Conn Implements New Campaign

by X.O. Duss

In the Administration's latest efforts to come out from under attack concerning such burning and embarrassing issues as a toilet paper shortage, investments in Bulgarian rice commodities, and the conspicuous admittance of students from Jersey City to Conn., the Office of the President has announced the start of a new campaign. The name of this campaign is the Preservation of Connecticut College's Future Against the Incursion of Short, Whining People.

President Ames, the author of this plan, is reported to be quite ecstatic about the results of the campaign. The Cashier at the Accounting Office stated, "All I see are hands and the tops of heads cashing checks on Friday afternoons, and never a body or face attached to them. It's a little discouraging. You know, my job would be so much easier if I could at least see the eyes or nose instead of their hair."

Charged with enforcing all of the requirements laid down by the plan, Head of Cash, Sarah Brown, stated with glee that he hopefully approved of the campaign's intent and purpose. "I can't wait to get going! We are just waiting for the Trustees to approve it all, but that's nothing more than a rubber stamp. It really is time for something to be done to rid this campus of all short, whining people. I mean, they aren't really normal, you know. Not like us "normal" people. They take up valuable space, space that's needed for real people worthy of being here at Conn.

continued on page 7

Clear the site here at Conn, as well as the ground in front of us. Oh, I'm so happy that something is finally being done about the most blatant of social blights. I think we've tolerated their presence long enough."

A review of one select requirement laid down by the plan will help illustrate the directions of this campaign. There are 158 such requirements that must be "followed to the letter," starting with the Class of 1987.

"All bed frames in the dorms will be placed on lofts that will make it impossible for anyone who is less than 5'7" to be able to reach without a 10 foot running start in order to leap onto the bed. For those who don't make it, this means that they will have to sleep on the floor. But this too is forbidden. In order to further ensure that anyone short won't get any sleep by lying on the floor, lethal snakes and spiders will be unleashed in the dorms to roam the halls...This means that anyone not lucky enough to make it to their lofts, will have to spend the entire night standing up and doing battle with these creatures. If this isn't enough to make one give up the ghost because of a serious lack of sleep, then all surviving offenders will be further punished by having to endure endless tape sessions of the Connecticut College Orchestra. If this still doesn't persuade anyone short to leave school for good, or at least to transfer to Brown, then more severe methods will be sought and applied."

(taken from the context of the report)

"I think we've something is finally being clear in the air here at Conn, as well as the ground in front of us. Oh, I'm so happy that something is finally being done about the most blatant of social blights. I think we've tolerated their presence long enough."

"I can't wait to get going! We are just waiting for the Trustees to approve it all, but that's nothing more than a rubber stamp. It really is time for something to be done to rid this campus of all short, whining people. I mean, they aren't really normal, you know. Not like us "normal" people. They take up valuable space, space that's needed for real people worthy of being here at Conn.

continued on page 7

Scoping Restricted in Dining Halls

by C. Garrette

Connecticut College will soon adopt a student-initiated no-scoping policy. Two motivated sophomores, Steve Jacobsen and David Fleishman, on the heels of their highly acclaimed no-smoking campaign, have decided to continue their campaign to clean up the dining halls by implementing restrictions on scoping.

With the help and encouragement of Department Director Marjane Geiger and the director of Student Health Services Dr. Frederick McKeenan, Jacobsen and Fleishman are taking action which they feel is long overdue.

"Now that we have gotten rid of the disgusting cigarette smoke, it is time to do away with all the lascivious leering that goes on in the dining rooms," says Jacobsen.

The plan calls for the restriction of scoping in certain areas and dining rooms. In Harris, all scoping will be restricted to the Wright dining room. Marjane Geiger feels that this will improve the conditions at the weekend meals immensely. "By keeping all the scopers in Wright, we can close the portable wall and let the others enjoy their nutritionally-balanced meals without being stared at," says Geiger, adding that "this way all the girls who liked to be gaped at can just eat in Wright without in- terrupting the serious diners."

Similar restrictions will be implemented in the other dining halls, with scoping limited to those seats at the corner tables that face the wall. Fleishman believes, however, that Harris is the only real problem spot. "In the other dorms, everybody gets a chance to take a good look at their dorm mates every day without having to do it in the dining room, but in Harris you get all sorts of lewd characters trying to get a peak at the girls from the other plex dorms - Sunday brunch is really the worst."

