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PUNDIT

Connecticut College

VOLUME 64, NUMBER 5, 7 OCTOBER 1976

Vonnegut Dedicates Noodle Factory In Festive Ceremony

by Nancy Singer

The dedication of the new library, featuring Kurt Vonnegut Jr., took place on Friday, Oct. 1, to a "standing room only" crowd of students, faculty, alumni, friends of the college, and local Vonnegut fans.

The program, which took place on the east lawn of the library, included an array of speeches building up to the highpoint of the afternoon — Vonnegut's speech entitled "The Noodle Factory."

President Oakes Ames was the first to speak; he welcomed the crowd with his sentiments on the success of the new library. "I never thought it would work out as well as it has," he said.

President Ames colored his speech with a brief history on the growth of Palmer Library, dating back to the opening of the college on Sept. 27, 1915.

He expressed the school's need for the library not only because the college has expanded from 100 freshmen in 1915 to 1,600 undergraduates in 1976, but also because there is consistent growth in the complexity of knowledge.

With the help of George S. Palmer's generous gift in 1919 construction of Palmer Library began on, "the highest point of the campus so the lights of the library could be seen by all of New London." This was Palmer's only request.

Although Palmer Library has been serving the college for many years, in 1964 the administration found it necessary to break ground towards the construction of the "new library."

The library, being constructed on an area of land which used to be the city's reservoir, would be "remolded to become a reservoir of knowledge."

William E.S. Griswold Jr., Chairman of the Board of Trustees, was the next speaker. His speech included a variety of

thanks to those responsible for the success of the library.

Griswold expressed his gratitude in saying that the new library is, "the realization of dreams of people with courage and those who urged them to proceed."

"Optimism and openness" was the subject of President of the Student Government Leslie Margolin's speech. Ms. Margolin believes that there is a new sense of optimism on campus, as well as a "positive approach" to the college which is a direct result of the new library.

Laura Hollister, president of the alumni class of 1976 and young alumni representative on the Alumni Executive Board, announced the donation of the cornerstone by the class of '76. A time capsule has been placed in the cornerstone to be buried and retrieved again in 100 years.

This time capsule contains a copy of the minutes from one of the meetings discussing the new library, a 1972 issue of Pundit, a booklet describing the library, a cover letter sent to raise donations, pictures of the ground breaking ceremony, pictures of the library in progress, and a clipping of the appointment of Brain Rogers as the new librarian.

Also in the capsule are various articles on the "Love Your Library" ball, a 1976-77 Connecticut College catalogue, a guidebook for perspective students, a copy of Pundit showing the finished building, an article of clothing worn by Anita DeFrantz, (a former Conn. College student who competed in the Montreal Olympics this summer), a copy of Pundit with the article on the dedication ceremony, a letter by Kurt Vonnegut accepting Conn.'s invitation to speak at the ceremony, a copy of Vonnegut's new novel (Slapstick), and a copy

of President Ames' dedication speech.

Professor William Meredith was given the honor of introducing Mr. Vonnegut. Before his introduction Meredith, in praising the new library, remarked, "The library is not only nameless, but enormously expensive. We hope to marry her to some rich person."

Vonnegut opened his speech by saying, "This is a terrible speech, but the library is the main thing. Not the speech." His frequent references to the new library as everything from an "extraordinarily handsome building," to a "steel and concrete bookmobile," kept the majority of his audience in a state of perpetual laughter.

continued on page five

The Honor Code: To Be Or Not To Be?

by Viki Fitzgerald

"In the event of any violation of Student Government regulations, a student is honor bound to report himself to Chairman of the Judiciary Board."

Under the honor system any student aware that a fellow student has violated the Honor Code and has not reported himself, should remind that student to do so." This is the specific application of the Honor Code — a code that every new student at Conn promises to uphold when he matriculates.

The Honor Code is, at the moment, under investigation by the Student Government, College Council, and Judiciary Board because of doubts as to its effectiveness.

The issue of the Honor Code's effectiveness was brought up by Student Government after only five cases of suspected cheating

were reported last year. Leslie Margolin, president of the student government, said that, "it is an extreme case of naivete to think that there have been only five suspected cases of academic dishonesty in over a year."

Tammy Kagan, chairman of the judiciary board, believes that the Student Government needs to find out exactly why students cheat, and why they will not report suspected cheaters.

Ann Ramage, vice-president of the student government stressed that the problem of cheating could perhaps be eliminated if the methods of cheating could be discovered.

