Search without consent—what are your rights?

MICHAEL ADAMOWICZ

Dear --,

On the morning of November 17, 1976, the rooms 113 through 123 of Hamilton House were entered and searched by unnamed Southern New England Telephone Company officials and Mr. Craig Hancock, Director of Campus Safety. Also present were Stuart Sadick, Housefellow of Hamilton House, and a Connecticut College Safety officer. These individuals were acting on the verbal authorization of Mr. E. Leroy Knight, Treasurer, and Business Manager of Connecticut College; Ms. Alice Johnson, Dean of the College, and Ms. Margaret Watson, Dean of Student Affairs, and the Southern New England Telephone Company. At least four rooms were entered (118, 119, 121, 122) without the consent of the lessees. We find this to be an explicit violation of these occupants' civil rights, under the laws of the state of Connecticut.

What follows are the rules of the College and the statutes of the state of Connecticut that we feel were violated:

(1) "Room Privacy.
Student premises shall not be entered, nor possessions searched unless outside authorization has been obtained or in cases of extreme emergency. For College residence halls, petitions for authorized entrance are to be made to the Housefellow. The application is to specify the reasons for entrance, and the objects or information sought. If at all possible, the student should be present during the search. The Residence and Physical Plant staffs will make periodic room, checks to ensure a high maintenance standard throughout the College. For premises not controlled by the College, the ordinary requirements for lawful search shall be made."


There was no written authorization or petition for these entrances. Therefore none was presented to the Housefellow. Furthermore, no efforts were undertaken to inform the students of the intended entry. Nor were any measures taken to allow the students to be present at the time the entry and search were made. Lastly, there was no "outside authorization"—which we take to mean a legally obtained search warrant—by the Southern New England Telephone Company or the officials of Connecticut College.

(2) "Section 47a-16, General Statutes of Connecticut, Volume VIII."

(a) A landlord may enter the dwelling unit without the consent of the tenant in cases of emergency.

(b) A landlord shall not abuse the right of entry to harass the tenant. The landlord shall give the tenant reasonable written or oral notice of his intent to

Continued on page 10
Vandalism

Vandalism is a big issue this semester. One can hardly walk ten feet on campus without seeing a sign proclaiming the dangers of this menace. Equal to the number of signs are the number of solutions offered to the problem. Most solutions revolve around the idea of heavy individual fines or of fining whole floors (or for that matter whole dorms), for the various instances of vandalism.

What must be understood however, is the philosophy behind these solutions. They are all based on the idea that vandalism is caused by a few discontented students who derive pleasure from destroying the property of others. Undoubtedly, students of this sort do exist; but are they really the whole cause of the problem? The administration has been telling us this for a long time, and we’ve come to believe it. Even those solutions proposed by Student Assembly are based on the idea that vandalism is solely a student caused problem.

But vandalism is on the rise, and pointing the finger of blame entirely at the student body is no longer an adequate solution. The reason that other possible causes have not been considered is essentially because the “we can do no wrong” philosophy of the faculty and administration has permeated this campus to the extent that even students have come to believe it. For vandalism is merely a sign, an indicator, of a much greater problem.

This problem essentially falls into two categories; increased academic pressure on the students, and the lack of space for non-academic activities, in order to release this pressure.

Colleges are not playgrounds, and hard work is to be expected. But hard work is not the goal, quality education is. This is where the faculty sometimes seems confused. Many professors seem to assume that if they assign ten books for a course, that course will automatically be excellent.

As residents of Salem hunted for witches, faculty members search for courses which are considered “guts”. Whether or not a course is interesting or not doesn’t seem to make much difference; if there is not enough work assigned, the course cannot be a good one. Quantity begins to equal quality, and the student is left to suffer.

The only solution to this problem is increased student input into decisions concerning the number and quality of readings assigned to a course. Perhaps this would result in some lessening of a professor’s control over his subject, but in the end, education would be improved.

Increasing academic pressure is not the only problem. Concomitant with this pressure is the lack of recreational space. Placing a sign in front of Crozier-Williams calling it a “student center”, does not make it one. For years, the administration has been telling us that they understand that there is a lack of non-academic space, and that they are trying their best to remedy the situation. But three pinball machines for a student body of sixteen hundred is hardly an adequate solution.

There is very little else to do in Crozier-Williams except to eat and drink. If a student wants a break from the rigors of the academic world, the place to go is the bar. Having students who are under increasing pressure, and who are virtually forced to get drunk, for lack of anything better to do, is an extremely hazardous situation. Undoubtedly, it is a situation which leads to increasing vandalism.

