was just out-touched by the Mount Holyoke team and was unable to overcome the tough competition of Trinity and Amherst Colleges.

The team has developed great strength and potential. Five of the Aqua Camels qualified for the New England Division III Swimming and Diving Championships in Boston, February 26-28. These swimmers along with their other team members plan to put Conn College on the scoreboard. There is also a possibility that there will be qualifiers for the National Championship taking place the following weekend.

The team has almost doubled its members in the last two years and the depth and abilities of the team continue to expand. We will be sorry to lose our two senior veterans, Anne Sayre and Ellen Hennick. Best of luck to them... We hope to have new members from the college community join our forces for the 1982-83 season.

Camels have vanquished the Cardinals.

Concordia was a rare Monday night game, but the Camels gave an all too typical performance. Playing an obviously inferior team, the hoopsters displayed the frustrating habit of playing to the level of their opponent. The Clipper contest was a success in only that it was a victory. The Camels turned the ball over 31 times, and shot poorly (25/57 and 18/29). Those in attendance said, in many different ways, that it was a brutal game to watch.

There were some bright spots to be found in otherwise dismal performance. Peter Dorfman showed that he is continuing to mature in all facets of his game, ending with 17 points, 14 rebounds, and five blocked shots. Tom Fleming ended with 22 points and ten rebounds. Jim Santaniello and Brennan Glasgow continued to move up in their prominence and value. Yet, while the Camels opened up a 14-18 point lead at will in the second half, only to have Concordia coming back, what was on the mind of all involved was the Wesleyan game. Perhaps this thought was time well spent.

Less than 48 hours later, the Camels emerged with their first-ever victory over Herb Kenny's Cardinals, 55-53. The game was a vindication for Conn, and was a strong exhibit of poetic justice. In their final meeting last season, the Camels trailed by 16 in the second half, only to hold Wesleyan scoreless the final six minutes. The bucketeers cut a 47-31 deficit into a 47-46 game when Doug Kirk stole the ball with nine seconds left. A Wayne Malinowski jumper on the buzzer fell away, and thus so did the Camels. This year, in the rivals first meeting, Wesleyan escaped with a 60-58 victory. The Camels fought from behind the first 25 minutes of the game, only to take a 39-33 lead midway through the second half. The young team lost this lead, falling behind by ten with six minutes remaining. Never panicking, the Camels cut the deficit to two, and when Vin Bonazzoli missed a foul shot with six seconds left, the Camels rebounded. Unfortunately, they were unable to get a shot off. So, for the second straight time in trying circumstances, the Camels fell to Wesleyan. The third time proved a charm, and it was the Conn men who nipped the accursed Cardinals.

The 55-53 score is indicative of the type of game played. Behind early points by Doug Kirk, the Camels opened up a 18-11 lead midway through the opening stanza. Wesleyan fought back, and over the last eight minutes outscored Conn 17-6 to take a 28-24 halftime lead. It would have been easy to go into the locker room depressed about the turn of events, but not the Camels. They returned to play their finest 20 minutes of basketball this season.

Wesleyan hit the first hoop of the half to take a 30-24 lead, but it was all Camels after that. They fought back, closing the margin to four, two, one, and then took the first lead of the half, 39-38, with almost 11 minutes left, on a Pete Dorfman bucket. The two teams traded baskets down the stretch, until the Camels went ahead to stay on a Tom Fleming bucket, his only one of the night, 48-47 with 2:37 remaining. Although Fleming hit just one basket, he would hit four key freethrows in the last 17 seconds to seal the victory.

The victory was forged by a total team effort. Pete Dorfman gave a totally domineering performance, ending with 22 points, 18 rebounds, and five blocked shots. Jim Santaniello ran the offense effectively, and stuck six key points. John Bartolomei netted ten himself, but his biggest contribution was on defense,

Continued on Page 7



Conn beats Wesleyan, 55-53

Gymnastics Team Qualifies for NCAA Regionals

By Steve Lau

The Connecticut College gymnastics team will be competing in the NCAA Regionals, for Divisions II and III, at Springfield College on March 13th. They are entering the Regionals ranked third, the highest rank among Division III teams, behind Division II U. Conn (2) and Springfield (1). Their regional berth is a result of a greatly improved gymnastics team.

Near the end of the season, Conn has been steadily improving in their team and individual scoring. Two personal all-around records have been set by Sue Chamberlain (29.75) and Pat Moe (30.45) in their last two meets. In addition, in Conn's meet against Bridgeport and Bridgewater, Calli Hoffman scored a personal high on the floor exercise with a 7.25 which helped Conn win the floor exercise beating Bridgeport 30.05 to 28.70. In that same meet, Conn set a school vaulting record (32.05) with Pat Moe scoring a personal high in the vault with an 8.3.

On the weekend of February 6th, Conn had a meet against Keene State, U.M. Orno and U.M. Farmington. Conn placed 2nd (114.40) behind Keene State (120). Despite their second place finish, Conn competed well, taking seven awards for the top six scorers in each event. In the vault, Conn's strongest event, they scored 31.35 with high scorers Pat Moe and Sue Chamberlain both receiving 8.0 and a tie for fourth place out of 24 competitors. Again, in the bars, Pat Moe and Sue Chamberlain placed in the top six, finishing third and fifth. On the beam, Laura Patz placed sixth and Pat Moe finished third. Finally on the floor exercise, Pat Moe placed fourth. For all-around awards, combining the scores of the four events (vault-bars-beam-floor) P. Moe placed third and S. Chamberlain placed fifth. Thus, it was a very successful meet for both individuals and the team.

In their tri-meet against Bridgeport

and Bridgewater, Conn finished second (115.65) just 1.35 points from first place Bridgeport (117.0) This was another successful meet for Conn, setting a school record on the vault with a 32.05. P. Moe scored a personal best on the vault with an 8.3 in addition to winning best all-around gymnast for the meet.

There are three variables which are accounted for in the judging of a routine or exercise. The judges look for *execution*, how well the gymnast performed her routine. Secondly, there is the rate of *difficulty* which includes A, B, and C moves with C designated as most difficult. Lastly, judges are concerned with the *combination* of moves a gymnast performs. A certain number of moves are required in a routine. For example, in the floor exercise there is a requirement of five A moves, three B moves and one C move. When the judges combine these factors, they present a score out of a possible ten points.

Conn scores particularly well in the vault and bar events. However, they are weak in the floor exercise and especially in the beam. Overall, Conn is a solid gymnastic team with significant depth. Led by co-captains Royce Shanely and Sue Chamberlain, the team has acquired two freshman members. Priscilla Fulford who scored 8.1 in Conn's team vaulting record also performs on bar and Becky Sheldon on beam and vault are positive team assets. The gymnastics team is improving consistently and hope to peak at the NCAA Regionals and maybe get a berth in the Nationals.

GYMNASTICS RESULTS

Keene State	120
Conn College	114.40
U.M. Orno	88
U.M. Farmington	84
Bridgeport	117.0
Conn College	115.65
Bridgewater	99.8

Track Club Running Strong

By Rob Ingram

If you have the impression that Conn College students are apathetic, you have probably not met Peter "The Gimp" Foley. Gimp's primary track and has been instrumental in putting together a viable track team which anyone can join. He has spent many hours organizing, coaching and training in order to make it possible. Now, for the first time, Conn College is really on track.

