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Detmold on giving

By Looney and Christoffers

Assessing the results of last year's fund raising efforts as "eminently successful, the best year we've ever had," Director of Development John Detmold waxes optimistic about the college's continued financial stability. In a general overview of the college's initiatives in procuring gifts, endowments and bequests, Detmold stressed that the college must redouble its efforts in the future if it is to remain on an "even keel."

Detmold's prime concern at the present time is raising the three million dollars necessary for completion of the new library under construction. "We have some promising prospects for the three million dollar naming gift, but I want to emphasize that the college is going to need every penny it can get to complete this project," Detmold said. "In the meantime, we're going to need even more donations in the line of annual support for spendable operations to complement the increase in next year's proposed budget," he continued. When asked whether the current economic malaise had resulted in a cutback in foundation grants, Detmold responded in the negative. "I don't anticipate grants will be substantially less,

except those foundations which are presently making gifts that far exceed their actual income."

Detmold explained that the Tax Reform Act of 1969 helped prevent foundations from becoming too parsimonious. "It requires foundations to give away all income realized from interest and investments. We've really done well with foundations in the past, I have no doubt that we will continue to do so in the future. Connecticut has received approximately three million dollars from foundations in the eight years our fund raising program, Quest, has been in existence," Detmold remarked. Detmold further revealed that "Quest" has been a most successful enterprise, providing the college with a total of seventeen million dollars in gifts and bequests since the program's inception in 1966. Detmold also announced that the alumni fund raised a total of \$360,000 last year. "Despite the highly successful outcome of these fund raising operations, the need for a sustained level of giving remains. And I hope all members of the college community will help, through gifts big and small, in maintaining this institution in the manner we're accustomed to."



photo by Bancala

John Detmold, Director of Development.

The Courier

Connecticut College

Volume 60, Number 6, 17 October 1974

New permittee for Cro bar

by Walter Palmer

The Cro bar will be getting another permittee, according to Treasurer Leroy Knight. Acting on a recommendation from the Crozier Williams committee, the decision was made to hire another outside employe to assist the regular permittee,

Attilio Regolo.

Mr. Knight explained that Mr. Regolo was working too many hours, and another permittee would reduce the workload. The Cro committee recommended that because students would probably not be available for the necessary hours, another per-

mittee should be hired. The hours of the new assistant have not yet been determined.

In addition, Mr. Knight commented that although the hours of some student bartenders would be reduced, he did not feel that there would be a drastic reduction in pay for any one individual.



William Stringfellow, theologian in residence

Trench: divisive void

By Karl K. Christoffers

The city of New London gave access to the reservoirs on the inside of the chain-link fence yesterday. The reservoirs can now be drained, and their dismantling begun.

Within the next two weeks a trench will be dug from the library site, West, between the Infirmary and Lazrus for the installation of storm drains to a catch basin near Williams Street. This trench will be open for three or four weeks. The perimeter road will be open for traffic all through this period, either being

dug one-half at a time, or by having plates put over the dug up section.

The sanitary sewer and electrical conduits will be put in at the same time in a trench running East from the site of the line between the Quad and Smith-Burdick to the manhole covers just short of the P.O. Once again the main drag will be kept open to traffic. This trench will be open for about six weeks.

The steam lines to the site will not be installed until this summer. Lucky us.

Lawyer, religious advocate to speak

William Stringfellow, who first gained national prominence after his indictment for harboring Fr. Daniel Berrigan when he was, as he put it "a fugitive from justice," will be in residence at Connecticut College from Sunday Oct. 27 through Sunday November 3.

Stringfellow, a lawyer and author, served as defense counsel to Phillip Berrigan at the Harrisburg Trial, and later co-authored a book on the ethics of the Berrigan witness, Suspect Tenderness. He is currently defending the three Episcopal bishops who ordained eleven women to the priesthood in Philadelphia this past summer.

An Episcopal layman and theologian, Stringfellow was also counsel to the late Bishop James Pike in his heresy trial and with Anthony Towne wrote an account of the proceedings —, The Bishop Pike Affair.

Anti-poverty Pioneer

Beginning his career as a lawyer in East Harlem, Stringfellow pioneered much

work in anti-poverty law a decade before the "war on poverty." His autobiographical account of these years My People Is The Enemy has been widely read and admired.

A Guggenheim Fellow and the recipient of several honorary degrees, Stringfellow is a graduate of the Harvard Law School and Bates College, and was a graduate scholar at the London School of Economics.

During his residency at Connecticut College Mr. Stringfellow will make four public appearances in addition to visits to some classes and being available for more informal discussions. He will be the guest speaker at the 11:00 a.m. morning worship service in Harkness Chapel on Sunday October 27 and Sunday November 3.

On Sunday evening October 27 he will make a public address at 7:30 p.m. in the Main Lounge of

cont. page seven

Hey Ernest and Julio, what's the story?

Not true. We were among the first—back in 1967—to sign a contract with the United Farm Workers Union. And further, our 200 year-round workers were among the last of 45,000 UFWA workers to reject that union.

Also not true. The majority of our workers selected the Teamsters to represent them in exactly the same way the majority selected the UFWA in 1967—by presenting us with verified signature cards.

Nothing? Nothing except a contract that made our workers the highest-paid in the Continental United States. Nothing? Except a plan that gave them paid life insurance, paid health insurance, paid pension plan, paid vacations, paid holidays, paid disability insurance benefits, and paid unemployment benefits.

We agree. Democracy is what it's all about. The workers chose their own Union and we respect their choice.

We have always favored free, secret, legally-supervised and totally impartial elections.

Not true. What little violence occurred was caused by UFWA sympathizers.

There are 2,300,000 farm workers in the United States—less than 10,000 of them belong to the UFWA.

We have always supported bringing all agricultural workers under the National Labor Relations Act, which guarantees secret ballot elections for workers. The UFWA opposes bringing farm workers under this Act.

Boycotting Gallo wines can only hurt our workers. We are doing as much as we can to push for legislation to provide free, secret, legally-supervised and totally impartial elections.

California's pesticide controls are the strictest in the nation. Our pesticide controls are far stricter than those of California. And they are enforced.

No UFWA sympathizer was fired.

The nature of the conflict between the United Farm Workers and the Teamsters is as long and complex as a farm worker's contract. In previous issues, we have related the plight of the U.F.W. and the idea behind the lettuce boycott. Student support for the U.F.W. has been strong, and the school will attempt to provide U.F.W. lettuce and other greens when available.

Gallo Wines has been dragged into this controversy. We are presenting this piece of literature sent to us by Gallo. In addition we received other literature which contradicts further claims made by the U.F.W. some of which may actually appear in the future.

Ed. note

Courier supports neither the U. F. W. nor Gallo wines

AMERICA'S FARMWORKERS ARE ASKING YOU TO BOYCOTT GALLO WINES.

