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

By Michael Adamowicz

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

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

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

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

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

Another factor adding to the difficulties facing the candidates is that the state of Connecticut passed a law removing any mandatory retirement age. Therefore, some teachers will hold their positions longer than was previously possible. The untenured professors must compete for even fewer places.

President Ames stated, “we will have faculty teaching beyond 65, this makes getting tenure even more difficult.”

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

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

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

continued on page 3


**Letters**

To the Editor:

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

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

Sincerely,

Jerrold B. Carrington
Class of 1979

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**Knock three times**

By Eric Schoenberg

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Although the story is unclear, it seems that the investigation of a maintenance problem resulted in a student being buzzed for possession of marijuana. SGA President Mayer has stressed the importance of cleaning up the dorms before similar situations occur here. Meanwhile the policy still stands. Students should be aware that various school officials have access to students' rooms.

Over October break, at least two housefellow entered rooms in search of school property. This was a check of rooms where school property was known to be, but rather an across-the-board check of all rooms in those dorms. Until there is a clear reversal of the policy students should assume that it stands as is.

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**The Downtown Merchants Page**

**Reasonable Prices 35¢ a beer $2.25 a pitcher**

**9 am - 12 pm Monday-Saturday**

23 Green St. Right off Captain's Walk

**THE DUTCH TAVERN**

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Making the team (continued)

Faculty Advisory Committee

Continued from page 1

Dean F. Johnson plays an informal role in the tenure process. He stated that "It is the President's discretion to ask me to become involved with him in review of the materials that have come to him from the Advisory Committee and the department." Johnson listed the criteria that he and the President look for in the candidate's dismissal or acceptance. He said, "What we would be looking at is the teacher's record, the promise of the candidate to the future of the College the students, and the world of scholarship. Also, what effect would his addition to the staff have on the distribution of topics covered in the department, and what different research and classroom impacts he'll have in the coming decades." Johnson hopes that cutting back the number of positions and the tougher tenure requirements will allow the college to increase staff salaries, add to the number of services available to interested applicants should the College "stay lean in anticipation of the coming reduction in student enrollments." Johnson believes that "the pressure on the College and the President is enormous. Further, the decision becomes tougher as the junior faculty is composed of many absolutely outstanding candidates." Many students are watching the tenure procedure closely this year. Some feel that this year will serve as an indicator of the College's dedication to the academic excellence of its students. There has been some question of this in recent months and they feel they can be reassured only if the College tenures the best of those up for tenure this year.

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

The position of Editor-in-Chief of THE COLLEGE VOICE will be open as of November 7, 1978. Interested applicants should submit a written statement to Box 1351 and attend the Editorial Board meeting at 10:30 p.m. on Monday, November 6. A new editor will be elected at this time.

Evan Stone

Faculty Advisory Committee

Stephanie Zachs. Lawrence Strauss, Larry Yahle, McKee III, Dan Nogent, Alison Rogers, Eric Schoenberg, Ben Sperry, Alexander Reid Brash.
THE COLLEGE VOICE, OCTOBER 31, 1978

ON CAMPUS

A call in the midst of Conn

By Ben Sperry

A call in the midst of Conn

By Andrew Redwin

Give me liberty or give me.....

NEWS SHORTS

Swanson

Wayne R. Swanson, associate professor of government at Connecticut College, in one of five Connecticut political scientists to be appointed to a special committee to study the state's procedures for nominating political candidates.

Appointment

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

Feminism

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

Stone trial

Keith Richard of the world renowned rock band The Rolling Stones went on trial in London on October 23 that could send him to prison for life. Twenty months ago, he was arrested for possessing nearly one ounce of heroin and 285 grams of cocaine. The heroin was valued by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, who also made the arrest, at $4,000. If the Canadian jury should find Richard guilty of both distributing the heroin, he faces a very stiff penalty.