The answer to this problem is, unquestionably, an improved Student Center. Not merely enlarging the bar, moving around existing facilities, or vacating one or two rooms by moving out such things as Career Placement and Dance. Rather, there must be a commitment on the part of the administration. There must be an understanding.

Continued on next page
Vandalism continued

that this campus is "home" to over a thousand students,
and thus some sort of recreational space must be provided.
Not only must rooms be vacated by administrative or
academic residents, but there must be a commitment of
time, energy and money. Crozier-Williams must be "re-de-
signed" so that it can truly become a Student Center.
The problem of vandalism can be solved, but only if
we take a hard look at its causes. Neither the adminis-
tration nor the faculty seem willing to do this. Thus
the answer lies, ultimately, with the student body.
Vandalism is an ugly sign of what happens when a quies-
cent student body allows others to make decisions for it.
Only by putting the reins of power where they belong,
the problem will be solved.

Letters

(Letters which appear in The
Spark do not necessarily reflect the editorial
viewpoint of the paper.)

To the Editor:

Students who sneak non-
meal-plan friends into the
cafeteria are stealing. Off
campus students who eat
meals in the dining halls
without paying for them, are
stealing. They are stealing
from me, and from every
student on the meal plan.

There are three common
justifications given for this
stealing. The most
common one goes something
like this: "I'm only having
salad, or one piece of meat,
and it is unlikely that I'll
never miss it." The fallacy
in this argument is obvious.
It doesn't justify stealing,
but simply excuses it.

It does not consider the
multiplied effect of continu-
ous stealing, day after day,
and stealing by many people
each day.

Another common excuse is:
"I missed three meals last
week so I am entitled to
steal three friends in to
eat." This makes no more
sense than returning to an
"all you can eat" restaurant
one week later insisting to
finish the "all you can eat"
meal because you didn't eat
much last time. In "all you
can eat" meals at restaurants
where some people eat little
and the store makes money,
and some people eat a lot
and the store loses money,
on the average the restaur-
antees make money, otherwise
it couldn't exist. The same
is true for our dining ser-
vice. The meal plan fee is
based upon each student
missing a few meals each
week and eating lightly some
days. Like the restaurant,
the meal plan is based upon
an average number of meals,
with an average amount of
consumption. Were every student
were to eat every meal, it
would have to cost more. As
the situation now exists, the
money we spend for food, in-
cludes the cost of these
stolen meals. The money spent
for feeding these people
would go far toward lower-
ing the meal plan fee, or
increasing the variety or
quality of food and services
available--at no added cost--
if only the theft would stop.

A third common excuse for
stealing is that everyone
does it. This is simply not
ture. Most of us are honest.
Some of these thieves go so
far as to think that they are
really paying for the food. It
is easy to steal from a
large impersonal entity such
as the dining service. Like
department stores and the
telephone company, there is
no single victim. The damage
however, is spread over many
individuals--no--over many
fewer students.

The Residence Department
is unable to estimate the
number of "sneak-ins" each
day. However, they were able
to supply the following in-
formation: if one person
were to sneak through each
door (excluding fire doors)
each lunch and dinner in
each dining hall, it would
have an estimated minimum
of $2,000 each food cost,
per semester. This does not include
the costs of preparation, service
cleanup, storage, equipment,
and so on. Of the $1,600 a
year we spend for room and
board, roughly $900 a year
is spent for food. That
$2,000 minimum theft rate
per semester is more than
the cost of four full meal
plans.

This $2,000 estimate must
be tripling compared to the
actual theft rate. One per-
son through each door each
meal in each dining hall
would have to cost two "sneak-ins" in
Harris (two doors) one sneak-
in in Hardness (one door),
and so on. We have all seen
groups of four sneak in
through back doors and we all
know of off campus students
or visitors who manage to
steal a free meal. The
actual number is probably
several times $2,000. We are
paying for these meals. These
figures make absolutely no
account of food that leaves
the dining halls in cake
pockets or book bags. Students
who come to meals with
containers for milk, take out
half loaves of bread, take
six pieces of fruit or
entire boxes of ice cream
sandwiches are abusing the
system. These subtle forms
of stealing are impossible
to control--as free a
system as we enjoy here.

Some schools do not let
book bags into dining halls
and some even limit the
amount of food each person
can take. Conn's dining
system with its great free-
dom and accommodation can
not go on indefinitely at
current rates of abuse.