HERE'S WHY:
After suffering for years under unspeakable living and working conditions, America's farmworkers came together in the 1960s to form a union, a union that would fight for their rights and articulate their needs.
The union was the United Farm Workers of America (UFWA), and under its leadership conditions improved dramatically. A little too dramatically to suit some of the growers, and when the contracts expired last summer many growers did their best to destroy what the workers had built.

Ernest and Julio Gallo, the world's largest winery, spearheaded the union-busting effort. Last June, Gallo announced that UFWA contracts would not be renewed. New contracts were signed with the Teamsters Union, a contract that had been worked out behind closed doors with no worker participation. Not surprisingly, the contracts gave Gallo and the Teamsters Union everything they wanted, and gave the workers almost nothing. The Teamsters contracts brought dangerous pesticides back into the fields, and allowed fair employment practices went out the window, and living and working conditions returned to the bad old days. UFWA organizers and sympathizers were systematically fired and evicted from company-owned housing.

With the prospect of a giant step backwards, Gallo's field hands chose to go out on strike. But men, women and children manning the picket lines were met with a massive campaign of violence and intimidation forcing them to leave the fields and return to the consumer boycott. But they need your help to make it work.

The basic issue in the Gallo boycott is, simply, democracy. The workers want the right to choose their own union through free, independently supervised elections.

Other American workers are guaranteed this right, by law, but agricultural workers aren't. By boycotting Gallo products, you can help give them this basic right.

Ripple, Thunderbird, Tyrolia, Andre, Eden Roc, Carlo Rossi, Red Mountain and Paisano are all made by Gallo, and should be avoided. America's farmworkers have broken their backs for hundreds of years to put food on your table. Now they're asking you to do something for them. Will you?

Let me know how you can help the farm workers survive the coming weeks or months with a working wage.
 I would like to help with the boycott of Gallo wine. Please send me more information.

Your Name _____
Address _____
City _____
Make Checks Payable to "United Farm Workers of America"
Mail to United Farm Workers of America
P.O. Box 62
Keene, Calif. 95331
Call (805) 822-5571 for further info.

The Courier

Connecticut College

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Subcommittee bogged down

The Finance Sub-Committee of College Council has not yet made its recommendation as to how much money should be allocated to the individual clubs and activities on campus. After a nearly seven hour budget slashing session on Tuesday evening, the Committee is not yet ready to make its recommendation to College Council. The subcommittee is still deliberating in closed session and members agree that because of the inflationary requests received, even more budget cuts will have to be made. There is simply not enough money available to meet the demands of the budget requests received. The sub-committee is sharpening its ax blade in preparation for more budget slashes.

The review of the committee's recommendations scheduled for tonight (Thursday) is therefore postponed until after a final decision is reached. The sub-committee will make public when and where individuals will be able to review their budget breakdown.

Corrections

Re: "Although undoubtedly well — intention Mr. Gutmacher has earned the title of "Crude of the Week."

The Fine Arts Editor wishes to extend her sincerest apologies for printing the above statement. It has not been determined exactly

who is the Crude of the Week, but you know who you are, you pervert.

Marty Berman claims he was misquoted in last week's article, "Last Tango in the Cro-bar."



WEEKLY SPECIAL

Rockefeller's Nomination

by Jack Anderson

WASHINGTON — Top tax experts, including former Internal Revenue officials, have told us they have grave questions about the enormous gifts that Vice President designate Nelson Rockefeller lavished upon his old associates.

One of the "gifts" was \$50,000, which Rockefeller passed on to his former foreign policy adviser, Henry Kissinger.

The problem, say the experts, is drawing the distinction between a gift and compensation for services. If the Rockefeller associates were being compensated for their services, the money should be considered "bonuses" and not gifts. As such, they would be taxable at a higher rate, and the recipients would pay the tax, not Rockefeller.

Thus, it is possible that Secretary of State Kissinger, among others, technically owes the federal government back taxes.

Nelson Rockefeller's personal fortune is valued at more than \$62.5 million. Yet in 1970, he didn't pay a penny in federal income tax. Since most Americans paid federal income taxes in 1970, that

meant that the average citizen was paying Rockefeller's taxes.

All too many millionaires, particularly the oil tycoons, have not been paying their fair share of the taxes. Every dollar they escape paying must be made up by the rest of us taxpayers.

The public is losing patience with the discrimination in the nation's tax structure. Unless tax reforms are adopted soon, our whole tax collection system could be jeopardized.

The House Ways and Means Committee, feeling the public pressure, has finally produced a huge, 700-page tax bill. It contains some tax reforms that are intended to placate the public. The oil-depletion allowance, for example, would be phased out, forcing the oil industry to cough up an estimated \$3 billion a year more taxes.

But our own tax advisers say that, hidden in the 700-page bill, are other gimmicks which would give upper-income taxpayers new tax breaks.

Nelson Rockefeller's nomination, meanwhile, is in limbo on Capitol Hill, and the

confirmation of the Vice President designate may even be held up until next year.

The Senate Rules Committee has finished its hearings. But the House Judiciary Committee is in no hurry to act on the nomination.

So far, its 38 members haven't even received briefing papers on the investigation of the nominee's finances.

The Joint Internal Revenue Committee, which audited the Ford and Nixon tax returns, is hard at work on the Rockefeller probe. They are expected to complete it by October 18th.

Congress will be in recess then, and it is doubtful that the Judiciary Committee will act before the election. Indeed, there is a strong possibility the nomination will not be voted on until next year.

Despite his impressive credentials, Rockefeller remains a controversial nominee. The recent disclosures of large gifts have added spice to the old tales about buying favors.

The Judiciary Committee, as well as the House itself, will be quite different in composition next year. Some sources tell us that the leadership will soon decide to hold up the nomination until the new Congress is sworn in next January.

In the meantime, House Speaker Carl Albert, much to his chagrin, will continue to be the nation's No. 2 leader.

Kissinger Charade: Secretary of State Henry Kissinger was forced to enact a

charade recently to preserve his image on Capitol Hill.

The lawmakers have been growing increasingly frustrated with Kissinger in recent months. Many Congressmen feel he regards them as a necessary evil, that he is too much of a one-man show. They resent his obsessive secrecy. Now their anger is boiling to the surface. In recent weeks, they have lashed into Kissinger with abandon.

Several senators, for example, loudly erupted when they learned Kissinger had been involved in the political sabotage of the late Chilean President, Salvador Allende.

The greatest blow to Kissinger's ego, however, came when both the House and Senate voted to embargo economic and military aid to Turkey. Kissinger had defied the law, the legislators felt, when he continued to ship arms to Turkey after that country had illegally used American weapons to invade Cyprus.