Student Government and Judiciary Board are planning an all campus forum to discuss the future of the honor code, but as of yet no date has been set.

When asked what could be done continued on page four

Hancock Explains Training Programs

by RoseEllen Sanfilippo

Craig L. Hancock, the director of campus safety, has begun a program aimed at changing the image and operation of the Department of Campus Safety, and at eliminating the "neglect (that) has permeated every aspect of the Campus Security Operation!"

One of the more 'suspect' changes, as far as students are concerned, is the acquiring of special constable powers which would allow all 15 full time members of the force including one lieutenant, two sergeants, and 11 patrolmen — and the 5 part-timers to make arrests in extreme cases.

"The purpose of this change," wrote Hancock in an eight-page annual report, "is not to don the hat of a Municipal Police Force, but to develop an efficient, competent, well-trained Campus Safety Department able to deal with the problems incidental to this academic community."

Besides allowing arresting power this status would enable the safety patrol to enroll in free training courses, some of which are taught by the FBI, at the Connecticut Municipal Police Training Council in Meriden.

Hancock said that although

about six members of the force already have this power, without any proper training "they don't know how to use it," and "they think their job is to unlock doors!! According to last year's two-page report, each patrolman was unlocking between 80-90 doors in an eight-hour shift..

Among the courses available to the safety patrol will be first aid training; report writing, interviewing, and complaint taking; and motor vehicle accident investigation training.

Hancock's review has found the safety patrol now extremely lacking in all of those areas.

He cannot "over-emphasize the need and the importance of an in-service training program to provide training, establish guideline and to define what a Safety Officer can and cannot legally and properly do."

Plainclothes patrolman and unofficial assistant to Hancock, Steve Feimer, summed up the reasons for the constabulary powers when he said, "We're not going to walk around with night sticks and guns and lock people up, but take advantage of the proper training that we haven't had."

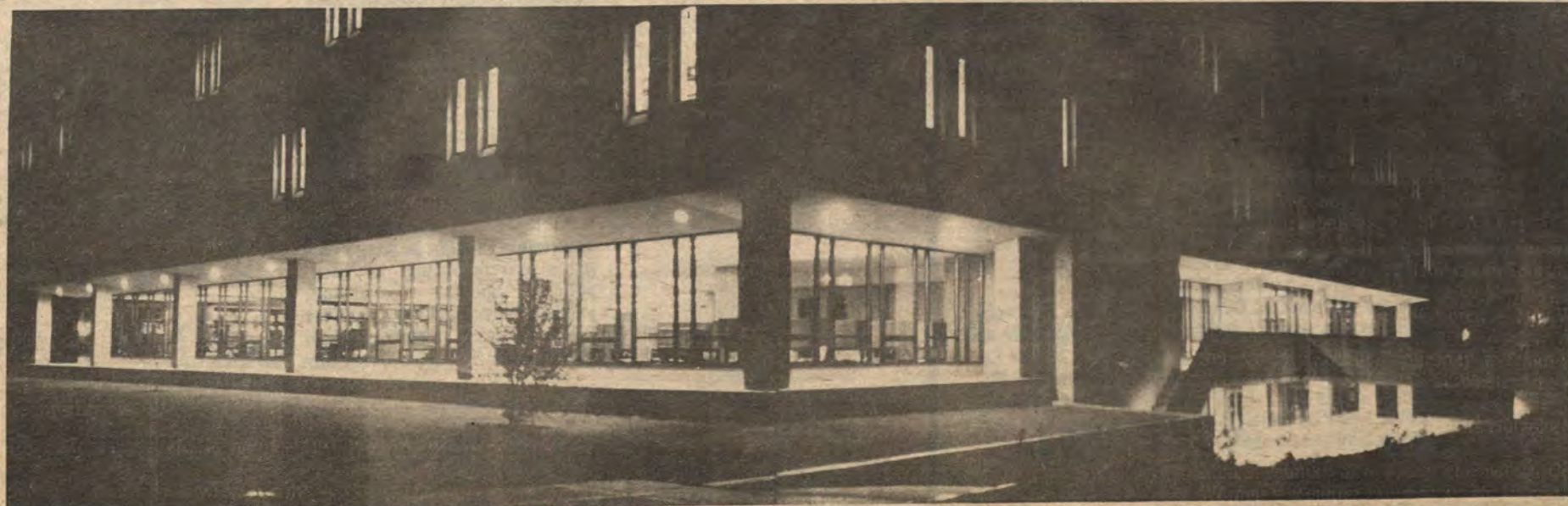
Feimer — who is of the same rank and pay scale of the other patrolmen — has a degree in criminology, penology, and corrections from the University of South Dakota as well as legal training. He also initiated the first mounted police force on a university campus in the United States at the University of Connecticut.