After a commendable media blitz this fall, over 60 people showed for the track club's meeting. This was quite different from previous years when the club consisted only of a few talented cross-country runners. With a core of about 30 people, Conn College track has a full range of participants including javelin throwers, long-jumpers, women sprinters, and distance runners. The team is short on male sprinters and middle (440-880 yds.) distance men, but hopefully this won't last long.

The track club works out informally. They meet daily in Windham's living room or at the chapel field at 3:30. Most people can't possibly make it every day because of labs, meetings, and other commitments, but this is no problem at all. Gimp realizes that track is an individual sport where motivation must come from within. The club's purpose is to give everyone an opportunity to train with other people, get advice, and

compete. Although Mark Connelly and Cliff Larrabee are helping to coach the squad, everyone is basically following their own training regimen.

The team has 17 indoor meets alone on their schedule. This is largely due to the work of Colin Corkery '81. Colin was the top 100-yd. man in the East most of the 1981 indoor season. He is not sponsored by New Balance in Boston, and he has been a big help in finding meets. The road trips to these meets are a lot of fun and expenses are paid for. So far this year, Dave Litoff has qualified for the N.C.A.A. New England Division III Championships in the 1500. Other top performers are Tim Richards on the javelin, Dave Bower and Hap Waters in long-jump, and Paul Nerz, Jocelyn Taylor, and Lisa Jackson in distance.

These people are capable of running in top quality meets, but they also go to informal development meets. Ken Cadigan for example, ran his first race in three years at the Coast Guard Academy. Afterwards he said, "Well, that was fun!" which could be the team's motto. If you are willing to work-out every day, travel on weekends, put up with the lack of facilities around here, and still have a good time doing it, I'll see you in Windham at 3:30.

ICE CHIPS: The ice Camels have suffered three setbacks in a row, bringing the season mark to 9-9-0 overall and 7-7-0 in ECAC Division III play. . . . Last Sunday, the Camels lost 4-2 to an Iona team that could have been beaten had it not been for some sloppy play and questionable officiating. . . . In facing Division III defending ECAC champ, Bentley, the Camels, behind goals from Nigel Bentley (no relation), Mark Munro and Tom Franco, trailed 4-3 after two periods. But the depth and aggressiveness of the visitors wore the Camels in the third period, winning 7-3. Camel goalie Bill

Charbonneau played well stopping 26 Bentley shots. . . . The Camels' back was broken in a non-league loss to a scrappy M.I.T. club 9-7, the only bright spots were two-goal games from Chip Orcutt and red-hot Mark Munro who has three goals in his last two games and nine for the year. . . . The ECAC playoffs look to be a year and a few recruits away. . . . The 1981-82 season wraps up with the final home game vs. Wesleyan (Monday night) and four straight road games with Trinity, Amherst, Roger Williams and St. John's. . . . A winning season will be a definite challenge for the icemen.

Men's A-League Basketball Standings 2/16/82

Team	W	L	Pct.	G.B.
Plant-K.B. Free.	4	1	.800	—
Smith-Off Camp.	3	1	.750	1/2
Bur.-Mor.-Mar.	4	2	.667	1/2
Ham.-Larrabee	3	3	.500	1-1/2
Branford-J.A.	2	3	.400	2
Windham-Unity	2	3	.400	2
Lambdin	2	4	.337	2-1/2
Harkness	1	4	.200	3

Leading Scorers

Player	Team	GP	FG	FT	FTA	PPG	HG
Hazard	Smith-off camp.	4	42	8	10	23.0	30
Faulkner	Plant-K.B.-Free.	5	40	19	28	19.8	28
Goldstein	Bur.-Mor.-Mar.	5	30	35	51	19.0	25
O'Hare	Plant-K.B. Free.	3	18	20	32	18.7	20
Bourgeois	Lambdin	6	43	16	26	17.0	31

Basketball

Continued on Page 6

as he kept Wesleyan forward Steve Maizes flustered and out of the flow all night. Maizes hit for 25 points and nine rebounds in the first meeting, but emerged with only 11 and seven against Bartolomei. Of these 11, just three came in the second half. And, although he had a bad night statistically, Tom Fleming proved he is still the man to turn to with the game on the line.

In one sense, it was back down to earth on Saturday night for the MIT Engineers, for they were the rivals that were Wesleyan. But, on the other hand, it was the last home game of the year, "Senior Night", and the last appearance in Cro for co-captain Chris Bergan. It was an emotional night, and under these conditions, Conn kept their heads and won 67-57.

By no means was it one of the Camels better performances, but they hung in there, playing a strong second half, and the game was never in doubt over the last 16 minutes. Appropriately, Bergan gave a yeoman job, scoring ten points and grabbing eight rebounds. The applause he received coming out of the game for the last time, were the appreciative thanks for four fine seasons.

At the party afterwards, Coach Dennis Wolff summed up Bergan's

contributions nicely. "Chris has given Coach Luce two years and has given me two years. He was right in the middle of the turnaround in the basketball program. This year, he provided high quality leadership on a very young team. He is a total team player, and I don't know how we will replace him." The co-captain will be missed by any fan who likes to watch a player give 100 per cent every game.

Now, if the Camels win tomorrow against Eastern, Bergan's collegiate career may be extended a few games. Hold off on the farewell parties a few more days.

HOOP SCOOP . . . Peter Dorfman was named to the "ECAC Honor Roll" for the second straight week for his performance against Nichols and Vassar in a 1-1 week. He shot 63 percent, ending with 46 points, 23 rebounds, and nine blocked shots. . . . MIT also marked the last home game for four-year manager Andy Chait, three-year scorekeeper (your humble writer), and two-year announcer Rocco D'Amiano. Bergan, Chait and Stone were all introduced before the game, but not D'Amiano. If you see him, give him a "high five" in appreciation of a job well done. . . .

Camel Lacrosse

Led by the super attack play of sophomore sensation Chris Harford, senior Ken Dalsheimer and frosh Carlos Del Cristo, the Camels opened the 1982 exhibition season against Division I, Yale and played well losing 17-10.

Frosh goalie Dan Wroble, playing in his first lacrosse game, made a fine showing, stopping 20 shots and getting a good "baptism by fire". The defense was led by tri-captain Bob Gibb and soph Dan Soane. Junior Joe Hardcastle played a fine game clearing the ball.

Harford, Dalsheimer and DelCristo

had three goals apiece and Robin Brown added the other. Harford had three assists, Dalsheimer, two. Senior Hunter Brownley played a good transition game and fine defense. Brown won six faceoffs, soph Jacques Hoffmann won four.

The laxmen will face M.I.T. and Boston State on March 5 and 6, before meeting Springfield March 10 on the way to a second straight appearance in the Suncoast Tourney in Tampa, Florida.

N.E. Division III Hockey Standings 2/16/82

Team	Conference	All
1. U. Mass.-Boston	13-1-0	18-3-0
2. Bentley	10-1-1	10-6-0
3. Assumption	9-2-0	12-3-0
4. Upsala	7-2-0	19-6-0
5. Amherst	7-3-1	7-8-1
6. S.E. Mass.	8-4-0	9-6-0
7. Fairfield	8-5-1	8-8-1
8. Iona	6-4-0	8-5-1
9. CONN COLLEGE	7-5-0	9-6-0
10. Trinity	7-5-1	8-8-0
11. Hobart	4-3-0	8-9-0
12. Fitchburg State	6-5-1	8-8-1
13. Stonehill	8-7-0	10-8-0
14. Wesleyan	5-5-1	6-8-1
15. Canisius	2-2-0	11-11-1
16. N.H. College	6-8-0	7-11-0
17. Plymouth State	3-4-0	6-7-0
18. Worcester State	4-7-0	7-10-0
19. Quinnipiac	5-10-0	9-11-0
20. W.N.E.C.	1-4-0	3-9-0
21. Suffolk	2-12-0	3-15-0
22. Nichols	1-10-0	2-11-0
23. St. Johns	1-17-0	2-17-0



Conn Shoots at net.