To save face, Kissinger flew to New York for secret talks with the foreign ministers of Turkey and Greece, who were in town for the latest U.N. session. In Washington, meanwhile, President Ford publicly pleaded with Congress not to slash aid to Turkey as it would "undermine" Kissinger's "negotiations."

The truth is, according to our sources, there were NO "negotiations." It was all a charade designed to convince a balky Congress that delicate talks were in progress.

Kissinger's meetings with Greek Foreign Minister

George Mavros, for example, were described to us as "cold, very cold." At one point, the two leaders posed for pictures and Mavros did a marvelous imitation of a block of granite.

Finally, Kissinger turned to the Greek leader. "Come on, smile," he implored.

Oil Talks: The foreign ministers of the world's oil-consuming nations recently sat down with Secretary of State Henry Kissinger to discuss the oil crisis. Despite extreme secrecy, we can report what happened during the private discussions.

Kissinger warned his fellow ministers that today's staggering oil prices are a threat to world order. The West, he declared, is being pushed to the brink.

Britain's Foreign Secretary James Callaghan took a less catastrophic view of the Arab oil squeeze. He suggested that the Arab oil billions might be recycled through a loan fund into the countries in desperate trouble.

Like Callaghan, the other foreign ministers were also uneasy about a confrontation with the oil-producing countries. This wasn't the best way, they argued, to get the Arabs to reduce oil prices.

France's Foreign Minister Jean Sauvagnargues suggested bluntly that the United States bring pressure on Israel to come to terms with the Arabs. A Middle East settlement, he argued, would gain Arab cooperation and solve the oil crisis.

The foreign ministers agreed, however, that the oil-consuming nations must work together to relieve the oil crunch.

Style

Chronicles of Waste: I

by James McNeill Whistler

In this new series, which will last for at least one installment, I shall examine waste. I will examine not only monetary waste but also waste of time, emotional stress, physical energy, etc. In this episode I will examine communication verbal and written.

For the purposes of this discussion I shall put interpersonal relationships (which used to be known as friendships) into three classes: casual, close, and intimate. Your casual friends you wave at, know their names, and hop tables to say 'hello' in the bar. You speak directly to your casual friends but you speak in banal trivialities. You do not know each other well enough for any personality traits to become irritating.

Your intimate friends are few in number. Indeed, there are probably those who have none. Your intimate friends are your trusted (usually) and implicitly confident. You can speak directly to your intimate friends and receive sincere answers. You can speak on any subject with them.

Direct and indirect communication

Your close friends fall somewhere in between the above two classifications. Your close friends are those with whom you speak on trivialities directly, but on serious subjects indirectly. If a close friend has anything which annoys you about him or her, you choose a mutual friend to her or him, and hope the message does not get too badly garbled in the

carrying.

The implicit assumption is that you do not wish to offend the person in question, and hence lose them as a friend. Indeed, it is also implicit everyone walks around with chips on their shoulders, racial, ethnic, religious, or private, and almost any slur will make you a tactless boor, not worthy of a note and possessing no redeeming qualities whatsoever.

The art of conversation is dying. People only converse on intellectual subjects in the form of shop-talk about their own courses and major, as no one wants to be considered an intellectual. To stick one's head above the crowd is to get it cut off.

In groups people engage in character assassination of third persons not present or not within earshot. In these discussions one

usually receives messages sent by close friends. Political conversations or economic discussions, which are the same thing anymore, occur among people of like opinions and views. The arrival of anyone not in agreement invites flaring tempers at their refusal to see the obvious truth and consequent failure to convert, or collapse of the conversation altogether.

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Whistler



'WHATEVER ELSE YOU FIND, I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT IT, OR APOLOGIZE FOR IT!'

Fine Arts



photo by Bancala

With nary a whisper

Johnathan M. Kromer

Last Thursday, Body Magic returned to Conn. College, as Michael Grando conducted two all-campus workshops in Mime. Mr. Grando, whose concert here last month was a great success, was invited back by Theatre One and the Theater Studies Department, who jointly sponsored the workshops.

At both sessions, first on Harkness Green, then on

Larrabee Green, Mr. Grando spoke briefly about what the art of pantomime (which he translated as "to be like everything") means to him. Deftly illustrating his points with mimic movements, he demonstrated how a believable structure, such as a wall or ladder, can be created in an empty space. Mr. Grando then invited students to join him in some exercises and, in a short time, those who did so

were creating walls and ladders of their own.

The workshops, which are part of Theatre One's efforts to broaden interest in the performing arts on campus, drew three hundred students. At their conclusions, Mr. Grando invited all seriously interested students to come to his weekly classes, which are held Tuesdays at 10:30, 1:00 and 3:00 in the small Dance Studio in Crozier-Williams.

Furniture exemplifies local heritage

by Pam Aliapoulos

Presently, at Lyman Allen Museum, is the most complete and magnificent exhibition of 17th, 18th, and 19th century local furniture ever being shown. During these times, New London, Colchester, and Norwich proved to be the most prolific towns in terms of furniture production.

Approximately a year and a half ago, Assistant Professor of Government, Minor Myers, and Professor of Art History and Director of Lyman Allen Museum, Edgar Mayhew, collaborated on this project which was, to them, a common interest. Their inquisitiveness concerning the distinctiveness of New London area furniture, as opposed to that of Boston or New York, culminated in 114 pieces of fully documented examples.

One of the dilemmas facing these two academicians was how to identify a piece of furniture that appeared to be similar, stylistically, to another. The problem was solved by an ingenious method of measuring dovetails (the pieces in the corner of a drawer that hold it together), as well as scrutinizing the whole drawer construction itself. These devised methods, countless photographs, and pieces of information have been organized and explained in the

catalogue which accompanies the exhibit (on sale at the Lyman Allen Museum).

The Queen Anne Period Room, dating from 1720-1760, holds many examples of highboys, chairs, tables, and desks from the immediate area. It was found that the Queen Anne style appeared more in the coastal regions from Stonington to Old Lyme. An even more important distinction is the absence or diminishing of a noticeable bow in the cabriole leg as one travels northward towards Rhode Island.

The Chippendale style, which is a composite of Chinese, Rococo, and Queen Anne influences, was found to appear exclusively inland. The pieces of furniture, namely the desks and chest-on-chests, in the "Chippendale - Norwich and Colchester" room of the museum are undoubtedly the most spectacular of the exhibit. On loan from the Metropolitan Museum of Art is a Benjamin Burnam drop-front desk with a so-called "waterfall interior". The identical twin was obtained, through much investigation, from the Buckley family.

Another interesting piece is a Grandfather Clock, done by Daniel Kellogg of Hebron, Connecticut, in approximately 1800. The distinctive and unusual characteristic about this clock is

that, at ten minutes past every third hour, it plays a tune for a minute. However, the coup de grace is that one can choose from six tunes to listen to, merely by turning a dial on the face of the clock. Other important Chippendale pieces include chest-on-chests, block front desks, tables, clocks, and highboys.