Eventually, as costs esca-
late, we will have to in-
troduce tighter and tighter
day. This would be our
loss. To be successful,
every human system that
operates within a loose
framework must be respected
and treated responsibly, not
taken advantage of and
abused.

The single restriction
placed on us by the dining
service is that only those
who have paid for their
food should eat. It is those
wonderful cafeteria women
who enforce this by checking
I.D.'s. By preventing theft
they are helping to keep
our costs down--not theirs.
There is nothing in it for
them except grief from us.
We should volunteer our I.D.'s
cheerfully and thank them
for trying to prevent us
from ripping ourselves off.

We need to be cognizant
that stealing food is theft.
It is not stealing just a
little--it is simply steal-
ing. There can not be a
gradient of acceptable dis-
honesty because then, every-

Continued on page 12
When human life is concerned, it is. Realistically, a line must be drawn and limits set as to just how much money should be spent on fire prevention. Especially considering the present lackadaisical fire drills and destruction of fire prevention equipment.

There are a few solutions to these problems. First and foremost, it must be realized that present fire drills are ineffective. They are a joke. What we need are unannounced fire drills speckled over the entire campus, over a period of many days. This would probably cost a bit more money, but it is ridiculous to have all twenty fire drills in one evening over a period of a few hours. Everyone is waiting at the thresholds of their rooms, to rush madly out of the dormitory on signal.

In addition, these fire drills should be held late at night. If there is a fire at nine o'clock most people will be awake and will easily be able to leave the building. But, at three o'clock in the morning, people will find it more difficult to flee the dorm. This is the time when fire drills would be most effective. There should be simulated fire conditions during these drills. Not smoke or heat, but rather blocked exits at appropriate intervals. Thus, those of us who are not able to leave the building will realize that we could have been caught or even killed if it had been an actual fire. To insure the safety of the residents of a dormitory, fire drills should be repeated until all the occupants can flee the building in the allotted time under simulated conditions.

Another possible solution would deal with the fire equipment. First of all, less abuse of it would help us, and could even save someone's life. Also, even though the school does fulfill all the fire regulations, perhaps there is a need for more equipment and to go beyond the legal requirements. For instance, in a late night, serious fire, many people may find that their only root of escape is out the window. However, this solution can be quite difficult if you live on the fourth floor. Perhaps knotted fire ropes, rope ladders, or another similar device could be installed in each room to help facilitate escape. Once again there is the problem of money, but in this case it could very well save many lives.

These are just a few of the problems we face in regard to fire. Fire could strike at any time in any place, and it could be catastrophic. We must be prepared and know what to do in case fire strikes, in order to save ourselves and our friends.
Catch This...

Marty Johnson
A black and viscous pestilence looms over this campus. It seeps up on you; grabs you, and proceeds to drain the life out of your body. You become helpless. You can't stand, walk, breathe, eat or sleep. You just lie there staring at the ceiling and moan like a wounded buffalo. After a while it appears that the ceiling and the four walls around you are closing in on you. You are trapped and there's no way out. You have "the flu".

This "plague" is getting to be as common on this campus as down vests. Anybody who's anyone has it. But what is it? Is it A/Victoria or A/Texas? Could it possibly be Hong Kong Flu or Russian Flu? No one seems to know. I overheard a man from Physical Plant tell his companion that the "Whole Damn Thing was a Commie Plot." Those clever Russians. If they can't kill you with falling satellites, they make you cough and sneeze to death. "How do I avoid getting this awful disease?" you ask.

It's very simple actually. Just avoid contact with anyone who has it. Well, the obvious question would be "How can I tell who has it?" The flu sufferer is very easy to spot. Here are some basic characteristics of a person who is infected and should be avoided:

1) Avoid those who leave a trail of Kleenex behind them.
2) Someone who coughs as though their next gasp will be their last. Avoid this person at all cost. Every hack fills the air with countless germs seeking new victims.
3) Avoid those who wander about feverishly and utter nothing but "Darvon, Darvon, Darvon..." They are helplessly delirious, and at the peak of the illness. Point them in the general direction of the infirmary and immediately sterilize the entire area. Of course it sounds ridiculous, but it's for your own protection.

If, despite all your prevention, you contract the flu, about all you can do is lie back and become violently ill. The infirmary seems to have every possible anecdote from sudafed to cianidex, but the only true cure is sleep. Contrary to popular belief, Jack Daniels is not an effective antihistamine, and canabis is not a reliable decongestant.