CAMPUS NEWS

Career Counseling and Placement Office

By Rachel Youree

Graduation is less than one hundred days away and then real life will begin. Although the American economy is not in the best shape and there is plenty to grieve about, this year's senior class is actively pursuing a place in the job market.

"The seniors are very eager," Betsy James, Director of the Career Counseling and Placement office at Connecticut College, said of the class of 1982. Eighty-five percent of the seniors use the office as a liaison between themselves and the various insurance, business, banking, and education firms that come to Connecticut College every year to

interview students. Miss James said that this year more students than ever before have expressed interest in seeing recruiters. All schedules are filled and there are even waiting lists.

Recruiters come to campus from January through April, but students can arrange interviews for over spring week. The Career Office schedules interviews every half hour. Interviewers meet with students individually for about 25 minutes.

Before the interview, the interested senior is expected to research the company's annual or corporate reports, or a specially written recruiting brochure that are sent to the Career Office.

Jordan Marsh department store held a pre-recruiting, informational meeting on campus the day before scheduled interviews. Seniors had an opportunity to learn about the company and what jobs were available. In the personal interviews, the representative then finds out about each student's work experience and career goals.

Recruiters do not always look for specific majors or skills, such as math, science, or teacher certification. Many rely on extracurricular activities. A representative whose firm offers a job in management, for example, looks for someone with leadership skills. Summer jobs, January internships and positions on campus are considered important experience.

Early in the year, seniors filed their resumes with the Career Office and filled out a card that specified career interests and geographic preference for job placement. They also had an appointment with Betsy James. References from employers and internships, as well as from faculty were added to the student's file. The office will copy references from three or four professors, at the student's request, and send them directly to firms and schools that don't send recruiters to campus.

The resume, knowledge of the company's background, self confidence, and evidence of carefully thought out and realistic goals are the advertisements, so to speak, for the senior during his or her interview.

The Career Counseling and Placement Office will provide information and process a lot of paper work but, said Miss James, "We don't place anybody. They place themselves."

Miss James called the senior class "pretty mature" and responsible in keeping their appointments. She also said that Mr. John Carson, the representative from Connecticut General Life Insurance, was impressed by the seniors he interviewed as the best group he had seen on any campus he visited this year.

Representatives from Jordan Marsh interviewed twenty-eight Connecticut College seniors on campus this year. Some students will receive an invitation for a second interview. At that time they will be competing with students from other campuses. It is too early to say how successful this year's recruitment campaign is because job offers are not made until late May.

People who have experience with computers will be sought, said Miss James. The expanding communications

field, especially cable television, and health fields are also good prospects. Government opportunities, however, are limited because of President Reagan's cutbacks.

Students will often accept a job even if it doesn't fit their actual career goals—for practical reasons—to make money for graduate school. In the past few years, of the students who used the Career Office, twenty to twenty-five per cent planned to go immediately to graduate school. Fifty per cent planned to go within five years.

Graduate and professional school representatives come here in the fall to conduct information sessions. The Career Office helps process applications to medical, business and law schools, which must be in by February first.

The class of 1982 has about 420 people of which 69 are government majors, 57 are history majors, 53 are economics majors, and 33 are psychology majors (there are the four largest groups). The latest statistics show that for the class of 1980, most people went into business and 21 per cent of 200 respondents (out of 375 graduates) went to graduate or professional school to study law, health, and education. Most recruiters that come to Connecticut College are large organizations that serve people who want to go into business. Since only forty different companies come each year, students apply directly to numerous other agencies of their choice.

Several times a semester the Career Office publishes a newsletter announcing dates recruiters will visit. It also lists positions available in various agencies, societies and schools, most on the east coast. Also listed are conferences, symposiums, exams, fellowships and graduate programs. On campus, the Career Office conducts resume workshops and discussion groups for specific major areas, such as the sciences and the arts. A booklet called "Career Services for Seniors," is available in the office on the second floor of Cro. There is also a career library.

The Career Office also aids alumni after graduation who want to relocate or enter a new field.

Seniors can get a lot of help from the Career Office if they choose, but finding a job or getting into a school demands initiative and perseverance. "In the end," said Miss James, "they have to sell themselves to wherever they're applying."

To Give Is To Save

By Marc Baylin

Swirling lights pierce the dark as sirens echo through the silence of a Connecticut night. A young man is pulled from the wreckage of a car. His face is pale from loss of circulation. The paramedics desperately feel for a pulse. It is there, but faint. Once stable, he is rushed to the hospital while the medics work feverishly in the back. The proper blood type, providing it is available, can save him.

We hear of occurrences like this repeatedly in the news. Accidents fill the headlines and often shatter our lives. Victims are not few and far between. The blood and plasma needed to save some of these people, however, is limited. Why?

The supply of red blood cells in storage throughout the country must constantly be renewed because they can last no longer than three months. Plasma on the other hand, an effective substitute for whole blood in certain clinical emergencies such as shock, can be stored longer than whole blood. But, even plasma is in constant demand, as are all other blood products.

Conn College students have a chance every semester to help reduce that shortage and to give a little life in the form of a blood donation. Last week, the Red Cross Bloodmobile rolled onto the campus. The twelve cots in Cro lounge were never idle as students shuffled in and out between classes. The movement of students was rivaled only by the movement of the doughnuts.

Last semester there were fifteen cots, but because the people who run the Bloodmobile have it down to a science, approximately the same amount of people were accommodated this time as

last on just twelve. In cold figures, 177 pints were collected last week from 221 volunteers as compared to 181 pints from 223 people last semester. Patrice Rausch, one of six students responsible for Conn's relationship with the Red Cross, was especially pleased with the results because there were less cots this semester than last. The Red Cross' predictions for twelve cots range from 106 to 145 pints. In fact, the nurses were so busy that by the time the sixth and final hour was reached, they had turned back 10-15 people from even trying.

Most of the donors were doing so for the second or third time. There were, however, several brave first timers. "With many first time donors," Miss Rausch says, "if it is a good experience then they will come back." Unfortunately, the faculty only tallied five donors despite the fact that there was ample opportunity to sign-up in the post office. The workers, however, remained content with the showing.

From Cro lounge, the blood will undergo more tests, some will be fractionated (removing the plasma) and some will remain whole blood. The blood will then go to hospitals and clinics around the area. Because the 177 pints were collected by the Red Cross, it will not cost a recipient anything for a transfusion. The minimal cost that is passed on to the patient covers testing and processing, but that is usually paid for by health insurance.

Nobody really knows how many lives the Conn College donors will help save. It is nice to know that donors in the past have been counted on to ease some pain and have grabbed the opportunities with enthusiasm. Hopefully the generosity and kindness will continue in the future.

New York Raffle

Continued from Page 1

friends of Diana's from California. The girls returned to the hotel Saturday night for an 8 o'clock dinner reservation at Trader Vic's.

Both tried a variety of exotic and sweet drinks—Mai Tai's, Pina Coladas, Fog Cutters—before their three course meal. Diana began with an appetizer of crab, and main entree of chicken almondine with bed spring potatoes. Sue chose stuffed shrimp, followed by pork with sweet and sour sauce and sauteed mushrooms. Both had coconut ice cream with coconut flakes on top for dessert.