The Federal period Furniture, from the latter part of the 18th century, were acquired from New London's Shaw Mansion and were designed in the distinctive Hepplewhite and Sheraton fashion. The Shaw Papers, which had been buried in Yale Library, were found by Mr. Mayhew and Mr. Myers to be most helpful in the identification and dating of some pieces. A red brocade camel's back sofa was authenticated by the bill of sale found in those papers. Above the sofa, appears a portrait of Mrs. Perkins sitting on the same piece of furniture. The bill for the painting was found as well as the bill for its frame!

The Empire Room, characterized by the Greek revival of the time, contains a Butler's desk, a portrait by Isaac Sheffield, a dressing table, and a school desk from Lebanon, Connecticut that eventually became the property of Eugene O'Neill. *continued p. 7*

Keith's column

J. Geils' nightmare

The two songwriters for the J. Geils Band really gave a review of their own album in the song "Getting Out." They wrote that "now can't you see it ain't the same as it used to be. Time has moved and caused a change and seeing you I feel so strange."

Ever so slowly over the past year and a half, the music of the J. Geils Band has been going downhill. Their new album, Nightmares and other tales from the vinyl jungle is a collection of really fine rockers and some really bad trash.

The band comes from Boston and started out as a strictly Chicago blues oriented band. Eventually over the past six years or so it has taken them to "make it," they changed their style to tightly arranged rock and roll and are, along with Johnny and Edgar Winter, the only real American rock and rollers in the music world today.

The band's success started with the release of the Full House album and was increased with the Bloodshot disk. Those two albums were beautifully arranged and featured the only real soloist of quality in the band, Magic Dick on harmonica. Last year they released Ladies Invited and continued the trend. On that album, they expanded a bit musically, a change for the better.

Now, however, the band has taken a wrong turn. As the title of one song says, they "must of got lost somewhere down the line." Nightmares begins with "Detroit Breakdown" which starts off all right but turns in to a six minute jam, something the band has never been too strong at doing as shown on "Serves You Right to Suffer" on the live album. The next two cuts are passable but nothing spectacular. Worth mentioning is Magic Dick.

I don't know how he gets his harp to sound like a full horn section but it is really remarkable. But J. really should learn not to try to play rock guitar. He really doesn't make it.

Things improve a little with "Look Me In the Eye" but the one minute title cut which follows is a total waste of time. It is a "song" made up of some conga playing over which Peter Wolf screams some inane lyrics while the rest of the band sings and moans in the background. It sounds like a voodoo ceremony conducted by a witchdoctor who has a bad case of gas.

Side two opens with the high point of the album. The song is called "Stoop Down No. 39" and begins with Magic Dick going all out on his harp. The result is another "Whammer Jammer" and clearly shows that Dickie is the best around. I mean, how can a song lose with lyrics like "You're so sweet and tasty Like the best French pastry." A great number which should be the single off the album.

"I'll be coming home" is next and is fair but following it is the "Funky Judge" which sounds like a routine that Rowan and Martin rejected. Really guys, George Jessell as the judge sentencing Peter to fifteen years because he's from the Bronx? That's dumb. He deserved no more than ten.

The album ends with "Getting out" and I, for one, am glad that they do. The song is pretty good though, more like the band we all grew to know and love. Somewhere along the line that band became superstars. Now that they are the "bad boys from Boston" they don't seem to care as much about what they are doing. Too bad because we really need their bricks in the rock and roll structure.



photo by Bancala

Cosying up...

by Lori Bank

Talking with an acquaintance last week about the art of writing reviews, he remarked in passing as to my assignment on the then, upcoming quilt show, "it's not enough that they be warm." Well, as this show more than adequately announces, there's an incommensurable difference between the quilt and the comforter. Quilts have come off the beds and have been put up in their rightful place in the hall of appreciation. The show is, for me, the discovery of a genuine art form.

Leaving questions of craft aside, the traditional materials, techniques, and patterns of quilt making were fertile enough to foster works of art. Ready parallels can be made with contemporary American geometric painting and color studies. Some use strong color contrasts and others subtle modulations. But, no matter the particular taste of the creator, they are about the reciprocal relationships of form and color. This would be a substantial accomplishment for any visual art form but the best of the quilts go beyond this. Where forms and color are visibly moving and reacting off one another, energy generated by a skillful synthesis, it's always possible that one will find significant formations. Not only something alive, but a life that means.

For a number of reasons the Log Cabin quilt in the sixty-six room, the smaller gallery, affords this kind of experience. The log cabin motif (a square composed of one light colored triangular section of concentric L strips joined to a dark colored triangle of the same, is an abstraction of a cabin seen from above: the solid colored center patch marks the chimney) is worked into a design in which the light and dark sections set up their own integrity of form by establishing a diamond motif that cuts across the basic design unit of the square. The patterns continue to proliferate, negative and positive motifs appear and disappear. The wholesome sanity of the square re-asserts itself for a moment, then one is thrown back into patterns of dark and light alteration. The complete composition is not set up symmetrically, the designer has

composed a section of a pattern that demands to be anticipated into infinity in all four directions. Yet at the same moment the composition does complete itself: the light colored triangular sections along the top boundary are complemented by the same formal relations of pattern in dark colors at the bottom border. It extends beyond itself and completes itself. It is the absolute artfulness of the creator that establishes this quilt as a true work rather than a facile design or intricate game. There is just the right variation and placement of the colored strips of material to effect a randomness and suggest details that cannot be subsumed into the pattern of geometric design. The dark strips with red dots, (which are most prominent in anchoring the central square of the composition), exemplify this distinction. This is no neat game nor random vision but a painstaking formulation of coherency made from fragments which have intrinsic value. A (woman's) testament to the creation of a form of beauty and satisfaction from the little nothing (everythings) of living.

Quite a few other quilts in the show offer a comparable richness in appreciation, (while special notice is due to the interplay of quilting stitch with form and color which I've regretfully omitted). Sharon McKain's contemporary works are a point of comparison with the 19th century sensibility. Her works are much cleaner, straightforward, and neater than her artistic ancestors. However, they never achieve the kind of substantial interplay of color, shape and quilting stitch which attests to the integrity and balanced workings of the older quilts. The chevron—design quilt—must be read essentially as an alternating series of colored chevrons despite the quilting stitch which works toward and interplay of additional shapes. The color choices do establish some play of depth which increases interest and variation but is forthright as soon as established in the viewer's eye. The color sense is the strongest element of the contemporary quilts and is best attested to in the great effectiveness of "The Great Noank Quilt Factory" quilt.