The enforcement of the plan is up to the students, and Jacobsen and Fleishman are optimistic that most students will abide by the new restrictions. Jacobsen points out, however, that "it should be a matter of common courtesy to consider the effect that scoping has on all those present."

Failure to comply with the policy will result in a 3-board offense and 2-board Chairman Joe Cooper says that the board has been busy deciding on the proper punishments for those convicted of meat-time scoping.

"The first offense will result in a warning, and the second offense will lead to the student being deprived of their blinder. The third offense will result in the student being deprived of the ability to eat in any of the dining halls."

Dr. McKeenan is also optimistic that the policy will be effective. "With a little student cooperation, the policy should run smoothly. The girls can also help the plan work by wearing unattractive clothing so as not to encourage scoping," says McKeenan.

Jacobsen and Fleishman are optimistic that students will continue their crusade to make dining at Conn more pleasant. They are presently working on a proposal that would restrict eating in most of the dining halls.
Lions and Tigers and Bears, oh my!

by Morton Welf

In a special, closed-door meeting of the Board of Trustees, Connecticut College has decided to boost the goal of the Campaign for Connecticut College from $30 million to $100 million and subsequently add to the Campaign the fundraising goals of the New London Zoo.

The New London Zoo has outgrown its quarters and for a year now the board of directors have been searching for a new home for the animals. Much to their dismay, the New London community has been unwilling to open their backyards and fields to the needs of the animals. "Demos animals stinks," Joe Smudgworth, town resident of 58 years, was heard to say. "Yeah," his wife added, "Ain't nobody in their right mind gonna wanna put up with dat shit."

Well, Connecticut College is willing to "put up with dat shit" and the administration is as excited as ever about it.

Conn. College full of shit

Rumor has it that the college is considering some major changes in order to welcome their new friends. "Most importantly," Gerald Laubach, chairman of the board, was heard to say, "is our signing over the college aquatorium to the governors of the Zoo. They plan to convert the lake into a watering hole and fence off the many varied surrounding topographies to best suit the needs of our four-legged friends." College Voice sources tell us that other major goals of the campaign include converting the sloping, mountain laurel edged entryway into a mud slide for the animals, dropping them off in the lake upon arrival at the bottom. "It sounds soo fun!" trustee and National Campaign Chairwoman June Linsley exclaimed. "I can just feel the ooze of warm mud squishing between my toes!" But the most exciting development is sure to be the renovation of Buck Lodge into an artificial insemination center for elephant, water buffaloes and you got it - Camels. College president, Oakes Ames, remarked, "The thrill of this progressive move will surely stimulate increased support amongst our alumni constituents - I can't wait to tell Louise!"

But of all the individuals involved in this landmark decision, none is more exhilarated by this news than Director of Development, David Edwards, pictured at left welcoming Leadership Gifts Chairman, I.M. Agorilla, to the core of campaign volunteers. "Just when I was figuring that attainment of our goals was getting to be a sure thing, a new challenge comes along. Gosh, do I love a challenge!" College Voice sources are told that Edwards was so tickled by the news that he is considering earmarking his annual gift toward the construction of a snake pit in the basement of the Development Office.

The DOs and DON'Ts of Successful Flirting

by DAVE TYLER

Flirting is a great way to meet someone — but you'll be more successful at it if you know how to do it right, an expert says.

Here are the DOs and DON'Ts of flirting, according to Jane Bredeson, assistant to the President.

DO...

...decide that flirting is a positive activity that will help you meet people.

...be yourself and emphasize all your good points.

...respond to a person who's interested in you by nodding or smiling.

...keep the conversation light and lively by bringing up topics like a person's job, hobbies or sports they find interesting.

...project a light, upbeat attitude.

...encourage the other person to open up and talk about whatever interests him.

...look graceful and relaxed.

...accept any compliments you get on your appearance.

...keep an open mind about the type of person you want to meet.

...have a mental image of what kind of person you're looking for. You might overlook a fine person who simply doesn't meet all your requirements.

DON'T...

...think of flirting as something you don't do — get rid of all your negative feelings about it.

...be a phony, projecting an image that's not the real you — most people will recognize a put-on like that immediately.

...panic when the other person responds to your flirting. Instead try asking, "Do you see something you like?"

...get into heavy, controversial subjects like politics.