But the dinner was just the beginning of their evening. Only after a night "on the town" with another friend from Conn College at an uptown bar called Pedro's (which had a Conn banner inside) did the girls return to the Plaza for a few hours of sleep.

They were again up early on Sunday for brunch in the Edwardian Room and another full day of shopping, touring and picture taking. Sue posed in front of a limousine at the hotel. Diana even climbed into a fountain outside the Plaza to get the right photo angles for

her pictures.

Sue describes the weekend as "incredible." Diana thinks it was "dreamlike." Both comment that Hamilton social chairmen Tripp Seed and Rachel Perry were superb organizers who, according to Diana were "so nice and thought of everything." The debut of the suitcase party at Conn is a theme other schools have used before. But the idea of a New York City spree was conceived and executed by both Tripp and Rachel, with the aid of the Hamilton house council and dormitory residents.

Other raffle prizes included brunch for two at Poor Richards, dinner for two at the Harbor View or a bottle of Louis Roederer vintage champagne.

The girls have saved their champagne for another undecided special occasion. Diana has kept her lucky ticket, number 193, and placed it in a small container. During the interview, Sue wore her new boots, and Diana a new pair of olive-colored corduroy pants, both New York purchases.

As a first prize winner, Diana thinks the trip was just what she and her roommate needed. "It really made our whole year."

The Podium: Amnesty International

By Pierre and Alix Deguise
French Department

A petition has been posted on behalf of an Amnesty International prisoner of conscience, Dr. Marko Veselica, an economist and professor of economics who has been sentenced to eleven years in jail for giving an interview to the West German magazine *Der Spiegel*. He is also accused of spreading false information abroad, which he denies.

Amnesty International takes up only cases of persons who do not advocate violence; it does not take sides politically, but it is convinced that Veselica's arrest constitutes a violation of his right to freedom of expression. The petition, addressed to the Head of State, President Kraigher, points out that Veselica's incarceration is against the United Nations Covenant on Civil and Political Rights ratified by Yugoslavia, and it asks for his release.

It is of importance to realize that many countries which have ratified the Covenant actually disregard its

principles.

The local chapter of Amnesty International is working on this case, and so are a Swedish and an Australian group; they have launched a month long campaign. In the past, the local group has been successful in obtaining the release of prisoners of conscience from countries as far apart politically as Rhodesia, Czechoslovakia, Latin America, and the Philippines. Group members write numerous letters to officials of the prisoner's country, to newspapers, prominent persons, their own elected representatives asking them to intervene. Petitions are sometimes circulated.

Some cases take years to solve, but during that time, the "prisoner of conscience" may enjoy some protection from the fact that an international group of persons is involved in his safety and release.

Amnesty International received the Nobel Peace Prize in 1977.

If Your Friends Are Killers, Who Needs Enemies?

By Peter Strand

Who shot J.R.? Who shot Cameron Hall? Who shot Brian Crawford? Who shot Ronald Reagan? Who shot Aron Abrams? Or Paige Cottingham? Or Anne Rhodes? Or Kent Paschal? Or Leon Kinloch? Or . . .

If you answered three or more of these questions correctly, you too deserve to be shot. Likewise, if you responded with "Who Cares?" to three or more of the preceding questions, shoot the person seated directly to your right. But if you sit dumbfoundedly in Harris poking at last semester mashed potatoes eternally waiting for the proverbial light that you know will never shine in the vacuity of your cobwebby noggin' (as you rudely discovered in December when you "macfailed" MacPhail's American History final) to illuminate, "This Bud's for you!"

Although we might not all be Albert Einstein clones, particularly if we continue to think of the word "book" as a verb meaning what a person does when the police are chasing him, we still all experience that incomparable swelling of pride that ensues when we fathom through a clue from *The New York Times* Crossword Puzzle (Even if the clue was: "United States of -----"). And if we really put our minds one-hundred percent to it (for a change), I'm sure the names J.R. and Ronald Reagan would somewhere, somehow ring a distant bell in the depths we tell our parents are being filled by Philosophy, Government, Child Development, sugar and spice and everything nice like that.

But "Cave Dook?" What's that? And those others? Perhaps soap opera stars who were gunned down unmercifully by ex-lovers? Last I heard Luke was still searching for Laura on "General Intoxication." I wouldn't bet the wife and kids on it but I vaguely remember seeing Leon Kinloch and Paige Cottingham on "As the Library Burns." Could Kent Paschal and Anne Rhodes have been husband and wife on "All My Illegitimate Children?" But then, as Lewis Carroll concluded in *Through the Looking Glass*, "Life, what is it but a dream?"

In this dream, then, loaded guns are randomly distributed to 100 Connecticut College students, transforming the once serene New London campus into an "Assassin Nation" for one bloody, ruthless, cut-throat week. Crazy, no? That's not all. Like the action in one of the modern movies made by a violent-prone director gone berserk, the ordinary teenagers from humble backgrounds whose most distinguishing characteristic is that they brush their teeth once a week whether they need it or not, blaze a path of violence into a national media attention-getter. What a simple way to forge a path to the "American Dream"—every Tom, Dick, and Harry could be the subject matter of a *National Enquirer* "Up Close and Personal" story, appear every week on "Real People" and capture the undivided attention of millions of people.

The most effective of these plans, and by far the easiest to accomplish is to simply shoot those easily recognizable people who will eventually finish out their lives arrogantly proclaiming that Lite Beer from Miller "Tastes Great!" And what a better place to find a plethora of renowned individuals than on a college campus. A bullet between the eyes of the Chairman of the "We want spaghetti for dinner" Committee, or mortal attacks on the record holders of such prestigious honors as "The greatest consecutive number of blind dates," "The longest temper tantrum," "The most pieces of junk mail received in one week," and "The most cans of beer drunk without going to the john," converts the killer who previously get

less respect than Rodney Dangerfield into the only person in the world who could possibly leave home without his American Express Card: "Do you know who I am?"

In the ordinary course of events, such a slaying would have merited at most a paragraph or two in the *New York Post*, or perhaps honorable mention on one of the local TV newscasts. As it was, before you could say "Damn, I just flagged another one," tabloids (with the motto "All the news that fits we print") were spinning off front page stories. Noteworthy papers like *The College Voice* had pictures of the New London killers on the front page as did the lesser rags like *The New York Times* and *The Boston Globe*. Ace reporters such as Heraldo Riviera and Seth Stone invaded the campus with multitudes of television cameras, each hunting for the best scoop. Residents from Ubangue, Maine to Bangkok, Thailand, read about the brutal incidents and screamed anew for the death penalty. Ted Koppel runs a nightly fifteen minutes news program entitled "New London Held Hostage." Johnny Carson's opening monologue centers on Connecticut College: "What's male and female and getting less of both? Conn College. What's more, James Bond, Inspector Clouseau, and Maxwell Smart, to name a few, are flown in to hunt for clues among the moldy bread, the malfunctioning kegs, to interview the survivors of the deceased, as well as the parents of the suspected killer: Predictably, they uniformly shake their heads in bewilderment, and explain trying to choke back tears: "I can't believe Johnny would do such a thing. He was always a quiet kid, never harmed anyone in his life, went to church every Sunday," and then some more non-understandable stuttering. I know the whole thing sounds bizarre, but to quote the great contemporary historian Arturo Fonziorelli, "Ehhhhhhh! It's only a dream, right?"