Bethlehem Star

photo by Bancala

Scrambling up the hard way

BY BILL LOONEY

Given the current mood of irascibility toward films which leave the viewer perplexed and uncertain as to their varied implications, faithful adherence to the tried and true remains a surefire guarantee of commercial, if not artistic success. "The Apprenticeship of Duddy Kravitz" is a contemporary case in point. Indeed, this film is so obsessively caricatured, so stereotypical, so melodramatic one halfway expects the audience to pull out their tin horns and shout "shame, shame" as Duddy Kravitz rips off his family, his friends, the world, and ultimately himself. Neatly packaged, finely honed, in its frenetic pursuit of a catchall theme, "Duddy Kravitz" is the archetypical example of a film deprived of any real sense of proportion or depth.

"Duddy Kravitz," with Richard Dreyfuss in the starring role, is the story of a young

Jewish boy "on the make" in Montreal of the 1940's. Madly ambitious, he dreams of escaping the dreary world of his youth, amassing wealth and riches, and winning the respect of the multitudes in the process. Early on, the acquisitive desires of this latter day Gradgrind are nurtured by his elderly grandfather's admonition that "a man without land is nobody." Duddy most definitely does not want to be nobody, nor even just anyone, and he finds his dream parcel while working at a summer resort in the Laurentians. The remaining portion of the film documents Duddy's attempts to secure the land, at a cost, in terms of the lives and feelings of the people he touched, which was spiritually prohibitive by any standard.

Capsule Analysis

The film is quite good in developing the essential fragility of Duddy's character; it gives the

proper impression of one who has simply grown up too fast, with too little guidance, deprived of the sense of perspective which experience alone can procure. Throughout the film, Duddy believes that he has a well defined mission: to "reform" his older brother and get him back into medical school, to amass all-important fortune in land, and the wealth and personal prestige which accompanied it. Without his "mission", without his land Duddy is really just a non-functioning entity.

He did nothing "just for the fun of it," and if I'd heard those simple words at any point in the film, I'd have dropped dead, or at least chided Duddy for his inconsistency. Naked, unbridled ambition coupled with a deep sense of moral obfuscation. Despicable? Of course. But not nearly as despicable as a society which expects, condones, and by its silent denunciation of "failure," perpetuates it.

World wide vocational experiences

Carol Bowman

Are you interested in taking a semester or year away from the campus, in a paid or volunteer position, here or abroad? If this appeals to you then you may find placement through the College Venture Program. The program, which Connecticut College joined in 1973, is operated in cooperation with Northeastern University in Boston and draws on this university's extensive experience in the field of cooperative education.

Placement through this program may be related to a student's field of study or may be an independent venture enabling the student to explore career fields and life styles. Placements usually last from four to six months or as long as a year.

During the 1973-74 school year, students from fourteen participating colleges worked in such positions as a legislative intern, historical interpreter, aides in hospitals, schools, and social services. There were students who worked in an architect's office in Rome and others who participated in an archeological dig in England. Two Conn students were placed last year, one working as an aide in a speech pathology clinic while the other served as a teacher's aide in a suburban school system. Another student is scheduled to leave in January for France to work as a teacher of English as a second language.

Venture Program's overseas placements are usually non-paying, except for room and

board and a little pocket money. These programs are developed with the assistance of the Experiment in International Living and currently are offered in western Europe, Latin America, and in the near future, in the Far East.

If you are interested in learning more about this program, come to the meeting in Dana Hall on Wednesday, October 23 at 4:15 to hear representatives from the Venture Program talk specifically about possible placements here and abroad. If you cannot attend the meeting see Ms. Burt in the Placement Office in 211 Cro to make an appointment to talk to a representative Thursday October, 24.

Conn. PIRG

meeting

Thurs. 17 Oct., 3 p.m.

in the upper lounge of Cro.

The state director
will be there.

Lauren Kingsley

The way we are

"The stark naked truth is a bit too much to face. It's easy to make half-assed generalizations and to meekly theorize individual opinions on the topic of sex on this campus, but it's as far from the real thing as if I were to say that all the students here are literate and some of them even read French. It's about as new and elucidating as well. The situation in terms of our everyday lives is a peculiar thing. Doubtless, as I explore the possibilities and dare attempt the probabilities, the options will turn out meaty, but more than anything downright fascinating, without even going as far as to pass judgment. But this is no Sherlock Holmes mystery, intriguing as it all is. Still, I can't help wonder how many of us question our actions and motives, just as I wonder, in fact, what our actions and motives in themselves mean. I must be reading too much philosophy. I guess it all comes from somewhere, be it out of uneasiness, dissatisfaction, the search for more of the same, the search for the impossible or the search for the Cosmic Bigger-an'-Better(-In-Itself).

When people have complaints about how cold and stand-offish some of the people here are, the number of reasons are as great and varied as there are types of personalities around, be they neurotic, psychotic, (erotic), schizoid, intro-or extroverted, paranoid or eccentric. And the reasons for such come-ons could be anything. For instance, people may actually have very liberal attitudes in theory, but when it comes down to things, these folks may not have been able to get beyond their basic, personal inhibitions. This is one of the many modes of a tease (in this case, probably unintentional), be it male or female. Some people are even so delightfully innocent and ignorant as to require and expect a prerequisite of love before embarking on the higher level Sex 223-A. There are those, too, who dig on being divine to behold, but will cringe at the thought of actually butting that asset to use, again for any number of reasons (i.e., fear, morals, disease etc.). There are plenty of chicks, who, sweet looking as they probably are, will bounce into a roomful of guys and, upon hearing the word "Stiff", will made an abrupt about-face, exit, and probably blush themselves out of existence. There are the guys who are afraid as well, or the guys who are too busy, or too picky, and there are the guys who try too hard and defeat themselves in the effort. Girls, too.

Talking with people, though, the majority seem to think that the situation is one of bipolarity. People are too loose or too uptight; no medium. No comfortable mean which would necessitate what one person termed "romantic foreplay", at least. Among those I spoke to, many expressed a dislike for sex for its own sake, though, predictably, some among these admitted to not refusing the opportunity. "I guess I'm a Romantic at heart," one said, "I'd like to meet a girl, kiss her on the first date, get into some petting on the second date, and

make love by the weekend." Notably, for both sexes, there's a lot of the "Hey, ya' wanna get laid?" lines circulating in the night air, often overheard from a ground-floor window, the next booth in the bar, or outside one's door in the hall.

The exact degree to which gestures such as these are successful is hard to postulate. One interested sweet-meat sitting close at hand remarked: "you can get it if ya' wannit." It is my opinion that this is probably truer for females than for males, but again, it has to depend on your acquaintances, your state of sobriety (yes or no) as well as your partner's, how far away you live from the mark of the proposition or move, the approach itself, and of course, the obvious factor of whether or not you have three heads, leprosy, halitosis, fangs, and a nose as big as all outdoors.