ERA possible

The Senate has voted, 30-20, to extend the ERA's ratification deadline to June 30, 1982. During the next 39 months, ERA backers must convince the last three states they need to win the ratifying vote. ERA-promoters are confident of winning the vote in the last three states they need. Also included in the bill is a provision that does not allow states that had previously given approval to rescind their votes during the extension.
Dodd and Connell

By Althea Abate

A debate took place at Connecticut College on Tuesday, October 24th between Congressional incumbent, Dodd and challenger Tom Connell. This encounter for the benefit of voting students began at 8 p.m. in Dana Hall and was sponsored by the League of Women Voters and the Department of Government. About 200 people attended this congressional debate, and they seemed quite knowledgeable and made both candidates reveal their positions on major problems.

Each man began with a five minute opening remark. Dodd cited that after being in office for two terms he really knows the governmental system and what needs to be done. He also mentioned that he is the youngest member to serve on the powerful House Rules Committee. Connell, on the other hand, illustrated how through holding a job intrinsically rewarding than forgiving and forgetting.

Bullshit.

ILLUSTRATION BY MAX MOORE: PHOTO BY TATANIA LOPUCHIN

...content continued...
By Lawrence Strauss

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

The Mohican Hotel: it is an old building, built in 1896, and it is decaying. Yet, if you look carefully, it is an elegant old place. Originally it was supposed to be a printing press. A man by the name of Frank Muncey moved his press from New York to New London, figuring that he could cut labor costs by over $100,000. Also, he felt that New London was a good location since it was situated halfway between New York and Boston, the two big publishing centers in America. However, things did not go well for Muncey, and by early 1897, due to union difficulties, he had decided to shut down his printing press and move it back to New York. When Muncey decided to leave New London, it made the headlines in "The New London Day" and the defunct "New London Telegram." "The Day" ran an editorial that said: "Bringing the printing plant here was a mistake." Because Muncey's printing business failed, he decided to turn the building into what is now Mohican Hotel. The alterations, which included adding two stories, took about three months. The Mohican opened officially on May 11, 1897. Later on, in 1909, Muncey installed a hydraulic elevator, a big event in its day; he did this because he had been trapped in an elevator once, and the new elevators were safer. They are still working today. In 1916 the top three stories as well as a roof garden were added.

You aren't allowed to go up to the roof garden today. Apparently it is run down now. In the old days; back in the twenties, thirties and forties, the Mohican was considered to be one of the best hotels on the east coast, on a par with the Waldorf Astoria in New York. Muncey moved the printing plant here, and most of the workers worked at the hotel from the time they were in the Mohican since the thirties. "The service was gracious." In its heyday the Mohican had five dining rooms, one of which was on the roof garden. You were living in style when you went there. The food was good, and so was the music. Many of the waiters worked at the hotel from the time they were
A shadow of past glory

boys until they were old men. Another veteran of the hotel, who still lives there today, told me that when she travelled to Florida and California, people had heard of the Mohican Hotel. This is all hard to believe though, even if you try your hardest imagine what things were like long ago. It is sad when is there, right in front of you; the weekly boarders you see roaming around the bare lobby; the rusty dials over the elevators; the grab walls; and the paint that is peeling.

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

"We're terribly sorry, sir," she said, "but we're not permitted to let you go up there."

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

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

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

"No."

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

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

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

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

Connecticut College varsity sports continue to surprise and amaze. The soccer team has continued to show strong play and to maintain their winning ways. Women's crew of course had a brilliant season, with the Dad Vail Regatta championship highlighting. The women's tennis team had a strong 8-4 record. And the Cross-country team, dismissed as outstanding by many, is on the verge of winning the Tri-State Championships.

Certain signs have popped up which have reinforced our feelings about Conn varsity teams. First, the soccer team caught the cadets with their guard down and defeated them 1-0. This tradition continued when men's crew won 7-2 over the Coast Guard in 3 out of 5 races on a wet, cold day. The Camel will no longer be a Beast of Burden.

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

There you are.

"Long distance is the next best thing to being there," claims extraterrestrial classmate "27" Julie Stahlgern (left) and companion Wendy "Wookie" Weeks (right). These two foreigners represent the very first participants enrolled in Connecticut College's experimental alien exchange program. "I'm enjoying myself down here," explains Stahlgern, "but I sometimes get a little homesick." Weeks elaborates, "I'd heard that the boys at Connecticut were kinda weird but I figured they'd still talk to us girls anyway. Well they don't so every Sunday J2 and I contact our old male pleasure units through the Bell Star System." Get a load of this, sports fans, these gals are capable of running up a monthly phone bill which would put some of your big mouth New York types to shame: at $14.60 a light second, our two space travelers combined for a bill totaling $1700.00 during the month of September.