...act unhappy by dredging up past romances that failed or your personal problems.

...talk just about yourself.

...appear stiff if you feel tense, walk around until your tension disappears.

...apologize or make excuses for the way you look.

...have a mental image of what kind of person you're looking for. You might overlook a fine person who simply doesn't meet all your requirements.

Drinking Cranberry Juice Can Cure Painful Urinary Infections

or so says National Enquirer reader Mary Jane Geiger

National Campaign Chairwoman June Linsley exclaimed, "I can just feel the ooze of warm mud squishing between my toes!" But the most exciting development is sure to be the renovation of Buck Lodge into an artificial insemination center for elephant, water buffaloes and you got it - Camels. College president, Oakes Ames, remarked, "The thrill of this progressive move will surely stimulate increased support amongst our alumni constituents - I can't wait to tell Louise!"

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You haven't had it right until you've had a Coastie

Therefore, Conn is looking eagerly forward to an improved and active social atmosphere and a more satisfied student body.

The social relations between the boys and women at Conn, have been described by both as being semi-arctic.

The Coast Guard males on campus have no qualms about the situation. One Coastie claimed, "Relations between our schools have never been that intimate, since Conn started accepting boys. Only a few socially active (i.e., promiscuous) females have ever entered our neck of the woods. Golly, even our government subsidized Trans-Ams, Camaros and other vehicular phallic symbols couldn't get us a handshake from a Conn woman. If the mountainous won't go to Muhammad the Muslim must go to the mountains and don't take it literally. I mean, we may spend a lot of time on ships but it has not affected our social priorities."

You haven't had it right until you've had a Coastie

by T. Khostey

in a drastic measure to obtain a true "male" population (not the type of male invertebrates prevalent at Conn), the Administration has agreed to acquire 200 Coast Guard Cadets on federal loan. When asked to comment on the recent acquisition, Dean Watson stated, "The quality of the male species at Conn will significantly be enhanced and this will hopefully remedy the special frustrations experienced by the female population."

The social relations between the boys and women at Conn, have been described by both as being semi-arctic. However, this frigid situation is expected to thaw with the induction of men willing to matriculate. The Coast Guard males on both have no qualms about the situation. One Coastie claimed, "Relations between our schools have never been that intimate, since Conn started accepting boys. Only a few socially active (i.e., promiscuous) females have ever entered our neck of the woods. Golly, even our government subsidized Trans-Ams, Camaros and other vehicular phallic symbols couldn't get us a handshake from a Conn woman. If the mountainous won't go to Muhammad the Muslim must go to the
Emily Abbey On the Move Again

Future location of Conn's co-op dorm faculty appeals to leave Abbey alone, has decided to move the co-op to the Campus Security shed. President Oakes Ames feels that the shed, affectionately referred to as the "pinkle shack," will be a perfect home for the cooperative program. "I realize that it may be a little crowded, but the Future's Committee has assured me that it can house 24-26 people comfortably, and I always believe everything the Future's Committee tells me."

Dean of Student Affairs Margaret Watson recognizes that there are some problems, but remains optimistic about the plan. "It will need some renovation; we will have to install a hot plate for their cooking, and we may have to add an outhouse, but as long as we don't allow too many obese students in there, it should be alright." Watson added that "there are really a number of advantages to living in the shed. It has a perfect location, right in the center of the campus, and the windows on all sides really give it the best view of any building on campus. You have to remember that we don't offer a liberal arts education have a hard time realizing that it may be a little crowded, but the Future's Committee has assured me that it can house 24-26 people comfortably, and I always believe everything the Future's Committee tells me."

Leroy Knight, Treasurer of the College, explained the move as a financial necessity. "Although we are not exactly sure of the figures, this move should save us — uh — I don't know — a couple o' bucks, anyway."

And how does campus security feel about getting ousted from their little shack? Great, according to Officer Sylvia... (unable to attain last name), more commonly known as "Tickerton." "Now no one can loaf around in the shed. They'll be forced to patrol 24 hours a day, which is the way it should be. After all, the only thing they do in the shed is answer phone calls from silly little girls that are afraid to walk back to their dorm at night, and from dopas who keep themselves out of their rooms. By being forced to patrol all the time, we will be able to punish the real criminals on this campus; the people who park their goddamn cars without a sticker!" exclaimed Sylvia. She added that "this way I'll be able to write up at least 49 or 50 more tickets a day, and since Michael's Arco has 24-hour towing service, we'll be able to tow the suckers' cars all night!"