Contrariwise, all that we have seen or seem is not but a dream within a dream. If you're still not sure all of this really happened, I can't blame you. Drink five strawberry daiquiris and call me in the morning. But the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, of the matter is that Connecticut College was about as safe last week as a class trip before a firing squad. No one was immune. Sally and Jim were the best of friends. They were born in the same Massachusetts town, and grew up playing house and army together. In short, they were inseparable. Sally and Jim had great respect for one another and there were no secrets between the two. They were like idealized brother and sister. They both decided to go to Connecticut College, where they were each in Biology 101. Two days before the midterm exam Sally, who lived in Plant, went to ask Jim, in Smith, a few questions about the material on the exam. Jim was writing to his parents when Sally entered. "I hope I'm not bothering you, Jim, but I have some Biology questions for you." "Shoot,"



Karen Bachelder

said Jim without looking up. So Sally did. And Jim crumpled slowly to the ground, blood spurting from the wound in his heart. Jim's last words apparently were: "With friends like you, who needs enemies?"

Then there was the killer who called himself Cousin of the Camel, saying that he killed on psychic orders from the camel, Connecticut College's mascot. Former friends became about as compatible as the Hatfields and the McCoys. It was on a scale of a youth gang that prowls the heart of a great city, attacking and robbing pedestrians, motorists, anyone who has the misfortune to cross their paths. By the time their passion for violence is spent, dozens of innocent people have been physically assaulted, robbed, raped, or all three.

It's five o'clock in the morning, and you're the only one left in the all-night room of the library. The Italian book nearby attests to the fact that you have been studying for an exam, but in fact the book has been closed for the last seven hours. Rather, you sit with a sheepish grin making plans for the assassination of your next victim. Big red "exes" already signified those who had by now bitten the dust. How would the next one meet his death? A sniper's shot from the roof of Smith on his way to dinner? Inflicted from a speeding car

past the post office while the victim's thoughts are riveted on his girlfriend prancing around on the beach as he dreamily reads a letter from her? Perhaps as he bends down to pick up his copy of *The New York Times* in the morning?

"This assassin thing has really shaken me up," said one potential victim who asked not to be named for security reasons. "I've locked myself in my room and haven't gone out for a week. I won't even answer my door when someone knocks; I look out the window and see everyone walking around in wide brimmed hats, white raincoats, leather gloves, and sunglasses all plotting each other's destruction. My roommate last year was shot playing lacrosse."

One killer said he was not motivated by evil intent, but was a cops and robbers television fanatic who was play-acting. "I've seen Starsky and Hutch shoot 'em up week after week, so I tried it. And I like it." The point seemed to be not to fire until you see the whites of their eyes, but if you see them, shoot them. Or by extension, fire at anything that moves, speaks, and breathes, before it maims you.

By week's end five men remained standing: Gary DeMaria, Dan McCarthy, Robert Berg, Stewart Thomas, and Cameron Hall. And finally, after all the confusion and mayhem, after wading through all the obituaries, all the hysterical cries of "Oh no, not my Johnny!", when the dust had finally settled, only one domino remained upright as the Monarch of "The Fourth Harry David Moore Memorial Tournament of Assassins": Cameron Hall. Cameron Hall, the sneakiest, slinkiest, cunningest, wiliest, craftiest, roguishest, mischievousst, ruffianest, gangsterest, savagest, artillerymanest marksman.

In the end, all that was left were rubber darts and epithets on Cro wall.

CHARLES PAINCHAUD
March 6, 1961-February 21, 1982
Painchaud, Charles, R. - alias "The Monkey". Dead at the age of 20, a fat balding old man. Survived by several illegitimate children on three continents, his rug, one bag of belly button lint, and a new stereo. Funeral service and reading of the will in Marshall Living-room /Funeral Parlor on Sunday, February 21.

"Good evening, I'm Ted Koppel, and you're not. Shouting 'Ten four, Good Buddy!' and equipped with cherry-flavored hashish, New London Five-O today played Space Invaders in Cro. The outbreak, which follows the toilet training of Mr. Goodwrench, could freeze the assets of a Tel Aviv Burger King and affect Billy Martin's future. Diplomats blame the crisis on a Buddy Hackett prophesy and fear it may lead to World Wars III and IV. Good night and good news."

Facts of the Matter?

Continued from Page 3

nor want to buy. They promote it with a series of statements which are usually exaggerated, unfounded or false. It is not so important that people completely agree with my opinions on these matters as that they open their eyes and question who they believe and where they get their information. When we begin to follow the decisions of those in power without questioning them, we are giving them the same power that the Germans gave Hitler.

I recommend that anyone who is interested in reading a view of the arms race and an historical perspective which is both factually based and non-biased can find one in the January 16, 1982 edition of *The Nation* entitled "Nuclear Samizdat" by Roy A., and Zhores A. Medvedev. If this article does nothing more than to open the eyes of a few unquestioning believers, then the purpose of this letter has been served.

OFF THE TRACK

The Trout

By Ali Moore

A trout lay on the page of a magazine. Reds and silvers washed down its flank, between buttons of brown. A soft blue aura, which comes fringing when I stare at the moon too long, fringed its buttons. The trout rested still and calm. Did it notice the hook had left its lip? Maybe the trout plotted a final move, waiting in the perfect tableau of fine fish on lush ferns to slap its tail and head, and slip into the water. What a loss for the fisherman. A trout as big as that won't bite again.

I dropped my head closer to the page to examine a rose-silver scale. It changed into many little dots. I lifted my head. The scale shimmered. I dropped, and the scale, the whole trout, turned into dots. I saw hundreds of tiny circles. A primary color filled each one. After settling on a red dot, I watched and watched it hatch; and soon enough a little silver trout swam in my head.

The trout had relatives. Older fish hung from a line against a log cabin. In the morning, four or five left the line and ended up on plates. But this trout moved. He swam over the cerebrum, down a couple of vertebrae, up to snuggle against the medulla oblongata, across to revolve in the right eyeball, and finally, back to his favorite position at the left temple.

The trout exchanged its slippery silver body for one I couldn't see very well.

"Let's get underway. But first, how do I rate?"

"Mmm, a nine," I said. "I'm game and know what to do. Winter's gone. It's springtime."

Usually I worked the fly behind partially submerged rocks. There, trout hid from the current, kept position in the eddies. Boulders braided the stream into little patterned channels of water. But a pool slowed the swashing current. Water rippled over its shallow head, then churned as it deepened. Small bits of foam left the churn and floated towards the pool's middle. Bubbles and spindly mayflies bobbed along, too. Under the calm surface, water swirled around submerged boulders and rocks, over a stretch of sandy bottom. The smooth surface slid into the pool's V-shaped tail, and ruffled, splashed down a narrow chute, away.

I stripped line from the reel, and began to draw the wispy rod back and forth. When I drew the rod forward, I let go of the line in my hand and it slid through the ferrules, joining the line that straightened out over the water. I drew on the rod to pull the line behind my head. The line curled, straightened over the bank, curled and straightened over the water. I drew the line back and forth, while figuring on where the fly should drop. The line touched the water close by, unrolled across the surface, and flicked the leader, then fly behind the churning water at the pool's head. Tiny white feathers floated as a mayfly. My floating line snaked in the little

The trout's face had been painted on what looked like a croquet ball. The wood split between its lips.

"Well?" the trout asked and closed his mouth, clack.

"Well what?" I asked.

"What shall we do, of course?" the trout asked.

"That's a tough question," I said. "Let me think on it."