PHOTOS BY WENDY WEEKS AND TERRY GREENE

Photos by Wendy Weeks and Terry Greene

Laurie Slama after winning the New London Watermelons Seed-splitting Contest, exhibits the bubbling frinelines and charm which won her the housefellowship of Park. Pin-ups of Texas-belle (a real ding-dong) are available upon request. Write to Yon Are Kidding Me, Box 446.
ENTERTAINMENT

Hey Mr. Late Night D.J.

By Dan Nagent

You are the disc jockey. The time is the present. The chair is yours. The sentences are clipped. Go to it.

Radio is a dangerous sport. Boring and frustrating. Dangerous and amusing. It's a lot of other things as well, but those are the mainstays of the WCNI experience. You'll learn to love WCNI, quote the rule book at gatherings; praise past d.j.'s of fame and infamy; in short, become the complete radio bore. When the technique of fading in songs is more important to you than the songs themselves, you will be hooked. You will have joined us. From there on no escape is possible. After your first few shows the real pointlessness of the experience will begin to dawn on you. Your grades may slip, and you may end up wandering the streets of New London begging spare change from London ille at Ylea.

By Stephanie Zacks

Lurking just beyond the south parking lot of Con College lies a small, readily accessible museum which seems short of many Conn students. That is Lyman Allyn Museum. The museum is an entertaining museum and worthwhile visit for otherwise the museum would hold a far bigger audience than it does not. "I heard it's known for its great collection of dolls and furniture," is one student's reason for never having visited. And certainly he has a point, and dolls and furniture was all that Lyman Allyn has to offer.

The museum

lurking beyond

south lot

by Stephanie Zacks

Lurking just beyond the south parking lot of Con College lies a small, readily accessible museum which seems virtually unknown to many Conn students. That is there about the Lyman Allyn Museum that apparently keeps so many students from visiting? One senior comments that, "There is nothing of interest to see," rather an interesting comment from someone who has never visited the museum.

In actual fact, Lyman Allyn contains a number of interesting permanent displays, including art from the Ancient and Medieval worlds, the Renaissance world, 18th, 19th century England and America, the African and Oriental world, and even more. One can wander through a rather small but alluring maze of various cultures on the second floor of the museum. Lyman Allyn also has four rooms with temporary exhibits. Currently there is an exhibit by Paul Dougherty (paintings, watercolors and monotypes), primarily of marine scenes.

On November 5-26 there will also be a display by Susan Scarfe (photos) entitled Seven Distractions: a perspective. In 17th, 18th, 19th century England and America, the African and Oriental world,炸 few students. Why? What is there about the museum that keeps so many students from visiting? Lyman Allyn is an entertaining museum and worthwhile visit for otherwise the museum would hold a far bigger audience than it does not. "I heard it's known for its great collection of dolls and furniture," is one student's reason for never having visited. And certainly he has a point, and dolls and furniture was all that Lyman Allyn has to offer.

Another student gives yet another reason for the museum's lack of popularity: "It's out of the way." This is indeed a weighty statement, as the only mode of transportation needed is one's own two feet. Despite the seemingly negative reaction of students to the museum, there are those who have visited and feel the museum is worthwhile. One student enjoys the museum, but feels, "Most students (if they aren't art history majors) can't appreciate it unless they enjoy museums."

But things are changing. Lyman Allyn is an entertaining museum and it seems that students ought to be aware of it at least once. A student agrees and comments, "It's a nice little museum. I'd like to encourage every student to visit once as part of the Conn College experience. It adds a little class to a country-club type institution."
Hot wheels down the American road

by Larry Yahla

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

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

The automobile is a necessary catalyst in the American work ethic. The car is an essential means of transportation. Sitting in traffic that makes the whole world look like a parking lot is infinitely better than sitting in a subway with so many people violating your social space. In the subway the American gets the feeling of being one of the masses (such a horrible fate!), but in the private sanctuary of the automobile he is himself, the almighty individual.