Is Abbey planning to mount another well-coordinated defense of their beloved home? Doubtful, according to Byron Woolen, who led their last effort. "It was such a pain in the ass trying to get students and faculty involved last time, I'm not sure we can do it again," said a dejected Woolen. "Do you know how many goddamned letters to the editor we had to write? I just don't know what we'll do about the shed — I guess we'll wait 'till May Day and hope somebody blows the fuck-g thing up."

Emily Abbey House, which has been the center of controversy for the past two months, is apparently on the move again. The administration, undaunted by widespread student and faculty appeals to leave Abbey alone, has decided to move the co-op to the Campus Security shed. President Oakes Ames feels that the shed, affectionately referred to as the "pinkle shack," will be a perfect home for the cooperative program. "I realize that it may be a little crowded, but the Future's Committee has assured me that it can house 24-26 people comfortably, and I always believe everything the Future's Committee tells me."

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Bitchin',

Pilgrim Air, Martha Speaking

by Seymour Inside

It all started with one little phone call.

"Pilgrim Airlines, Martha speaking."

"I need to make a reservation on the 4:00 flight to New London, CT."

"Oh, you called just in time, we have only one seat left. Name please?"

I'd known it was the peak season for airline travel and wasn't particularly surprised that the other couple hundred people had gotten there before me. The telephone accumulated once 'd left the 747 at Gate 9 in La Guardia and approached the miniscule Pilgrim counter hidden under the escalator. My watch read 3:40, but there was no line. The agent standing behind the desk glanced up from "Mommin' December's Column" and eped a clipboard. After scribbling down my name next to a scant few others, she con.

fessed her purse saying there'd be no room. She showed me to a trash-lined corner filled with trash-lined corner filled with trash. She said we'd be up in the cockpit, and the seat behind the seat ahead was occupied by a Michael Chrysler Plymout sign. My stomach hadn't made the documents much easier for them to read. Such a wonder.

I heard, a hearty male voice "Pilgrim Air, Martha Speaking." I began to get suspicious. Boarding in 5 minutes. What, newspapers. She said we'd be a dozen people hidden behind the seat ahead. I didn't look like they'd be any sleep on this trip.

Then the man responsible for my migraine entered, slammed the safety hatch, chased his way through the cockpit, and sat down under the seat ahead. It didn't look like they'd be any sleep on this trip.

I guess there's something about not knowing exactly how a plane is stepping in the seat ahead and who is keeping it there that usually makes a flight such a long experience. But watching that guy in the seat ahead probably wouldn't hurt me. I didn't adjust his earphones only made me think about physics and the gravitational theory. Even I knew that anything that goes up must come down. I was too much expecting a stewardess to call "Watch your head!" as I attempted to carry my 9 frame through the 4.5 ft. door. Once standing inside the plane with my hunchback posture and throbbing head, I surveyed the situation. Already seated were 9 crew seats and 2 business seats. I hobbled to find an overweight seat on one of the 2 slabs. Upon fastening my seat belt, I obeyed the suit in the front and twisted myself under the seat in front of me. When at last I sat up straight, I discovered the seat back barely touched my 19 vertebra and the suit had shifted to where he was now sitting on part of my pant leg. It didn't look like there'd be any sleep on this trip.

So, my point is, what kind of people would subject themselves to this kind of punishment? After that first night, I would never go within 100 yards of a plane smaller than my car again. Yet I've done it six times. Is there something about a challenge that makes a college student jump, or is it just the feasibility of doing something in 90 minutes that normally takes 5 months? I offer no solution. But let me tell you, as soon as I make just one more little phone call you won't be catching me there.

Thom Lamond: An All Around Guy

To the Editor:

I feel that it is only too rarely that the little guys in the College's administration get noticed for their dedicated service to our school. I want to take this opportunity to commend Thom Lamond for performance above and beyond the call of duty.

Recently, I learned that he had his secretary type all of the documents that were being sent out to be typeset. What a boon for the poor typesetters at Thames Printing — it sure made the documents much easier for them to read. Such consideration for our fellow human beings is rarely seen in this day and age.