"I wanted to stroll outside through the powder snow which would cling to my boots and pants cuffs. But the trout would have a hard time in the snow. He'd die, then freeze and harden. I might eat him for breakfast.

"Clack clack," sounded the trout.

"You'd have to stay in my head, if we went for a walk," I said.

"I can think of better places to be," the trout said. He drifted through the temple, stopped to hover outside my head, right against the ear. I twisted my eyeballs around to the left till they hurt. The trout's head still shaped like a painted croquet ball; only now it looked a tad translucent. Cloth wavered on my ear.

"I wish you'd turn into a glimmering girl with blue ribbon in her hair," I said, flipping the page.

The trout slid over to hover half out and half in my head. "Mind yourself or I shall swim away," it said. "I'd grow into a girl but then you wouldn't have a trout."

I pondered on it and the girl, and settled on the safer trout.

"Clack clack," sounded the trout.

currents. The fly rode the surface until line drag pulled it under down by the V. Slowly, I drew the line off the water.

My fly settled behind churning water. It bounced along for a bit, then rode still in the quietening water. I twitched the rod handle and the fly, by connection, twitched. Below, the water, shaded in browns from the bottom, held the trout. I couldn't see it very well. All I knew was that a trout swam in that pool. And then I looked harder and saw silver flash under the white feathers. The trout drifted under my fly in the current. It nosed the feathers a few times, playing hard to get, before line drag pulled the fly under.

I rushed my next cast. The line smacked across the current, and the leader came down, splack, and the hook got caught on a rock. I breathed deeply. The trout wanted a better presentation. A flick of the rod sent the fly into air. I drew my wand back and forth, listening to its wishing. The line rolled up the pool, rolling up up, leader unfolding, feathers falling: pip. A silver flash. No feathers floated. I set the hook, but too hard, and fish and line soared at me. The trout wiggled on the stones. My fly, still tied to the leader, lay in a bush.

The trout slapped tail and head, wanting the stream. Gingerly, I placed it in my palm. I had forgotten how small it was. Maybe I should return it to the water, I thought. But the trout fit well. And a little silver trout swims in my head. And when I want to fish we fish, and talk, we talk.

Three From Ireland

—Allie Lyons

Child of God
(for Maria O'Kelly)

When I first saw you
scrawny and pale
with your tongue hanging out
"like a puppy dog"
I was frightened.

Your thin skin seemed to glow
with a gloulish light as you
watched me watching you.
I was so nervous then.

The Irish people think
you're a blessing.
Your father's butcher shop
sells more meat since you've come.
They're convinced.

"Such fools," said your mother,
"When Mia was born, God was
looking the other way."
Her tired blue eyes tell me
that she wishes you were
healthy like the other six.

But you listen to the radio
and dance to pop hits.
Each night on the blue carpet
you wrestle with your sisters.

When I came home from Paris
you ran and hugged my knees,
declaring how much I was missed.
Your sisters gave polite greetings
and then fought over the French chocolates
I'd left on the table.

That day I brought the empty suitcase
down the stairs, you ran to your mother
crying. You thought I was leaving for good.
I wept that afternoon, loving your innocence.
Wishing for such a blessing.



For Christine O'Kelly

We used to run in
out of the mist and,
after peeling off our raincoats,
she'd scurry us
into the steamy kitchen.

We, big and little,
surrounded the table.
She served us hot potatoes and
a nice cut of meat.

She nibbled at things
here and there, but
never joined us at
the table. Only on
Sundays when we sat
back and drank coffee.

She'd take a shower while we slept.
(I think she vacuumed then too.)

One morning she
didn't get up
until nine. We all
sat around the table
waiting for the porridge.

Somehow
An Epic

My recent history

Somehow, I got this notion
that there was a place
in my mind (I think)
where all wanderings end.
Freedom's there too.
Call it Ireland.

I spent lots of time
in roundabout ways,
trying to get there.

The dream

The dream was this: rocks at the edge of the sea.
Me sitting there, breathing in deep and all that.
Somehow the sun gets diffused in the misty air
producing a halo effect on all objects involved.
After sitting there for hours, I get up
and walk home, changed.

The reality

So I got there.
They didn't lie about the green,
it's brilliant.
And Dublin is dear and dirty.
I found an island
complete with rocks and sea
to fit the dream.
Like an alchemist
waiting for the change to gold,
I sat.
My hair blew in my face and
I noticed my toenails needed clipping.
I walked back to the village, changed,
intent on finding gold toenail clippers.

Fun in the Ivy League

By Carla Kaul

It was a Friday and we were cruising down 95 south. *Tattoo You* was blaring over the tape machine and the Dos Equis were being passed around. Believe it or not, our destination was the small, very New Englandish town of Princeton, New Jersey. Yes, four Connecticut College students were about to venture into the land of Ivy Leaguers at Princeton University.

A friend I had gone to school with in England junior year was struggling through his senior spring semester at the University of the Tiger and a bunch of us decided it was our duty to get his mind off such trivialities as his senior thesis. I wondered just what we would be getting into once we stepped through the looking glass known as Conn College and ventured into the world of ultra-prep. Open up a Bud and get ready for true facts about living in the Ivy.

After a silly Dos Equis drive of about three and a half hours, we stumbled upon the Princeton University campus. It was dark and we could just barely perceive what the large edifices that loomed around us looked like. With the help of perfect security guards we found

the ancient building our friend lived in. A few six packs and a couple WHO albums later we were on our way to our first Princeton parties.

Princeton does not follow a fraternity system but has something really similar: there is a street on campus lined with gorgeous old houses that are called "dining clubs." Students apply to these elite clubs and if they get in they are privileged enough to eat at the house and drink from the constant stream of keg beer that emanates 24 hours a day from the bar. What luck that we should happen to have arrived the weekend of the clubs' initiations! (Later, I wasn't so sure that was lucky.)

I must admit to experiencing a bit of culture shock as we entered the first "club." The house had walnut paneled walls, plushly piled rugs and stained glass windows. (I contemplated just how easy it would be for a few swinging fists to smash the place to bits...) The setting was not the major shock: all around us were guys (excuse me, men) in coats and ties and the women wore pearls and pantyhose. Feeling a bit under-dressed, I found the nearest beer and tried to forget my levis and chamois shirt.

We watched these kids playing

"grown-ups at a cocktail party" for awhile then moved on to different clubs. Each club had the same ultra-beautiful appearance, but each had their own unique personalities too. There was the conservative club, the "let's drink as much as possible" club with an inch of beer on the Persian rugs, and the "laid back" type club. That night I dreamed about being punished for wearing a wrinkled button-down shirt.

The buildings of Princeton in the gray daylight of a hungover Saturday seemed to almost speak to us of their age and intelligence. They are for the most part the stone-layered, arch-wayed architecture of Oxford and Cambridge. Sprinkled in at surprising intervals are modern structures: some of the dorms look like something out of *A Clockwork Orange*, triangular white granite blocks with futuristic tubes connecting them and brilliantly colored railings to guide you up their steps.