Feimer spends part of his time off-campus clarifying any legal problems that may arise, and he said he doesn't wear a uniform because, "I do my job better without a uniform than with one — it allows me more mobility off-campus."

To supplement the patrol's new image, Hancock has arranged to lease new uniforms "consisting of navy blue slacks and a light blue shirt to which our new shoulder patch will be affixed." He said that this will be at no cost to the college.

Hancock has also bought two portable two-way radios and a base dispatch station because "the old units couldn't reach from one end of the campus to the other."

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The Noodle Factory (Special Dedication Section Inside)

Work Together

The recent rift between members and organizations of the College community over the planned Billy Joel concert is illustrative of the kind of petty, non-productive farce we are more accustomed to seeing in plays, movies and the Federal government.

Like all good comedies of errors, this one had a large cast: leading roles were hacked out by Goober Gilday, head of Social Board, and Keith Ritter, of WCNI et al fame. Never ones to be left by the stage door when a possible flop is in the offing, Social Board and, to a minor extent, College Council managed to muddle through their roles with a definite lack of finesse.

The stage being set, the actors proceeded to wheedle, cajole, argue, sidestep, back-bite, insult and complain their way to an impasse.

The curtain has hopefully gone down for the last time, and we will have a concert by Billy Joel. We hope that those involved in concert planning at Conn. can get their act together so that next time this near-fiasco won't be repeated.

Social Board could be more flexible and democratic. Keith Ritter could be more mindful of that still-relevant operation known as 'proper channels.' College Council could be more consistent with past policies of awarding monetary support to worthy projects.

In essence, there's a very real lack of cooperation on the part of the players in this drama. To be successful requires more than a fair amount of cooperation, understanding and participation. It is past time for all the guilty parties to put aside their egos and work for an award-winning performance.

The position of Fine Arts Editor is now open. All those interested please come to a meeting in the Pundit office 7:00 today, Cro 212.

PUNDIT

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All photography by Robert Powell unless otherwise noted.

Published by the students of Connecticut College Thursday while the College is in session. Information to be printed in an issue must be in the Editor's hands by the Sunday before the desired inclusion, unless prior arrangements are made. The Pundit Post Office Box is 1351; there is also a slot in the door of the Pundit office, Cro 212. Editorial Board meetings are held every Thursday of publication at 6:30 in the Pundit office.

OCTOBER 16 GRE in HARRIS REFECTORY

All Connecticut College seniors who are scheduled to take the Graduate Record Examination on this campus, Saturday, October 16, 1976 please note:

The GRE will be held in Harris Refectory rather than Thames 114 as originally scheduled.
Graduate Studies Office

Letters to the Editors

An Open Letter to Bernard Murstein:

In response to Bernard Murstein's two recent open letters to John Knowlton, Oakes Ames, and Charles Luce, I'd like to offer my good friend and colleague from the Department of Psychology a diagnosis and a principle.

Diagnosis. Something very peculiar happens to someone when he becomes a chairman or co-chairman of a department. A living bond develops between a new chairman and his typewriter that makes the chairman an instrument of the typewriter. The only way to cure the disease is to find someone who will cut the bond, steal the typewriter, or kidnap the secretary.

Principle. Nothing should be written on paper which is not worth committing to memory.

Sincerely yours,
Lester J. Reiss
Professor of Philosophy
Co-Chairman, Dept. of
Philosophy

Bravo!

Dear Editors:

Bravo! for Mr. Murstein's judicious comments on sports at Connecticut College. I too, hope that the College can avoid the mistake of moving toward large athletic budgets and providing public entertainment with big-time sports, a stadium and winning team, etc... But perhaps the money saved on sports might best be used to reduce student tuition costs rather than to increase faculty salaries. This would improve faculty scholarship as the human mind functions best in conditions of genteel poverty. At any rate I think a relaxed and not too organized approach to sports fits in best with the liberal arts idea.