Futhermore, I understand that Mr. Lamond has been an All Around Guy. I am an appeal to your newspaper on a desperate quest. I am presently incarcerated at the Washington State Prison at Walla Walla. I hail from Piscataway, N.J., am 24 years old, well built and horny.

Hey man, just let's forget about that pen-pal crap Reggie sent you last issue. I'm not looking for verbal intercourse. The reason why I'm appealing to your paper is that I know there's a lot of White women at Conn Hell, the words out about Conn women here in the judge factory. It goes like this, "What's the difference between a toilet and a Conn girl?"

The answer is, "The toilet doesn't follow you around after you use it."

Christ, I wouldn't mind putting up with that type of situation, especially since I'm going no where for the moment.

It's hard to stay in touch with reality, since I haven't had it in such a long time. Come on baby, don't be shy, I'll take you on an immortality ride. Have a little sympathy for a guy who wants to get back into the mainstream of social promiscuity. Hey, but remember this word of warning: Herpes doesn't kill, but I do — DiG! — Tyrone Greene

Walla Walla, WA.

THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE VOICE

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Ray Charles: God is Love

Ray Charles: Love is blind.

Ray Charles: Ray Charles is God.

Ray Charles: "Come on baby, don't be shy."

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Ray Charles: God is Love

Ray Charles: Love is blind.

Ray Charles: Ray Charles is God.
Let's Just Be Friends

by Herman Grant with Jane Torres

When I was seventeen I had a girlfriend named Eileen and through a series of unusual events we managed to be sprawled on the living room floor in the privacy of my aunt’s apartment one fine spring day. She coaxed me to make love to her but I refused for three reasons. First of all, it was 4 o’clock in the afternoon and my aunt was liable to come home at any moment. Secondly, in those days Jesus used to sit on my shoulder watching my every action and somehow I couldn’t justify having intercourse before the greater glory of God. But the chief reason I abstained was because I felt that I was being abused. Eileen was used to dating neighborhood bullies, thieves, thugs, masochists, misfits, psychopaths, and unemployed alcoholics and drug addicts, but being a good Roman Catholic, she believed neither in abortion nor birth control. Since I was somewhat different than most of her boyfriends in that I wasn’t a Neanderthal brute, it became apparent that Eileen was trying her best to make me father and, by logical extension, her husband, provider, and saviour from the dismal streets of Manyunk.

Yet I should have known better than to have gotten my self into that situation in the first place. We were told (in the all-male high school I attended) that girls were an anathema that must be avoided. We were warned that they were a poison that would imperil the success of any young man. In- deed had I not had the strength to resist Eileen, I might be an auto mechanic living with my overweight wife and fourteen children in an economy apartment today. But the reason why girls are manipulative is because they are ambivalent, asymmetric, and ultimately inferior to men.

Girls can’t drive and are forever late, nagging, meddling, giggling, and shopping. They promise to be someone at a specific time and they show up two hours later. They like to be mothers even if they’re not yet. “Do your homework and fix your shirt!” Girls have an annoying preoccupation for details: eating the right fork for the salad, putting food on the table with a frown, and can s’cavenger hunt. But the girls refuse, leaving the responsibility of “asking” to the male, who must muster the courage to perform the act of initiation. Now the girl has been dying for weeks waiting for the man to ask her out, but, when he finally does, the girl acts with a certain amount of shyness. At the end of the first date the girl will give the man one of two lines. If the girl is not romantically or sexually oriented, she will say, “Let’s just be friends,” which means that she never will be. In fact it means they will be mortal enemies and won’t even acknowledge each other when passing on the sidewalk. The other possible response, “I don’t want to compromise my freedom—no man is going to tell me freedom, going out with a different guy every night.” So the man does his best to accommodate the girl but eventually she starts to voluntarily compromise her freedom so that he doesn’t have any freedom either. The girl becomes increasingly dependent so that everything he turns around she’s at his heels. The reason why men are in the market for a girlfriend in the first place is to share a meaningful time, not for a puppy dog. Men break up with girls because of this. Girls can’t understand why. She hates man for critically wounding her emotional state and subsequently has all forty of her friends hating him just as much.

Believe it or Else

by Ben Spanklin

Betsy James is a direct descendant of Oakes Ames, the scoundrel who was involved with the Credit Mobilier scandal and the only American Congressman ever to be censured.