I was unfortunate enough to suffer from this wonderful disease, and after five days of sleep, ten cans of Minute Maid, countless sudafeds and three boxes of Kleenex, I can now say I'm cured, I hope. How did I, being the cautious person that I am, manage to get the "plague"? I guess Marble Head's one and only Campbell Sawans can explain it best. "I just opened the window and in-flu-enza."

Women's Studies

LISA PINES

Thanks to a grant from the Mellon Foundation, there will be a "Woman Theologian" at Connecticut College next year. One of the things she will be doing is coordinating an interdisciplinary course in "Women's Studies."

For two years the Women's Studies Committee, a group consisting of five faculty members, and two students, has been considering the possibility of offering more "women oriented" courses. The awareness that women have been ignored in scholarship has helped to motivate the idea of having a "Woman Theologian" on campus. This awareness comes out of the consciousness raising of feminism and has also motivated the Women's Studies Committee's interest in eventually establishing Women's Studies as part of the curriculum.

The Women's Group has concerned itself with sexism on campus, discrimination against women in admissions, and especially in improving the health services. The Women's Group also helped to organize a Rape awareness meeting last semester that brought people from the Rape Crisis Center in New London to the college. In the last two years people have been using the Women's Group primarily as a forum for discussing topics mentioned above. Though the group is not presently in existence, it has made its presence felt by playing a part in improving Women's Studies at Connecticut. Perhaps the interest in Women's Studies that the "Woman Theologian" seeks to create will help to revive student interest in a Women's Group.

The "Woman Theologian" will draw on the faculty for lectures related to Women's Studies. The "Women's Studies Symposium" is a series of Tuesday afternoon lectures which began February fourteenth with Naomi Goldenberg lecturing on "Feminist Witchcraft, the Goddess is Alive." These lectures will give the members of the college community a chance to meet the candidates for "Woman Theologian."
Excommunicating the Media

MICHAEL HETSKO

The media at Connecticut College is currently in a state of turmoil. (Media, for the purpose of this article, shall refer to the two newspapers, the radio station, and the video and film production groups.) Many students are being stifled and many students are experiencing a sense of frustration over the S.G.A.'s and administration's seeming indifference to their problems.

One of the basic problems, of course, is to get adequate financial backing for these endeavors. But there are other serious problems that will require more action than just an infusion of cash.

All of the media programs listed above are financed through funds allocated by the Finance Committee of the Student Government Association. The S.G.A. receives its funding through the Student Activity Fee, which is assessed of every student. In years past, this source of revenue was adequate to support the highly productive video workshop on campus which regularly produced programs that were seen over the cable in the New London area. As a result of these programs, a considerable amount of positive feedback was received from the community.

These video productions were originally financed by Cable 13. However, since they have left, the college has not assumed the full financial burden. This year, for example, a total of four hundred and sixty dollars was received for video activities, with two hundred going toward the advisor (a hardly generous amount) and the remaining going towards the purchase of tape and maintenance of equipment.

As far as film production goes, it hardly goes at all. This year, one hundred dollars was allocated for this activity. This restrictive budget requires a student who desires to make a film to go before the Special Events Committee of the S.G.A. in order to acquire funds on a case by case basis. Chances of securing funds through this route are considered slim, at best. In the words of John Azarow, a student who has fought long and hard for a viable film production unit at the College, "Creativity is being stifled here at Connecticut College." Not only are the current financial problems reducing the potential for growth, but it would appear that they are cutting into existing programs.

One proposed solution to the financial problems would be to increase the Student Activity Fee. This would not only make more money available to media activities, but would allow the expansion and formation of other campus activities. But, according to Scott Calamar, a student who has been involved with the media in several areas, "This solution would not solve the other, more fundamental problems with the media at Conn."

These fundamental problems include, time which must be spent by students pursuing their interests, lack of course credit, and the general administration feeling that the media programs do not fit into the liberal arts curriculum. In interviewing students for this article I was awed by their dedication to their various fields. All have spent long hours fighting for funding, struggling to organize a paper, film production or radio station staff, and then spent many hours out of each week writing copy, researching, or doing whatever it takes to put out a product that meets their demands for quality. What these people have been left with is a profound sense of frustration.

The most commonly advocated solution to the problems of the media (advocated by those students involved) would lie in the formation of some sort of Communications Department. They believe that in addition to providing adequate financial backing for the existing programs, and allowing for the expansion into other fields, a Communications Department would facilitate the operations of the various fields, as well as give course credit for work done. One of the most important aspects of a Communications Department would be to provide a sense of continuity from year to year. As things are now, every year the papers have to regroup, a new editor has to get a feel for the job, a station manager has to learn the ins and outs of station management, etc. With a department overseeing the operations, the year to year transfers could be achieved much more easily, resulting in better quality for the student body at large.