There is another new-worldish building—the Sports Complex. The roof has the look of a golf ball's surface, white and dimpled. I was running around campus and stopped to check out the interior of this super structure. The ceiling seemed as high as the clouds and a tantalizing indoor track lay

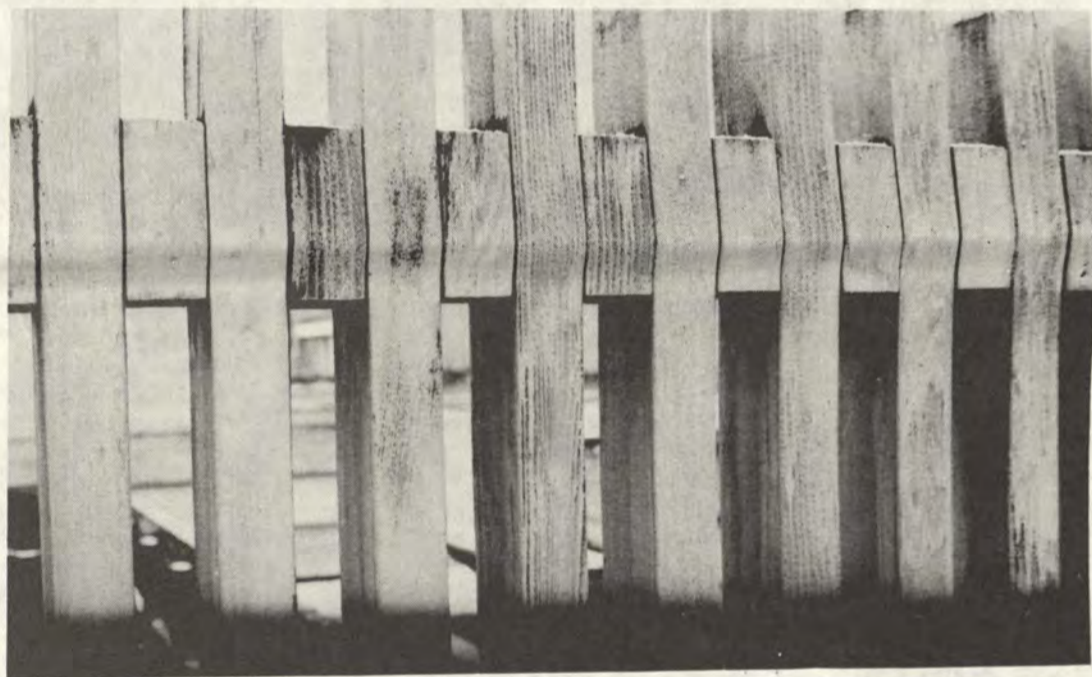
beneath. I watched some women race the two miles, their legs looked refined and steely as they strode around the curves.

It is not easy to describe the less tangible qualities of the land of Ivy. There is an aura there that I have only felt when in Ireland, a year ago, I walked into the courtyards of Trinity University, the place where James Joyce once studied. It is an atmosphere of academic pressure, physical prowess and overall high performance of the human beings who attend the school. Intensity in all areas—work and play—is the one word that comes close to describing the vibes that radiate from Princeton.

Each senior at Princeton University must write a thesis. My friend, John, tried hard to get his mind off his work but I don't think he succeeded completely, even with a little help from his friends. He took us down into the depths of the library to show us his "study cell." Cell is right. Each senior is given a cubicle about a third of the size of a 'plex' room with a chair, and light. On the door is a combination lock. (Not the kind of lock-in a Conn College student is used to.)

I think it was the moment when I saw John sitting there with his head between his hands, surrounded by books, note cards, and broken pencils that I fully comprehended the term "Ivy League."

Mystery Photo



Can you tell where this campus photograph was taken from? If so, call 444-9796. Winners will be published in next week's issue. Last weeks winner was Gordon Cooper.

WCNI

Continued from Page 2

scapegoat of SGA," but the radio station "is doing OK financially."

Both Oliva and Sanders express some interest in pursuing careers in broadcasting, and claim that their experience on WCNI will give them a definite advantage.

"College radio is alternative radio. It doesn't have to abide by many FCC regulations" says Sanders, so there is quite a bit of room for innovation and creativity. "Professionals (broadcasters) respect college radio, because they realize that they are student run, and demand a great deal of dedication and effort," Sanders said.

Oliva and Sanders both wish more students would get involved with the station. "People listen to the radio and if they don't like the music or the show they shouldn't just complain. They should, and can get involved and do it better. We always want creative ideas," said Oliva.

They welcome participation—from student poetry reading and musicians to the standard DJ. "People shouldn't feel they have to be perfect. College radio is an outlet for mistakes," said Oliva.

HARVARD this summer

Tradition and the future meet at the Harvard Summer School, the nation's oldest summer session, featuring open enrollment in a diverse offering of day and evening liberal arts courses and pre-professional programs. The varied curriculum includes courses appropriate for fulfilling college degree requirements as well as programs designed for career development and professional advancement. The international student body has access to the University's outstanding libraries, museums, athletic facilities, and calendar of cultural activities, as well as the many events available outside the University in Harvard Square, Cambridge, and nearby Boston. Housing is available in Harvard's historic residences.

LIBERAL ARTS

Undergraduate and graduate courses in more than 30 liberal arts fields offered at convenient hours. Intensive foreign language and writing programs are available. Among the many areas represented are Anthropology, Computer Sciences, Fine Arts, Mathematics, Psychology, Music, and Visual and Environmental Studies.

PRE-PROFESSIONAL AND EDUCATION

Harvard Summer School offers all basic courses necessary for pre-medical preparation. Of interest to pre-law students are courses in government and economics. Business courses include computer programming, financial accounting, statistics, and a business writing workshop. Non-credit review courses for the GMAT, LSAT, and MCAT are offered. Graduate level courses in Education and in management theory and application meet the needs of professionals seeking to improve management skills or work toward advanced degrees.

SPECIAL PROGRAMS

Programs in expository and creative writing, drama, dance, and English as a Foreign Language. Instruction in 11 foreign languages, including the Ukrainian Summer Institute.



ACADEMIC CALENDAR

JUNE 21 — AUGUST 13, 1982

For further information, return the coupon below or contact:
HARVARD SUMMER SCHOOL
Department
20 Garden St., Cambridge, MA 02138
(617) 495-2921 information
(617) 495-2494 line open 24 hours a day for catalogue requests

Please send Harvard Summer School catalogue and application for:

- Arts & Sciences and Education
- English as a Foreign Language
- Secondary School Student Program
- Dance Center

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

HARVARD SUMMER SCHOOL
Department _____

Go With Klingerman

- FREE issuing of airline tickets
- FREE American Express Travelers checks
- FREE passport pictures
- FREE flight bag and luggage tags on all foreign tours

Plus the friendly advice and service of the most experienced travel agent in the area.



11 Bank St. 900 Boston Rd.
New London, Ct. Old Saybrook, Ct.
443-2855 388-1423

Phone 203-442-7047

Davidson's Photo
753 BANK ST., COR. MONTAUK AVE.
NEW LONDON CONN., 06320
Specialists in all Types of Films

Good Luck on Mid Terms from The Gondolier

THEATER TRIP TO THE U.S.S.R. April 9 to 19th. Moscow and Leningrad. Five performances: opera, ballet, circus. Plus daily sightseeing, and more \$999. includes all. Karl Rodman, 12 Orchard Heights, New Paltz, NY 12561 Tel. (914) 255-1955.

BULLITEN BOARD

News From Here and There

Challenging Overseas Experience for U.S. Youth at International Work Camps

This summer, for the first time, the Council on International Educational Exchange (CIEE) is offering U.S. youth the unusual opportunity to participate in international work camps in Scandinavia, Germany, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Czechoslovakia, Poland and Mexico. The program offers young people a meaningful overseas experience at little more than the cost of getting there.