Lester Reis is the original tavern keeper of the Reis’ (Rees’) Cup and Rees’ Pieces, but he sold the patent rights when he entered the seminary.

Dean Allen Johnson and Dean Frank Johnson are the founders of Johnson & Johnson. Since they had so much experience in dealing with cry-babies, they decided to enter college politics.

Tom Havens owns nearly one third of southern Connecticut. Today we have East Haven, North Haven, West Haven, and New Haven. However in bygone days the area was simply referred to as “The Havens.”

Brian Rogers is the older brother of Fred Rogers of “Mister Rogers’ Neighborhood” fame. Says Brian, “Fred took to heart a rust, and the only way he could ever get anything was to make believe.”

Constance Cole is accredited to have been the first person ever to have made “Cole” slaw. It happened quite accidentally when she was training for a track meet and ran through a cabbage patch with spiked running shoes.

The Greenpeace Movement got its name from Garrett Green, who returned the whole thing was a typical Mullerian thing. However in bygone days the area was simply referred to as “The Havens.”

“Don’t worry,” one Governor assured me, “we’ll keep the little ones off the streets.”

Stay tuned.
Art Dept. Commissioned to Paint Submarine

by Welsh McNamara

Petitioning the decision of the Art Department, disclosed today that the Electric Boat Division of General Dynamics had offered to pay $30 million to Connecticut College if a number of art students would paint one of its submarines.

"We figure that a painted submarine will not only scare off all enemy submarines in our coastal waters but will help the Soviets understand our concepts of modern art," said Defense Secretary Caspar Weinberger.

"Besides, Mr. Reagan and I are bored with the color green and giving the job to Connecticut College is one of the student groups of students who we have to worry about for financial aid payments."

Leibert said that the submarine will be delivered up from Thames to the Coast Guard Academy and hauled onto the Harkness Green where the painting will take place. EB will provide 200 gallons of red, green, blue, orange, yellow and purple paint along with 400 brushes.

A series of meetings is being held this week among Art Department professors to determine the color arrangement on the submarine but according to Professor David Smalley, "We may wind up just going around the damn thing and throwing on selected colors at random."

President Oakes Ames of Connecticut College, asked to comment on the project, spoke of using the rather substantial revenue in the College's campaign to make certain physical improvements to the campus. It's just that I haven't told the trustees yet that the campus may smell like turpentine for a few weeks, he admitted.

Pablo Picasso, a senior art major, expressed excitement over the project but also a certain fear that "anti-government demonstrators might come to the campus and mess the whole thing up."

But the chairman of the Young Republican Party on campus viewed "to protect that submarine with our teeth" and that "the Connecticut College Judiciary Board will do more than simply prosecute offenders."

Rumor has it that the Environmental Protection Agency will try to take the submarine project to the local district court as the creation of a public eyesore, but as one Art Department faculty member put it "too much of our outdoor sculpture has been vandaled to let them take this baby away from us."

Reaction at the Electric Boat production was mixed. The President of EB was irate. "All that welding and cutting to let a bunch of hippies turn a quality-crafted submarine into a hunk of flowering metal!" Another employee seemed rather indifferent. "As long as my daughter can sign her name on the submarine or draw a picture of her gerbil or something, I will be perfectly happy."

Leibert warned that the painting project might come to the campus and mess the whole thing up and is willing to promote the talent of Conn's new wave of Valley activities.

Wish them well in their ventures.

The "Charleston" troupe will be traveling across the country performing renditions of the twenties dance fad, from Washington, D.C. to San Francisco, throughout the coming year. Their year of touring will culminate with an appearance at the Mardi Gras Festival in New Orleans, Louisiana, in March of 1984.

Watson and Willauer also stated that they would make a "considerable effort" to juggle their schedules to appear at next year's Twenties Weekend at the college.

Oakes Shovels It On

by Perzil Beaz

Oakes Ames hosted Conn's first Comedy Hour, held at the Daytona Arena. This was an opportunity to allow administration to enhance the diversity of the social events at school, other than Dean Johnson playing her nose.

In it's typically practical manner of running important events, the Admin decided to hold the event at the rank to accommodate the huge crowds. Renovated Palmer Auditorium was absolutely ruled out as a possible site for the event. Dean Watson explained, "Despite the ice, there is ample room for a good crowd at Comedy Hour at the rank. We cannot endanger the pristine quality of Palmer just to satisfy the entire campus otherwise we wouldn't be doing our job."