Another aspect of a Communications Department

We have seen the radio station turn FM, a second newspaper established, and interest being raised in film and video tape production. Media in a satisfactory manner. As of the last few years, however, the budget has become increasingly strained by the formation of new clubs on campus and by the increased interest in the communications field. We have seen the radio station turn FM, a second newspaper established, and interest being raised in film and video tape production. In short, the money allocated to the student activity budget has not kept pace with the growing sophistication of the student body.

The best example of the stifling effect the current method of securing has produced, can be found by looking at the film and video production units. A few years ago there was a
Media concerns are being stifled and many students are experiencing a sense of frustration... 

would be the course offerings which would help students develop their talents. Currently, there is little offered and that which does exist, often lives a hand-in-mouth existence.

There is a group of media oriented students on campus that has approached the administration with the idea of a Communications Department. But the administration's response has been to raise two objections. First of all, it would be a luxury, and secondly, the idea doesn't fit in neatly with the idea of a liberal arts education as it would be too technically oriented.

The most obvious answer to the administration's statement that the cost of establishing a Communications Department would be too great, is to say that this College cannot afford not to have such a department. The reasons for this are: first of all, due to a decrease in the birth rate in the past decade or so, there has been a substantial drop in the number of children attending elementary and junior high schools throughout the country. In a few more years time, a reduced number of students will be entering an already glutted college market. The result of this is that many colleges are going to be forced to accept reduced enrollment, or possibly even face the prospect of closing. Some colleges are going to have to broaden their bases and try to attract students they might not ordinarily be interested in. In the case of Connecticut College, this school is going to have to make itself more attractive to potential students if it is going to keep enrolling students in the "highly competitive" bracket.

Secondly, the idea that communications doesn't belong in a liberal arts education is absurd. The media, including everything from newspapers, magazines, television, book publishing, to films and radio, permeates American life. To deny the establishment of a Communications Department is stifling creativity every bit as much as would cutting off dance, theatre, etc.

Learning about and running a newspaper or radio station, and producing a film or video tape, are creative ventures. To develop these talents requires practice as does anything else. To stifle students who may be creatively inclined is a crime against these students, and we all suffer as a result.

The very idea of a liberal arts education is to help students find an effective way of expressing themselves as human beings. In such a potentially creative field as media, students must be able to work with some sort of competent guidance and instruction, and without the burden of yearly budgetary anxieties. To deny those students who have found that their talent lies in the media field is a travesty.

**WRITERS**

**POETS**

**CRITICS**

If you are interested in submitting poetry, short fiction, or literary criticism for publication in a student literary magazine put your manuscripts in a folder and send them to:

Cronin: Poetry, Criticism
Box 214

Sims: Poetry, fiction, Criticism Box 1266

Martin: Fiction Criticism
Box 938

Anyone interested in designing the front cover of the magazine should contact any of the persons listed above.

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SCOTT CALAMAR

"Come to the field," he said, beckoning the other to follow. They walked almost side by side for twenty minutes. There were no words spoken, no sounds made save for the crunching of the vegetation below them and the old man's heavy breathing. "Look up," he said, glancing toward the sky. He lowered his gaze and caught the other's eyes with his. "What do you see?"

"A blue daytime sky, a sun, a few scattered clouds," replied Jarn, perhaps a little impatiently. "But you do not see the stars, do you? Nor the asteroids. Nor even the planets of this system. Just the sun and a few clouds."

"...The odds are that you and everyone left on this planet will be dead within one year."

"But it's daytime, old man. I'm not expecting to see the stars."

"No, of course not. They hide from us. Sometimes we forget the stars are there. In the daytime, when we're inside...on a cloudy night. We forget too often. And when someone like you comes along, most of us forget, too. That's what scares me."

"I don't understand why you've walked me out to this point to stare at an empty sky," replied Jarn, growing more irritated.

"Because I lost my father and my grandfather in that empty sky. Jarn's eyelids contracted in a grimace-like manner. "We are not new to space, alien. We started exploring our planetary system over four hundred years ago. We've had colonies on our moon and on two planets in this solar system..."

"I am aware of your accomplishments as a race, old man..."

"We were a damn strong race, alien! It took two other races to wipe us out. And I lost my grandfather when I was young and my father when I was old enough to understand why."