But ahh, the blissful ecstasy of the Romantic Idealist as she (it's usually a she, I find) bumps into HIM in the Post Office at the 11:20 change of classes. What could be more enchanting than the anticipation of the next chance-meeting? What, of course, is nicer than the chemistry of hesitant remarks and bashful greetings in passing? And what is more rare than a satiated mutual desire in such a case, and what more inspiring?

Variations on this theme might be those such as the boy who stains his trouser whenever Divine Light bumps into him on her way out of the bar, or the creaming girl who is praised on her English paper by that pulse-quickenning professor. There are millions. I don't need to name them anymore than I need to name the days of the week. You know them all, perhaps have lived a few, if not all. The nymph on the fourth floor, the hunk at the pool table, the goddess serving beans, and the god serving beer—all are in it as much as you are.

But in what? What ARE we in the midst of anyway? All around I see copies of Naked Lunch, Arétino's Dialogues, The Marquis de Sade, and Tropic of Cancer. All around I hear—sometimes jokingly, sometimes not-proposals for spur-of-the-moment menage-en-trois. All around I hear exchanges of fantasies as well as views on the climate, the sexual one, that is. All around, also, I hear petty, trivial, obnoxious gossip about who's studding whom in one's dorm, why a person is sleeping with the housefellow, or the coincidence of someone running after another who happens to be a senior, a characteristic weakness of the 'runner'. Sadly enough, small as it may seem, the status seekers are a real phenomenon among us. I am baffled, but I don't suppose that matters one way or the other. You'll find chicks digging on the talented, the handsome, the affluent, the admired, the intelligent and the more humorous, and the more qualities in one chap, the more groupies you'll see flocking around him. We are in the midst of a mini-world of a frustrated, hung-up, lonesome, confused, bored conglomerate of people,

the individuals too closely resembling confetti.

I asked for solutions. (I could've asked for more, but at the time I was in Cro snack bar on a Sunday night). For beginners, those present expressed a positive reaction to the Wesson Oil party idea. But things went further (you expected less?). In the Free Love Club, there should be an underground exchange of names, matching who liked what into twos, threes or whatever. "I mean, how does a guy find a girl who likes to be tied up around here without asking?" Other ideas for clubs to alleviate horniness were a Perverse Club, in which members would get credit as though for a gym course; a nudist encounter-group where no speech was permitted and extensive use would be made of the pool. There would be committees in these clubs, supplying names, places, ideas and whips, boots, rope, jell-o, etc., Another idea was the Nudist Dorm, and another, the Library Club which would solely consist of those who have fornicated in the Library and do so frequently. Things got carried away to the point of a suggestion made for a Faculty Dog Club. But one of the more level-headed perverts protested: "Hey, wait a minute. Let's not get nambi-pambi about things. Nothin' worse than doing things half way." Down to earth again, the idea was offered to have Porno movies for the Friday Feature Flicks to loosen up the masses.

Not getting one's rocks off may be the most frequent and bothersome discomfort around for the guys. The girls probably share the malady as well to some degree. Many have said they don't like anyone around well enough. At least well enough to want to keep it up with. A strange creature indeed, has to be the One Nighter. It's well known the frequency with which these mysteries take place. I tend to want to hold the opinion that this is a very desperate state. What could be worse than sleeping with someone you'd probably not like on any other basis? I'm not speaking from any ethical standpoint—God knows how incapable I am of that—but rather from a personal perspective. It seems that either people are totally incapable of self-control, or totally unwilling to put out the effort in getting to know if you really want to sleep with someone, and maybe even do it more than once. But I suppose people seem to know what they're doing, whether they like it or not, simply because they keep on doing it. Someone walked by my table a while back when I was writing Part One and interjected: "It's like the song goes, baby: 'If it feels this good gettin' used, you just keep on using me til you use me up.'"

In a world where attitudes are infinitely more expressable and acceptable than the olde days, in this nuclear college community (God, I hate that word), where strains of Frank Zappa's "Magdalena" waft around as omnipresently as a fishy odor from the makings of dinner, and the Pubescence issue of the National Lampoon circulates

By Bonnie Greenwald
Connecticut students who spend time in the vicinity of Cummings Art Center may be aware of a small building across the street and may even know that it's the Williams School. But few if any probably realize that this small college preparatory school dates back to 1881 when it was established as the first high school for girls in New London, thanks to an endowment by Mrs. Harriet Peck Williams.

According to Dr. Marion Hamilton, Headmistress of Williams, the school, then located on Broad Street in New London, offered the nearly 900 girl students Business Education, General Education, or a College Preparatory program. Being the only high school for girls in the area, Buckley the boys' counterpart, both Groton and New London supplemented the endowment so as to meet the students' tuition.

However, in 1952 New London installed their own high school and withdrew their funds from Williams and Buckley. Buckley closed down at this time but Connecticut College offered Williams the land to start a small college preparatory school.

Williams begins
Williams bought the land from the college and began what was then a private school of approximately 120 girls. It is still connected with Connecticut by the fact that the president of Connecticut is the "agent with power to accomplish the result of the school's operating." This means that Connecticut's

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all-campus Table
Tennis Tournament
now. Entries and
information in
Cro 222

more than the floor vacuum-cleaner, I cannot help but think it ironic that attitudes are as hesitantly expressed as they seem to be. Attitudes, feelings, thoughts, rather than impulsive fancies. Why don't we find it in us to go up, and knock on that son-of-a-bitch door when we feel like getting to know them, or when we feel like getting it on, or when we feel like discovering? Why are we so reluctant, if not downright petrified of saying "Please stay"? Why is two in a shower a thing of awe and disgrace? Why are overt signs of affection frowned upon, be they simply physical expressions of solidarity, or actual signals of desire? Why must we have teases and why must we call them that? It has to be premature, it has to be thoughtless and borne from a subjectivity, the prejudices of which have no right to be around, in tight sweaters or in tight pants. I'm formulating this theory, see, and it might be done by the next part. Then again, I may chicken out. A risky thing is this, the darkness in which I must operate, being a single entity writing about a chock-full environment of nuts.

The Williams school?!

president oversees the workings of the school.

According to Miss Hamilton, President Ames plans to follow the example of ex-president Shane by delegating all power to her. However, Mr. Ames will be, as all of Connecticut's presidents, an automatic member of the school's board of trustees. Their board is independent of Connecticut's board.

In recent years the Williams School has gone through another change which has brought a new air to the school. After much pressure, especially by parents who had daughters attending Williams and who wanted a preparatory school for their boys, Williams in 1971 followed Connecticut's example and admitted boys into the seventh and eighth grades.

Success of co-education
Today the halls demonstrate a successful transition which will be completed with the graduation of this year's senior class. The Class of '75 will remember themselves as the last all girls class to graduate from the school.

When asked if she found any difference in the school now that it was co-ed, Miss Hamilton, who has been headmistress for eleven years, laughed and said, "It seems noisier and more crowded, but I like it."