The hockey rank will suffer.

A capacity crowd of 300 attended the event and were professionally entertained by Head Administrator Oakes Ames. One student cried "Oakes was an absolute riot."

Who ever said astrophysicists are as dry as martins? He really knew how to play the crowd. His charisma and brilliance were overpowering. We sure have an entertainer for a president!"

The Comedy Hour was a complete success and Oakes had a great time. Oakes said, "It just shows you what you can do if you're in the shovel business."

Oakes opens comedy hour

Willauer and Watson Shuttle off to Buffalo

by Daily Bones

Margaret Watson, Dean of Students, and Professor George Willauer of the English Department, have resigned their positions, at Connecticut College, effective April 8, to join a traveling "Charleston" dance troupe. The announcement of the resignations came as a surprise to the Administration and the student body, but neither Dean Watson nor Mr. Willauer has touched on leaving the college.

"I'm just thrilled that this wonderful opportunity has finally arrived," exclaimed Watson. She said she "loved" being in the limelight and dancing has always been her secret fantasy.

Mr. Willauer, as well, is unabashedly anticipating his new career move. "It's hard for me to conceive that I've wasted all these years to take this step," he stated.

Watson and Willauer made their Conn debut on stage, in full authentic costume, at the Twenties Weekend Cabaret. It was at this performance, while high-stepping to the 20's sounds of "Tuxedo Junction," that the two flappers were spotted by a talent scout, who managed to sneak into the crowded ConnCave. He approached them after the show and closed the deal over Spring Break.

President Oakes Ames and Dean Alice Johnson said they were "very disappointed" to hear of the departures of the two faculty members, but wished them well in their ventures.

In the Displacement Office, Betsy James is positively ecstatic at this seemingly new employment opportunity and is wishing to promote the talent of Conn's new wave group, "Malfunktion." She exclaimed, "Those boys know how to really get down and boogie." Therefore, she has cancelled a majority of next years diverse array of corporate recruiters, in order to accommodate talent scouts for Malfunktion.

Erickson, the newest Go-Go

Erickson Joins GoGo's

by Hunter S. Thompson

With the continued commercial success of the GoGo's, an all female, pre-pubescent New Wave group, they have decided to enlarge their band in hopes of maintaining their popularity. The group has selected Conn College Senior Lisa Erickson '83 to be the new member.

The selection of Lisa Erickson was met with mixed reviews. Lisa Erickson has maintained her popularity in the music circles at Conn and is one of the most popular vocalists in the college. She is considered a "natural" and "gifted," and is well known for her ability to "make the audience forget they are at a rock concert." Nonetheless, the decision to bring Lisa Erickson into the group has been met with mixed reviews. Some critics have expressed concerns about the group's ability to maintain their popularity in the face of this change.

But Lisa Erickson remains undeterred. "I'm ready to go," she stated. "I've been waiting for this opportunity for a long time."

Lisa Erickson's addition to the band is expected to bring a new level of sophistication and professionalism to the GoGo's, as well as a new perspective that is sure to appeal to a wider audience. The group is looking forward to seeing how Lisa Erickson will fit into the dynamic mix and add to their unique sound.

In conclusion, the addition of Lisa Erickson to the GoGo's is a significant moment in the band's career. It marks the beginning of a new chapter, where the group will have to adapt and evolve to remain relevant in the ever-changing music landscape. The future is uncertain, but one thing is certain: the GoGo's are ready to take on new challenges and emerge stronger than ever before.
By Moe Grall