The concept of international work camps, well-known throughout the rest of the world, is unfamiliar to most in the United States. A work camp enables young people to live and work together with their counterparts from all over the world on a development project that benefits the local community. Usually two, three or four weeks in length, camps often combine manual and social tasks. Projects include working with handicapped children in Denmark, restoring castles in Czechoslovakia and preserving the North Sea dunes in Germany. There is no salary but room and full board are provided for the volunteers.

It is not necessary to have any special qualifications and no language other than English is required. Volunteers must be at least 18 years of age;

For more information on the program, contact CIEE, International Work Camps, 205 East 42nd Street, New York, NY 10017, (212) 661-1414, or 312 Sutter Street, San Francisco, CA 94108, (415) 421-3473.

'Susquehanna at Oxford' To Go On Annual Basis

SELINGROVE (Pa.)—Susquehanna University's summer study program in Oxford, England, will be offered annually beginning this year and will include a new emphasis on study of business.

The program has been sponsored by Susquehanna on a biennial basis since 1966 under the direction of Dr. Robert L. Bradford, professor of political science. The decision to operate on an annual basis was influenced by a record-high enrollment of 52 students during the summer of 1981, according to Dr. Bradford.

Designed "to provide the opportunity for focused in-depth study and firsthand exposure to varied aspects of British culture," the six-week session at Oxford University has traditionally offered courses in the humanities and the social sciences.

Beginning this summer, through a new association with the Oxford Centre for Management Studies, Susquehanna at Oxford will feature a business and economics component, with emphasis on study of British marketing and management techniques.

Following the Oxford term, Susquehanna offers two optional three-week tours on the European continent.

April 15 is the application deadline for this summer's program, which begins June 23. Further information is available from Dr. Bradford at Susquehanna, Selingsgrove, Pa. 17870.

Life In Spain

Each year for five weeks of the summer, a program is offered to students in the U.S. and Canada to travel and study in Spain. Last summer, 90 students from 25 states departed from Kennedy Airport in New York and flew to Madrid.

The group was then bused to the campus of the Ciudad Universitaria of Madrid where they lived and attended classes. The living quarters consisted of one room per student. Each class met five days a week, and courses ranged from Elementary

Spanish to Literature and Culture. Students toured La Mancha for two days, visiting all the interesting places related to Cervantes and Don Quixote. Sixty students made a four-day tour to Santiago de Compostela.

Once or twice a week a group was scheduled to visit such historical places as Valle de los Caidos, El Escorial, Segovia, Avila, Toledo, Museo del Prado, Palacio Real, etc.

1982 Arts/Crafts Festival Listing

Artists, craftspeople and art lovers! The 1982 edition of "Fairs and Festivals of New England and the Northeast" is now available to all those planning their marketing opportunities and special events calendar for the coming year.

"Fairs and Festivals", an important self-help resource for the artist and craftspeople searching for direct marketing opportunities, is a compilation of regional festival offerings, including dates, application information, and contact person for each entry. The publication provides a complete year's listing of New England market places which may lead to the discovery of previously unknown sources of revenue. To the general public, "Fairs and Festivals", now in its fifth year of publication, has proven to be a useful information guide about fairs to attend New England wide. Fairs and festivals in New England regularly present some of the finest quality work currently being designed throughout the United States. They provide a forum for direct interaction between artists and craftspeople in the arts interested public of all ages.

"Fairs and Festivals of New England and the Northeast" is published by the Arts Extension Service, Division of Continuing Education at the University of Massachusetts at Amherst. The publication is available for a small fee. To obtain your copy, write or call the Arts Extension Service, Division of Continuing Education, University Library Southeast Entrance, University of Massachusetts, Amherst, MA 01003; (413) 545-2360.

As part of the program, a trip was taken to Southern Spain, visiting such famous cities as Cordoba, Sevilla, Granada, Malaga, and two days were spent in the beautiful Torremolinos Beach.

Plans are already in progress for the 18th Summer School Program in Spain in 1982. Students may earn nine quarter credits.

All persons interested should write to Dr. Doreste, Augustana College, Rock Island, ILL 61201 as soon as possible. *Space is very limited.*

Redbook Announces New Fiction Contest For Young Writers

NEW YORK, February 18—A twenty-eight-year-old native of Middletown, Ohio has won the Fourth Young Writers' Contest sponsored by Redbook magazine, which today announced a fifth contest open to men and women between the ages of 18 and 28 whose fiction has not had major publication.

"By 'major publication' we mean in a commercial published book or a magazine with a circulation of over 25,000," declared Mimi Jones, contest editor and an associate editor in Redbook's fiction department. Explaining the age limitation, Ms. Jones said, "The approximately 40,000 unsolicited manuscripts we read all year amount to a continuing contest that's open to writers of every age. When we noticed that we didn't publish many writers in a younger age group, it seemed a good idea to start a contest just for them."

More than 7,600 young men and women entered last year's contest, which was won by David Downing, who moved to New York City two years ago following graduation from Miami University in Oxford, Ohio. The second prize winner was 26-year-old W.A. Breckenridge of McKeesport, Pennsylvania. Three third prize winners were: Lisa Interollo, 25, of New York City; Joseph Theroux, 27, of American Samoa; and Susan Sample, 27, of Tucson, Arizona.

Redbook, which twice won the coveted National Magazine Award for Fiction, is proud of its reputation for discovering new writing talent, Ms. Jones said. Among the internationally famous writers the magazine was first to publish are Mary Gordon, John Irving and Tim O'Brien.

First prize in this year's contest has been increased from \$500.00 to \$1,000.00 plus another \$1,000.00 for publication in Redbook. Second prize is \$500.00, and there are three third prizes of \$250.00 each. Deadline for the contest is May 31, 1982. Complete details on the contest appear in Redbook's March, April and May issues and may also be obtained by writing to the magazine at 230 Park Avenue, New York 10169.



LET US PROMOTE YOUR DORM, CLASS, OR SPECIAL EVENT

QUALITY SCREEN PRINTING PROMPT SERVICE

214 MONTAUK AVE., NEW LONDON, CT 442-3842

WE ARE NEVER KNOWINGLY UNDERSOLD!

- T-SHIRTS
- JACKETS
- SWEATSHIRTS
- SPORTSWEAR
- CAPS
- TOTE BAGS



24 HOUR REPAIR SERVICE

MOTOBECANE
PEUGEOT
UNIVEGA

Racing, Touring, Commuting Equip., Free advice and Estimates

10 % DISCOUNT
On parts and accessories with College I.D.

420 Ocean Ave.
New London, CT
442-1688

This Coupon Worth FREE Beer With Your Meal

OCEAN PIZZA PALACE

88 Ocean Ave. 443-0870

Featuring:

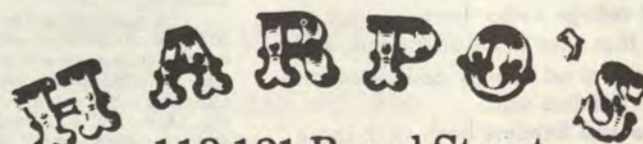
American, Italian and Greek Cuisine
Mousaka - Souvlaki Dinner - Eggplant Parmesan
All Kinds of Pizzas and Subs

EVERY 4 PIZZAS WE GIVE 1 FREE

— Serving Beer and Wine —

DELIVERY TO CONN COLLEGE \$10 MINIMUM ORDER

This Coupon Worth FREE Beer With Your Meal



119-121 Broad Street
New London, Connecticut
(203) 442-6229

Lunch 11:00 to 2:30
Sandwiches, Quiches, Salads, Crepes
Cocktails 11 'til closing