I think it was Oscar Wilde who said, "Anything worth doing is worth doing badly." Having been a student of the game of tennis for some forty years, I should say that the expression of joy on the face of the hacker when he sees the ball go over the net is quite as great as that on the face of the semi pro who is putting more pressure on himself than is sporting in his striving for perfection. And certainly Mr. Murstein was right in suggesting mass participating in inexpensive sports, — hiking, jogging, bicycling. Very good for the constitution. Primitive man spent four or five hours every day

loping across the countryside, and body structure hasn't changed much in 20,000 years. But college students are not primitives; they spend seven to eight hours every day in classes and in studying, if they are getting their money's worth. This suggests yet another value in sports, — a kind of Dionysiac release from the tension of the life of the mind. Connecticut College provides plenty for the life of the mind and also plenty for the Dionysiac side.

Note that faintly organized mayhem known as Flag Football; one regrets the numerous broken bones, but consider the happiness on the faces of the players, — There is a look of spontaneous gaiety not seen on the well-drilled platoons of UCLA as one watches their football games on TV. Big-time football is too close to the factory or the rationalizing bureaucracy of our government to have even the faintest idea of the spirit of the liberal arts. Our muse Ms. Liberal Arts prefers sports as free uninhibited play to the highly trained body movements of the expert. And so let's have a long cheer for flag football! It reminds one of those spur of the moments games of touch football the Kennedy family used to play on the White House lawn.

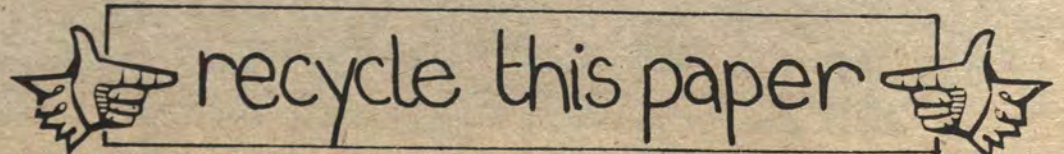
This easy-going approach to sports is truly consonant with the liberal arts. Consider the words of Erasmus in the Praise of Folly, one of the great books in shaping our ideas of the liberal arts.

"He who is but earnest and reasonable cannot live (an adequate human life) What I mean to say is that man is as a toy in the hands of God, and this ability to be a toy is in truth the best in him. Therefore, everyone, man or woman, contrary to ruling opinion, should aspire to this end, and spend his life in playing the most beautiful play."

In this sense shouldn't the liberal arts college be an island of sanity in a mass society that has become a bit dreary in its devotion to efficiency and standardization? Certainly Kurt Vonnegut in his charming speech at the library caught something of the off beat gaiety of the liberal arts. And there are those who say that the large oil painting of Ms. Liberal Arts in the Yale Library is winking at the scholars down below.

Sincerely,
Richard Birdsall

more letters page 4



OP-ED

Nuclear Power- The Pros and Cons

Conservative Assails Democratic Platform

by Michael Harvey

Traditional Democratic Party policies concerning unemployment, business regulation and governmental management of the national economy were defended and praised by Dean Swanson, Mr. Cibes and Mr. Frasure, members of our Government Department, at last Thursday's panel discussion concerning the 1976 Presidential Campaign.

There was little concern for the long range implications of such policies, and the sad experience of other nations that have experimented with similar policies was ignored.

In fact, some of the reasoning used by the panel members to support the Democratic Party was, at times, contradictory and highlighted the need for original, fresh approaches to domestic policy.

At one point in the discussion, Dean Swanson said that the Depression has taught us that the government must manage the economy and he argued that an increased governmental role in the U.S. economy is necessary.

It is an oversimplification to think that the Depression gave the government a mandate to completely and forever involve itself in adjusting and managing the market system.

The deplorable condition of England's national economy should be an incentive to avoid excessive governmental economic interference. The recent intrusion of government into the market system during former Pres. Nixon's Wage and Price Control Programs speaks even louder against the wisdom of encouraging the government to modulate a complex market system.

At another point in the discussion, Dean Swanson was confronted with a question concerning the long term effects of a growing government sector which steadily demands a greater portion of the GNP.

He discouraged the notion that the proliferation of expensive social programs and government agencies that the Democrats envision as the answer to

domestic problems would lead to a Hayekian scenario involving the transformation of a large, benign Western government into an arbitrary totalitarian state.

The Dean reassured the audience that active, citizen vigilance was sufficient security against such an eventuality; yet, at the beginning of the discussion, the problem of voter apathy was recognized and discussed.