The car also gets you to the disco on Friday night, the package store, the tennis court or wherever. It also gets you to the dentist office (such a horrible fate!), but in the private sanctuary of the automobile it is more than just a utilitarian necessity. In the privacy of your projectile towards freedom you can lose yourself in the theme of the automobile and freedom which has been so often written about in popular music before Saturday night became the only means of escapist. It is by those seemingly immortal advocates of escapist, the Who. The song is called "Mobile".

I don't care about air pollution
I'm an air-conditioned gypsy
That's my solution
Watch the police and the taxman miss me
Cause I'm mobile
Keep me moving
Just a hippy gypsy
And I'm mobile

In the privacy of your projectile towards freedom you melt out the words knowing each word is true. But if you haven't gotten the chance to take the highway and put together your own American dream, it is probably because you haven't been able to acquire all the ingredients to the formula that produces instant individualism. Maybe you have the time and the car but no money because the car ate it all. Don't worry too much, you can always find a song to whistle while you walk to work. If you are nostalgic there are an infinite number of songs about the railroad as being the road to freedom, but these songs were written by those seemingly immortal advocates of individualism. Many of them are about air pollution, but when they are, they make very short term of it. American society lives in the future and those Americans who take to the highway live for a future that consists of only tomorrow. Tomorrow is the most important day of an American-on-the-run's life. And the thought of "where will I be tomorrow?" is one of the most inviting aspects of taking to the highway. Who would ever dare say that Americans aren't romantics at heart?

Why do I want a car? Being a good American, I have the need for a sense of independence. In my case it is more of an independence from having to ask dear Dad if I can take the car to the Cape for the weekend. But it is all of the same notion, a sense of freedom. At least if one is not free he will work for some minimal sense of freedom. Many know the experience of getting into the car and going simply for the sake of going, whether for a trip or a cruise around town to relax. Adrenaline picks up, and exhilaration from the feeling of independence comes over you, you turn on the radio or if fortunate enough you pop a tape inside the tape-deck and before you can say "fill'er up with high-test" you are taking part in the American dream. You have disengaged yourself from the familiar environment and there is nothing but the optimism of what lies ahead. All that you are trying to forget is now behind you and no longer of any importance; Mom and Dad threatening to take back the car, harassment by the boss, or romantic troubles. It all doesn't matter anymore.

When one hits the road for the purpose of leaving it is because he or she is in a fugitive. A fugitive from love, from pressures of one's surroundings, home, the job, from the law, or simply a fugitive from the familiar. And whatever one is a fugitive from, it is more than likely that there is a tune to be whistled while driving which can become one's personal anthem of freedom or disengagement. It is more likely to be the "freedom theme" if one is a good American. No matter, it is all the same when one is on the highway. Suppose you have been in Interstate 80 south for about an hour, just past Providence, Rhode Island. After having been polled by disco or rock (i.e. dentist office music) on all wavelengths, a song comes on the radio that finally hits home, describing the theme of the automobile and freedom which has been so often written about in popular music before Saturday night became the only means of escapist. It is by those seemingly immortal advocates of escapist, the Who. The song is called "Mobile".

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

Women's regatta: "You got third"
by AlisoDrogen

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

Three boats from Connecticut College competed: a novice, a junior varsity shell and a varsity shell. The rowing began with qualifying heats. Each boat was individually timed so it could be placed in the correct final. The novice and j.v. boats both were placed in the peti final, meaning they were among the second four highest times (fifth through eighth) in their timed heats. The varsity boat made it into the grand final, with the first through fourth place timed varsity boats competing.

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

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

From Assumption low to Trinity high
By Clyde McKee

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

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

Correction: The Women's Tennis Team compiled an 8-4 record, not 5-3 as previously reported.

This week in home sports

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<th>Date</th>
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UCFL Standings

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FREE DELIVERY AND PHONE
Fast prescription service.
Vitamin-Cough & cold remedies
Hum-mo vitamins reduced
Vitamin C 250 mg. 120 count regular price $0.41 Sale price $0.29
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