That was ninety years ago. My father was one of the last casualties. Like the rest of my people, I want no more of space. I don't want to see creatures that look like the Hitendi, or like you. Nothing personal, you seem to be the cordial type. But this is my home, I intend to stay here."

Jarn was beginning to feel chilly. The yellow sun and cool wind caused his skin to be blue slightly. "Old man, you are foolish. Let me repeat the facts. There are about fifteen thousand of your people left on this world. You are almost all agrarians, self-sufficient, with minimal reliance on the mental supplies that have been around since the conquest. You do not have enough people to operate your sophisticated machinery. And even if you did, there is some doubt in my mind as to whether you have the skill to operate it."

"Nope. Neither the skill nor the desire," interjected the old man. "Whatever," conceded Jarn. "But the fact remains that your planet is in danger. Your satellite, Luna, is in an orbit that has been degenerating for the last few centuries. Within the next year or so, it will break from its orbit and be pulled into your planet by gravity. The resulting collision could reduce the planet to a belt of space rubble. Or it could knock it out of its orbit, into another orbit, perhaps too far, or too close to your sun. From past collisions in other parts of the galaxy, we feel that you are in great danger. The odds are that you and everyone left on this planet will be dead within one year."

"That old man was quiet as he assimilated this new information. His eyes widened, he swallowed noticeably. After two time-less seconds, the old man's eyes narrowed to slits."

"So what did you come for? To save our planet? I don't want your help, alien. We've got our pride!"

"I'm not here to save your planet. Your planet is dead and burnt out, except for these few remaining farm areas. We didn't kill that, old man, we may have taken your men, but not your planet. I don't offer to save your planet. It's too much trouble, not worth it for us. But there are fifteen thousand of you - your people. We offer you sanctuary, we will let you share our world. We are here in friendship."

"I don't want your friendship. I don't want to live among your people - on your world. This is my world. I'll stay here until I die. This is mine. You keep your world. I don't need no charity."

"An eerie soaring sound swept over the field as the wind increased. The field, the whole planet, suddenly seemed very empty. "Old man, we cannot let your race die. It is a horrible thing for our people to have caused your destruction. I think you would have killed yourselves without our help, but I am only an emissary. My superiors think we owe it to you to keep your species alive. Come with me to Mars Island."

"And live on a wildlife preserve for humans? No thank you, sir. As I said, my father and grandfather died in space. Me, I'm gonna die here, on Earth."

"You are very stubborn. You would rather die than to come with me, even if some of your own kind also come along?"

"Yes, I'd rather die."

"Well, you are rather old. Perhaps if you were a younger man you'd think differently."

"I doubt it. Let's go back to my house, you're wasting your time with me. Go find someone younger. Maybe they'll provide you with some ammunition for your zoo. Come along."

"Suit yourself, Earthman."

The alien and the old man walked silently
back to the farmhouse where the alien's ground car was waiting, resting on a cushion of air. The old man said nothing more as the alien got into his vehicle.

"You are stubborn and foolish and old, Earthman. But perhaps if the situation was reversed, I might act the same. I hope we are wrong, I hope your planet does survive. I wish you good luck," Jarn sealed his ground car and sped away.

"Sonofabitch," muttered the old man to himself.

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**Crossword Puzzle**

**ACROSS**

1. dock
2. overdined
3. stringed instrument
4. renaissance
5. spread
6. decade
7. California city
8. colorful creatures
9. Robert E. & family
10. great quantities
11. most charming
12. crou
13. Folk
14. colorful creature
15. direct again
16. theater sign
17. proposition
18. creatures
19. worry
20. creature carers
21. indigent
22. colorful creature
23. expected
24. Italian name
25. unique person
26. goals
27. obtain
28. time period
29. blues
30. allot
31. down
32. creation
33. food
34. girl's name
35. Roman road
36. human beings
37. thoroughfare

**DOWN**

1. creature sounds
2. against
3. mission; abbr.
4. symbol for plutonium
5. sound of hesitation
6. omit
7. backtalk
8. list
9. miserables
10. scale
11. create
12. not rented
13. Les deux
14. kind of pen
15. creature
16. choose
17. interrogative word
18. sharpen
19. to cultivate
20. Russian negative
21. carry
22. punched
23. contract
24. alienate
25. form of to be
26. quarrel
27. trade
28. district of London
29. creature
30. chooses
31. Interrogative word
32. country road
33. the 25,000 dollars "is a conceit," said the President. He also stated that he will often give an advance for a performance in the arts where it is not clear whether or not ticket sales will cover the expenses. The President has, in the past, donated money for travel expenses so that a professor can deliver a paper abroad when the faculty travel and research fund cannot provide the necessary funds.