The school, now filled over capacity with 163 students in grades 7-12, offers small classes, approximately 14-15 students, and attempts to prepare students for college by, "making them sure of their own identity and instilling a sure sense of values, whatever those values might be."

Security in new library

by Marilyn Post

The new library, scheduled to be completed by April of 1976, was designed with library security very much in mind. Kilham, Beder, and Chu, architects for the building, worked closely with former President Shain, administration and faculty members, and the library staff. The result is in the form of the officially-accepted blueprints of the single-entrance library. There will be other exits to comply with fire and safety regulations, but these doors will trigger an alarm when opened, thus being another security measure.

At the main entrance it will be possible to use virtually any security method or device, though the library is designed to be especially adaptable to an electronic system. In this system, the books would have within them metal strips which will pass through the electronic sensors at the door only after being checked out. Unchecked books will trip an alarm as they pass through the sensors.

Kilham, Beder, and Chu are experienced library architects, and are well acquainted with library needs and methods of security employed at other schools. Libraries which they have designed may be found on the campuses of Amherst, Bryn Mawr, Colgate, and Smith. They are also the architects for other schools and have designed one of the three National Institute Libraries.

Style: continued from page three

Letters and solutions

Letter writing is also on the wane. It is true the U.S. Postal Service is charging more and delivering less. Consequently, by the time the person to whom the letter is addressed receives same, the mood of the writer has changed, the news contained is out of date, and the answers to questions asked would be moot. Even where delivery is fast, letters are no longer written. No one seems to write letters to the Editor anymore. Either that or the Editorial Board has been so brilliant that everyone agrees hugely with whatever they have done.

I'm not sure anything can be done about conversation. The increasing role and influence of the audio-visual media in inflaming the sensitivity of the psyche and creating its own crises (remember toilet paper?)

will probably prevent any change for the better, and, indeed, accelerate the move away from rational conversation. Honest, though tactful, speech is apparently on the way out to be replaced by platitudes and political hyperbole.

Letters are another matter. As the U.S. Postal Service is no good for quick communication, the telephone has taken its place. But conversations on the phone are so ephemeral, letters last. Letters now must return the era before rapid transport; the long-winded, carefully crafted, analytical rambling letters on the order of Ben Franklin. The receipt of such a letter is a major event. The letter is to be read and re-read with great love and respect. Such a letter is to be read and re-read with great love and respect. Such a letter is to be responded to with care and deliberation, and a bit of healthy self-mockery.

Stringfellow continued from page one

Crozier-Williams entitled "Anarchy or Eschatology: The Berrigan Witness and American Politics."

Keynote Speaker

At 7:30 p.m. on Tuesday evening October 29 Stringfellow will make the keynote address for a symposium on law and morality, also in the Main Lounge of Crozier-Williams. His introductory remarks will be on "Conscience and Obedience." A panel to respond to his statement will be moderated by Mr. Robert Lorish, Chairman of the Department of Government, and will include Ms. Susan Woody, Associate Professor of Philosophy; Mr. Edward Cranz, Park Professor of History; Rabbi Peter Knobel, lecturer in Religion and rabbi of Temple Emmanuel El, Groton, and Mr. Robert P. Anderson Jr., a local attorney.

Stringfellow will come under the auspices of the new Theologian In Residence program initiated this year by

the Harkness Chapel Board. His visit is co-sponsored by the Government Department. With this program the Chapel Board will invite from time to time persons with serious interest and competence in both theology and some other discipline.

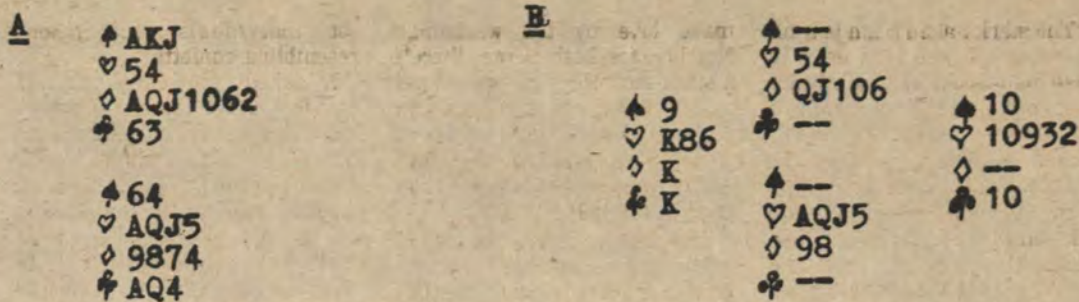
"In this way," explained David Robb, College Chaplain, "we hope to help increase the exchange between the various disciplines in this community. The insight of theology is not limited to the field of religion alone. It offers a unique perspective from which to examine the assumptions of many disciplines in addition to religion. From this standpoint Mr. Stringfellow is an excellent person to begin this program since he combines theological competence with a skillful practice of the law. If his visit proves successful, we will be looking for other persons with this kind of dual competence to make a similar visit."

Furniture (continued from page four)

To miss this exhibit would truly be a grave error. The actual viewing of the furniture leaves one with a sense of awe, not only about the precision and beauty of the pieces, but also for the research and detail that went into

the exhibit itself. The only criticism this reporter can foresee, as a result of personal sentiment, is the overwhelming and frustrating desire to want to drive away from the museum with all the pieces in the trunk of your car.

Silberstein on Bridge



Contract: 6 diamonds by South
Opening lead: 7♣

By David Silberstein

What line of play gives the best chance of fulfilling the slam contract (diagram A)?

There are no potential losers in the black suits, due, in part, to West's helpful club lead. There will be no heart loser whenever East holds the heart King, 50 per cent of the time. There is a similar 50 per cent chance of avoiding a diamond loser (whenever West holds the King). The combination of two finesses yields a 75 per cent chance of success, good, but not the best.

The best play of the hand involves leading a low diamond

from the South hand and playing the Ace when West follows low. This play is obviously the winner when East holds the singleton diamond King, but it is also the winner when West holds the King. In the latter case the declarer can produce the coup known as the "end play."

After winning the diamond Ace, declarer should cash the Ace of clubs, trump a club in dummy, cash two high spades and trump the spade Jack in hand. The position will be as in diagram B. Now, declarer can play a diamond to end play West, that is, to burden him with the lead. If West leads a heart, declarer will

have two heart winners. If West leads a black card, declarer can throw dummy's losing heart while trumping in hand.

The disadvantage of this recommended line of play is that it loses when West holds three diamond to the King and the King of hearts. In this case, West will have a small diamond as an exit card and be able to avoid the end play. I'm unable to calculate the exact percentages, but the recommended line of play offers about 80 per cent chance of success.

Next week: Test your bidding judgment.