Can we realistically believe that a nation that cares so little about voting will provide a source of vigilance against a larger, more powerful government?

The frightening lesson of Watergate which clearly demonstrated the danger of letting too much power accumulate in the hands of a few officials, and the revelations concerning murder threats on the lives of Jack Anderson and other journalists investigating the government, approximate the raw use of power seen in Three Days of the Condor.

Yet, the Democrats insist on making the government bigger and stronger and refuse to realistically examine the problem of the growth of arbitrary government power.

The problem of power collecting in the Federal government for benign social reasons will probably be the most important question of American politics for the foreseeable future, since we obviously cannot ignore our social problems, including poverty, health care, etc.

Sweden is a sobering example of a Western, "progressive" welfare state that has gone ahead with massive social programs allegedly for the good of her society. All of the important needs of every Swede are guaranteed to be taken care of by the state, but a merciless, heavy tax system is needed to support these programs.

What real freedom can a nation have when the money its people make is appropriated by the state and used at the state's discretion?

Ingmar Bergman's recent bout with a nervous breakdown due to police state pressures placed on

By Harry Lowenburg and Bill Kavanagh
"There is no evil in the atom; only in men's souls."
Adlai Stevenson
Sept. 18, 1952

"To the village square we must carry the facts of atomic energy. From there must come America's voice."
Albert Einstein
1946

The effects of splitting atoms to produce energy, and its effects upon ourselves, our children, and our environment have been called technical questions. Many claim that only scientists are qualified to assess the benefits and dangers of the atom, and await a scientific consensus.

But what does the scientific community prescribe?

Norman Rasmussen, director of the WASH 1400 (Rasmussen) study on nuclear safety feels that,

"there are some risks associated with the use of nuclear power ... they seem to me to be substantially less than the risks associated with any alternative energy source or possibility we have available.

Linus Pauling, Nobel laureate, and former member of the Manhattan Project, sees the risks differently. According to Pauling, "additional nuclear power plants based upon fission should not be built and ... the operation of existing plants should be closely examined. Nuclear plants are unsafe ... and if we develop nuclear power according to plan, we will be exposed to much greater amounts (of radioactivity), and the damage done will increase."

There seems to be no scientific consensus upon which to rely.

One of the major rifts among the scientific community is over the effectiveness of the safety systems used in atomic power generators. Although various painstaking studies have been made of these systems, there is little agreement among experts as to what the results portend for the industry.

H.A. Bethe, 1967 Nobel Prize-winning physicist assures us that, "reactors are designed so that in case of any single failure, even of a major part of the reactor, the reactor can be safely shut down ... the average risk for the entire U.S. population is only two fatalities per year from latent cancer, and one genetic change per year."

On the other hand, two of Dr. Rasmussen's colleagues at MIT, Henry Kendall and Daniel Ford, argue that, "The safety systems installed in presently operating nuclear power plants are crude and untested. A number of design weaknesses in the safety systems have been confirmed. Moreover, there is extensive evidence that the workmanship going into nuclear power plant construction is far from adequate."

In the face of such conflicting testimony, various citizen groups have urged that the debate on nuclear power be a public one. Indeed, in California this year, a public referendum calling for strict public control over the building of new nuclear facilities in that state resulted in a com-

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Student Rebuts Seng On Pass-No Pass

by Andrew Dreyfus

It was both sad and disappointing for me to read Professor Seng's attack of the present Pass-No Pass option at Connecticut College (PUNDIT, Thursday, Sept. 30). Not only did he ignore and misinterpret many of the purposes of the Pass-No Pass option, but he also failed to recognize the primary function of college education. As a teacher whose main purpose is to train and instruct students, he should encourage the expansion of this grading option rather than question its validity.

Students attend college to learn, expand their ideas and knowledge of the world, and prepare for the future. The faculty and administration should allow the students to pursue these objectives in any manner they desire. This includes whatever grading system they deem most suitable to their individual needs. Thus a complete revision and expansion of the token Pass-No Pass option now offered at Conn would be a positive step for the college not a negative one as Professor Seng would maintain.