President Ames stated that "most of the requests have to do with our instructional program in one way or another."

Quite obviously there are going to be more requests than the contingency fund can cover, and President Ames stated that he likes to return some of the money in the fund to the college at the end of the fiscal year to balance the budget.

WCNI's request for a thousand dollars to update their equipment for an FCC inspection was a publicized refusal of funds from the contingency fund. President Ames was asked why he refused WCNI's request, and his response was that the reason for turning down the WCNI request was because he had a very low fund at the time, and he had a good deal of indication of other pressing demands on it. Although Ames very much wanted to help WCNI, he thought that some of these other demands were more urgent.

There is often a discrepancy between what the student body feels is most urgent and what the administration believes is most urgent. When President Ames was asked if he was aware of such a conflict at times, he responded, "Ultimately the contingency fund is for the students, and that is what the whole college is for. But it has to be our responsibility to decide where it can be most effectively spent, and that is what we try our best to do."

To allocate $25,000 for unexpected special situations must not be an easy task, especially when the requests exceed the fund. But since the money is being spent for the benefit of the students and is ultimately taken from student tuition money, there definitely should be student input on how this money is allocated. An idea to consider is rather than all requests for money from the contingency fund ending up on President Ames' desk, a committee should be formed that would allow student input into the decisions. In that way, decisions can be made which will benefit all members of the college community.
Privacy Rights continued

enter and may enter only at reasonable times, except in case of emergency.

(d) A landlord has no other right of entry except (1) as permitted by section 47a-17 (2) pursuant to a court order, or (3) if the tenant has abandoned or surrendered the premises." (See section 47a-2 for applicability to educational residence.)

In all three documents it is stressed that permission of the occupant must be secured before entry by a landlord. This was not accomplished or attempted by either the Southern New England Telephone Company or the College. Further, the only exception applicable would be a case of emergency. Such a state did not exist at the time in question. In both documents presented to the students by the College, through the Judiciary Board Packet and the "80 Book, it is stated that Physical Plant and Residence staffs may enter rooms periodically for maintenance checks. The entries and subsequent searches were not made by either of those departments.

Therefore, this is not an allowable excuse for the entries and searches. After you consult with your attorney, we, the undersigned, would like a written statement of the College's and the Southern New England Telephone Company's position on this incident. In this way we hope to clarify the matter quickly and without appeals to any other bodies or agencies.

Respectfully,

[Signature]

In a letter dated March 16, 1977, Mr. Ames replied to the above charges. The President quoted the College lawyer as follows, "Under the circumstances it is my opinion that the action taken came within the power reserved by the College in its catalogue. The condition needed correction and in order to correct it access to the rooms was required."

This writer knows of no one who has been arrested or suspended after such room entries. The evidence obtained in such searches would most likely be thrown out of court. However, by that time, the student would have spent a great deal of money and time, not to mention the effects on his reputation.

Up until this year, the College catalogue contained merely the following statement, "College personnel may enter student rooms as required" (Connecticut College Catalogue, 1976-77, p.20.) The 1977-78 Catalogue contains the following amended statement, "College personnel and authorized representatives from any utility may enter student rooms as required without prior permission from the occupant." (p.21)

The updated statement, however, still does not clarify certain ambiguities. Firstly, the term "College personnel" has never been adequately defined to the student body. In its present usage, the term may refer to anyone from maintenance to faculty and administration. Secondly, the statement does not explain what restrictions, if any, are placed upon those who may accompany the utility representative. Students are not given any assurance that the agent of Southern New England Telephone Company will not be accompanied by an officer with the power of arrest.

What is now required is strong student opposition to this policy. For once, don't read an article and then simply put it aside without any further thought. Instead, realize how the College's policy affects every resident student. Our right of privacy is being trampled upon, and search warrants on this campus have become needless and superfluous.

Changing a statement in the College Catalogue does not alter any of the ethical problems. Speak up, let your voices be heard. The administration will only change its policies if student protests are too great to be ignored.

The widow's walk

October has drawn thin the white howling gulls, dusk falls on Gloucester. Aloof the wind-blown perch raps with her imperious struts. No vigilance for a ship homeward, but solace from an invalid husband.

The autumns have worn little her slim beauty.

She was a San Francisco dance hall girl.

She came with the captain, before the disease crept in.