Let's say that on Thursday you're told to write a brief paper (about 3 pgs.) paper, to be handed in on the following Wednesday morning at eleven. The first thing you must then do is to choose a topic. So as not to waste too much time making this choice try following these three steps: think of an ample selection to choose from, before leaving the bookstore; you don't want to waste too much precious time. Another thing you will need before sitting down to write your paper is a full stomach. Being hungry will only make it hard to concentrate so it is a smart idea to eat some straighten it up as soon as you get home from lunch. A messy, unorganized room makes clear thinking more difficult. Now sit down with your new pen and begin to write. If you have trouble getting started I've found that doing a crossword puzzle will put you in a clear thinking, academic frame of mind. If you have not finished the crossword puzzle by four o'clock, make yourself put it down and turn your attention back to your paper. If you're still having trouble, write an outline. Outlines can be tremendously helpful. Once you've written your outline and have a clear picture of what you want your paper to say, it's time to begin your introduction. About halfway through your introduction you should begin to feel hungry and in the mood for a well-deserved study break. If you eat dinner at Cro snack shop try not to play any video games on the way home. If you do feel the need it's not so bad. It may even put you in a clear-thinking, alert frame of mind. Don't play more than four games though, you have to get going on that paper. Once back in your room try to concentrate and work through your paper. Keep the day-dreaming and doodling to a minimum. If friends come by to visit play no more than five hands of cards, explaining that you have this paper that has to be finished by morning. You may begin to feel very nervous at about eleven o'clock but just relax. You'll get it done. If you are beginning to feel a little drowsy it will help to run to Cro for coffee or a Coke. Being alert will make it easier for yourself to relax and continue to work through your paper. Around this time your panic should begin to turn into an energetic ability to concentrate and your paper will become fun, interesting, and effortless. When you've finished, set your alarm clock for seven o'clock and go straight to bed.

At nine o'clock the next morning jump out of bed and curse your alarm clock, as you plug in your typewriter.

Make sure you use erasable typing paper and that you have plenty of erasers on hand; erasers seem to get lost easily as you need them when you're typing. You should be able to type, and maybe even proof-read your paper (depending upon how fast you type) by ten-forty five in the latest. This gives you plenty of time to meet your 11 o'clock deadline. If you can stick tightly to this schedule, not allowing yourself to procrastinate too much, you'll find yourself meeting your deadlines every time; and the sense of satisfaction, and accomplishment you'll feel will be much greater than it is when you don't meet your deadlines. So for your own good, I urge you to try it. You'll be glad you did.

Chinary Ung Mask

Yours To Clip and Save

Hey, short guy, ya wanna be like me?

'Course, you can do dat!

the new campaign

continued from page 4

As you know, we are trying to support the new campaign. As a part-time associate professor of history, led a successful coup d'etat in El Salvador last weekend. Said the 'Kirmse', 'I was getting sick and tired of the old T.P., and everybody seems to be day-dreaming and doodling to the subject but did make some hand signs to the affect that she was ready and able to tow the line for President Ames. General...
Sailing team has lost its wind

by Solly Firestone

The official season began by Assistant Professor of Zoology Benjamin A. Pierce, has published his final report on the genetic health of the sailing team. The report concluded that the DNA of sailor such as Peter Shope, Jeff Rubin, and Virginia Pasternak was absolutely charred by Assistant Professor of Zoology Benjamin A. Pierce. He continued, "When the stench became unbearable, team captain John Harvey decided something had to be done. Jeff Rubin said, "At first, team members thought the disorder was due to being excessively blown off shore during a regatta off of Fire Island. As a result, there was an excess of coming about on the first windward leg. But when the Pierce Commission's tests were finally completed, it concluded the Charles was the real source." The Charles has the consistency of industrial boulilahabas," stated Dr. Pierce. He continued, "When they dumped in the drink they consequently consumed lethal amounts of the munch." With the conclusion reached, the sailing team decided to stop snacking between jumps. Harvey exclaimed," Boy, sitting down wind was murder!!"

Blocks for Jocks

by Beef Jerky

Connecticut College finally has a new athletic complex. The building, which occupies a site opposite Dayton Arena, was put up over spring break. Financing was provided by an unexpected donation from Campus Security. Apparently, the fund was created by money collected from this year's parking tickets. The building was constructed from a kit designed by architectural maestro Warhol and Milton Bradley. Between practices, the Connecticut College crew team worked steadily fitting the 100,000 square feet together.

The new complex includes an indoor football stadium, bobsled track, jello wrestling pit, bowling alley, shooting rings, and a polo field. Athletic director Charles Lu said, "I'm pleased." He further indicated that a Connecticut based USFL franchise may establish its home field in the complex.

Crew Catches Crabs; but keeps on coming

by Ron Slade

While stroking the varisty heavy weight eight, John Lice caught a few crabs. This parasitic infection reached epidemic proportions during the crew team's spring training session. John "Shaft" Shubert complained, "It's the sponge living conditions that creates all the hygenic problems. Sleeping in the ConnCave with a bunch of guys is just simply un sanitary. We may have caught a few crabs in our time but we're still up an coming."