Your house just burned to the ground. (Join Us.) (Fast.)

Here are some of the things the American Red Cross can do: help you find (and pay for) temporary lodgings. Provide you with clothes. Counsel. And other necessities. All free. Surprised?

Remember: Red Cross is more than blood drives. It's more than helping thousands of victims of disasters. In fact, American Red Cross tackles over 100 different kinds of "Helping People" jobs—in the city, the suburbs, wherever you are.

We need money, it's true, so we can go on offering all our free services. But we also need hearts. And hands. And conviction.

Call your local chapter. Join us.



COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

Graduate School of Business

Mr. Ty Pettit and Ms Jeanne Montague will be on campus October 25, 1974 to speak with students from all disciplines who are interested in a graduate management education. There are nine concentrations offered in the Business School, plus joint degree programs with the schools of Law, Journalism, Public Health, Architecture, International Affairs and Teachers College. For further details, please contact your placement office.

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Sports



Old man Roy Taylor charges for alumni.

photo by Lammert

Booters looking better

by David M. Bohannon

On October 8 the Connecticut College men's soccer team defeated Manhattanville College by the score of 3-0. Scott Carney and "Bear" Kobak, through tremendous hustle and determination, tallied for Conn. Co-captain, Dave Kelley, always tantalizing the crowd with his agility and skill, calmly placed a penalty shot through the crowd of defenseless Manhattanville players for Conn's final goal. Recognition is also due to players Jon Perry, Jon Moore and Peter Reich who all displayed a fine effort in the backfield for Conn.

Saturday, Oct. 12, was the date of Conn's heartbreaking defeat to Trinity College by the score of 3-2. In this exciting game, which was attended by an estimated crowd of seven hundred people, the two soccer teams were deadlocked in play to the score of 2-2 until a controversial call by the referee gave Trinity a penalty

shot and a 3-2 lead. Trinity early in the game jumped out to a 2-0 margin but Conn. with a joint effort, which never seem to fail on the Conn. team, fought back with goals scored by "Bear" Kobak and Scott Carney. Mark Warren, goal-keeper for Conn, dazzled his opponents with saves which appeared at times to be physically impossible.

A commendable effort was displayed by all Conn. players but Dan Tucker, Jon Perry, Jon Moore and Charlie Cissle, in particular, turned in a tremendous defensive effort especially in the second half. But, one penalty shot gave Trinity the victory. It should be noted that the Conn. booters along with Coach Lessig considered this game a moral victory. Trinity is an excellent ball club and being able to play their level of soccer is a bright note for the future in the development of this young Connecticut team.



Scott Carney "digging it" against Trinity.

photo by Bancala

Gridders: lots of action

Three weeks of flag football have passed giving some indication of how the season will ultimately turn out. At this point Park, Marshall, and Morrison are the likely contenders for the top spots in the North with Park, Marshall, and Morrison battling it out for the bottom. This is also the situation in the South with Freeman and Harkness fighting for first and Jane Addams as the leading contender for last place.

Some of the recent action of the season involved games that may prove to be deciding contests for first place in the North, with Park defeating two strong rivals - Marshall and Morrison.

The first contest between Marshall and Park was a tight, well played game which saw Park defeat Marshall 14-7. This gave Park and Morrison a share in first place.

Park became sole owner of first place on Oct. 14 by downing Morrison 21-14. It was a passing game with Morrison exhibiting a good pass defense in the first

half. Morrison staged a near comeback in the fourth quarter fighting back to nearly tie the game. Park's victory drops Morrison into a second place tie with Marshall and barring any upsets the fight for second place should prove interesting.

There were two romps over the weekend with Marshall leading the attack in a 44-29 victory over Larrabee. The game was highlighted by fumbles and kickoff returns for touchdowns by both teams. Unfortunately for Larrabee their return was nullified by a penalty.

In the South Freeman trounced Jane Addams. Freeman has a strong team and they currently share first with Harkness.

In today's game two undefeated southern teams clash, Freeman vs. Burdick. Burdick has not yet played a game with one cancellation and a victory by a forfeit. According to one observer the question is whether Paul Lantz has discovered another Mark Warren in Smith-Burdick.

Flag Football standings and schedule

October Schedule

- 16 Hamilton vs. Marshall
- 17 Burdick vs. Freeman
- 23 Blunt vs. Harkness
- 24 Quad vs. Jane Addams
- 25 Larrabee vs. Hamilton
- 26 Park vs. Lambdin
- 28 Wright vs. Hamilton
- 29 Harkness vs. Faculty
- 30 Marshall vs. Morrison
- 31 Abbey vs. Freeman

Flag Football Standings

North			South				
w	l	t	w	l	t		
Park	3	0	0	Freeman	2	0	0
Marshall	2	1	0	Harkness	2	0	0
Morrison	2	1	0	Burdick	1	0	0
Larrabee	1	1	1	Blunt	1	0	1
Wright	1	2	0	Quad	0	1	1
Lambdin	0	2	1	Abbey	0	1	0
Hamilton	0	2	0	Faculty	0	1	0
				Jane Adams	0	3	0

The first practice of the men's basketball team will be Wed October 23 at 4PM.
Interested candidates should see Mr. Luce in the P.E. office before the 23rd if they have not done so already.

Tennis results

Recovering from defeats to strong teams from Brown University and Springfield College, the Women's tennis team posted its first win against Fairfield University on October 9. Senior Bambi Flickinger led the surge with a 6-2, 6-1 victory over Missy Fezza, Bambi then teamed with sister Molly to bring home a doubles point for Conn with a 6-3, 6-1 victory over Miss

Fezza and Kathy LaZear.

In other matches Molly Flickinger (c) lost to Bethann Feind (f) 7-6, 6-3; Jody Smith (c) defeated Marilyn Valorio (f) 6-4, 6-2; Laura Brook (c) lost to Margie McGlade (f) 4-6, 6-4, 6-2; Smith - Brooks (c) defeated Sandman - Dunn (f) 6-2, 6-2; Sally Schwab - Pam Keris (c) defeated Franks - Kelleher (f) 6-1, 6-3.

Men's Tennis

The Connecticut College men's tennis team defeated the Coast Guard varsity on October 14 by a score of 5-4. This was the first time that the tennis team has faced the Academy's varsity.

Winning in the singles category for Conn. were Robbie Roberts who downed Chip Sharpe 6-4, 6-1, and Dave Rosenfeld who defeated Joe McFaul 4-6, 7-6, 7-5.

Conn. won all three doubles matches with the teams of Roberts-Yeshman over Ford-Loadholt 6-0, 6-4, Rosenfeld-Farley over McFaul-Pagini 6-3, 6-3, and Abel-Keith defeating Mercier-Samuels 6-2, 4-6, 6-4.

This match closed the fall schedule for men's tennis bringing their record to 3 wins against 0 losses.