I won't have much more watching. On warm days she wheeled him out, so he can sit safe and look out at his lost sea, alone and too near the murdering cliff.

J.J.C.
You amble into the Admissions Office, that cozy house-like structure perched on an attractive edge of Williams Street. Invariably, inside a comfortable waiting room you are confronted with the faces of young people, still in the throes of their adolescence, dressed to the hilt, fidgeting and usually pale.

They are either nervously contemplating the approaching interview, or contemplating performances in interviews just past. Either way, they have a lot on their minds, and your job as tour guide is to direct those thoughts. To what, you may ask? Simply to the task of directing their bodies and other assorted paraphernalia into our "oasis" of academia for the next four years.

Obviously, this is no easy task, and the way it is approached tends to vary with the mood of the guide. The best tours are given when the guide happens to be feeling fairly enthusiastic about the environment at this school (for whatever reason). Ideally, a buoyant mood is called for. Yet, restatically, it may not always be the case (for an equally inane reason). No matter what the mood is, one aspect of the guiding experience never changes; it is always refreshing to converse with an individual who is looking at this school for the first time.

On a nice (preferably sunny) day, crossing Harkness Green, the answers flow easily. Somehow, the surrounding buildings loom large and majestic, and good feelings usually surface. This is the spirit with which most tours are undertaken.

Starting down at south campus, this attitude is usually echoed by the resounding "Yeah!" of an upperclassman appreciative of the coming weekend, on a languid Tuesday afternoon. Before the prospective students have had a chance to take this all in, they are confronted with the awesome appearance of Cummings. One is never at a loss to describe the joys of this wondrous building, a haven for the artistically inclined. Inspiration never fails to arrive as one beholds, all eyes turning ever upwards, towards the skylight, whose cascading beams of sunlight fill the main gallery. And oh! The quiet dignity of the sculpture court remains on a rainy day as rust is added to rust.

Now Bill; here is where you will explore the intricacies of the human mind, and most likely those of the rat and computer as well. Very quaint.

And New London Hall, where the rats' bodies probably go when it's all over. Fanning advertises its importance, but is soon passed.

Central campus is usually the most fun, though. The bar, snack bar, bookstore, P.O. - this is definitely the area where most basic needs can be satisfied in the least amount of time. This reality of life around the Quad is certainly testified to by the occupants of Branford, Plant, and Blackstone, as they cheerfully emerge to jump into cars conveniently parked at the curb, ready to whisk them to classes in Fanning. Somehow, one is convinced that the rain never seems to hit these people. The advantages of living in this choice area are always intriguing to newcomers. A trip through its hallowed halls is sometimes undertaken, followed by the appraising half-amused (only half-amused, especially on a Monday afternoon) glances of the maids as they leave for the afternoon.

The library is a delight. The comfy chairs are a serious consideration next time the all-too-familiar urge to snooze rolls around. And soundproof typing rooms can be ideal for several other kinds of uses for the particularly resourceful student. Even the 24-hour study beckons warmly, particularly in the afternoon hours, although with the inevitable onslaught of evening its character is subject to change. Eyes dart in obvious anticipation of future evenings spent in conscientious study. Little do they know that they will probably spend more time in the building next door.

And finally, of course, the Complex rears its lovely head. When pondering the vastness of Harris, a look at a "typical" plex bathroom and living room, the word becomes a bit finite. The fact that all 6 dorms are interconnected is intriguing; proto-freshman are imagining cruising its subterranean channels at night when all else fails.

Soon enough, the tour ends and the guide returns home, throat parched after dissecing the building by building. You have mapped it out for strangers, and now you confront the place in your own mind.

Perhaps the chief benefit of guiding is that in explaining something to someone else, you begin to define it for yourself. You come closer to answering that eternal question, "Why did I come here in the first place?"
Letters continued

one will use a different scale and honesty will only be what is convenient at the moment. Admittedly, stealing meals from the cafeteria is not as heinous as stealing from a man’s home, but it is stealing none-the-less and should not be tolerated. It should not be “uncool” to stand up and tell someone to pay for their meal, to tell them you resent paying for their food. We should support each other in defending what is right. If one person goes to tell another not to steal (or for that matter not to vandalize or squirt fire extinguishers) everyone nearby should support the honest person.

We need to remind ourselves that stealing is dishonest and there are victims to these crimes, no matter how distant these victims may appear. We are the victims. If nothing else, we all students, the ration mankind, suffer by this continued and tolerated erosion and decay of our morality.

M. JAY ALPEREN

WCNI Spring Schedule

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