Professor Seng pointed out one of the most common arguments against Pass-No Pass systems: graduate schools (and employers) prefer the standard letter grades as a means to evaluate the student. Again, he is totally missing the point. If a student desires to continue his education at graduate school and feels that "pass" grades are not sufficient indications of his or her performance, then that student simply should not choose the

Pass-No Pass option. The responsibility for such decisions,

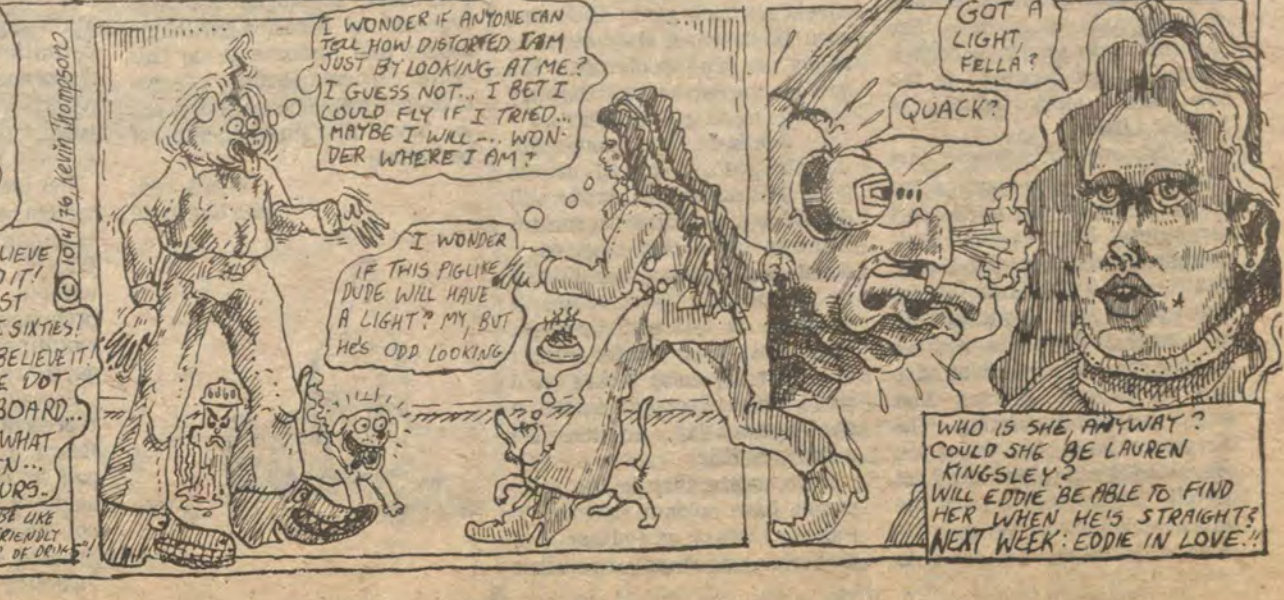
however, should be in the hands of the student, not the college.

Professor Seng's complaint that a "P" mark is "no real education or evaluation of the student" is quite true. This problem could be alleviated if detailed written evaluations accompanied the "pass" grade. Certainly a written evaluation can better explain a student's performance and progress than a cold, impersonal grade. Of course in the large lecture classes, evaluations would be impossible, but in most classes they are a real and viable alternative.

The concept of grading students is deeply imbedded into our educational system; yet it is hard to find anything really positive or helpful about them. In many cases, grades, because the inevitably produce competition and pressure, may stifle learning rather than encourage it. And although grades do serve as a symbol of merit and achievement, they should never function as the actual motivation for learning.

The arguments for and against the Pass-No Pass system, whether evaluations are included or not, really amounts to a question of academic freedom. Students at Connecticut College are not allowed to exert the proper control over their education. A proposal to expand the Pass-No Pass option is not really a demand for radical change. It is simply a request for choice.

NATIONAL DEBT COMIX PRESENTS:
ANOTHER THRILL PACKED ADVENTURE
FEATURING "THOSE UNRULY YOUNGSTERS"
A HEART-RENDING, STRANGER-THAN-FICTION
EPIC SPAWNED IN AMERICA'S SUBURBS;
THE BABY-BOOM GONE BOZO;
EDDIE IN WONDERLAND!



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Palmer or Bijou?

Open Letter to Bernard Murstein
Dear Bernard:

As I was not at the Friday evening showing of Nashville about which you wrote me the open letter in the Sept. 30th PUNDIT, and as neither I nor the C. C. Film Society have any connection with the film screenings in Palmer, I can make no useful comment on the program in question. However, since Palmer has the best 16mm equipment available and a licensed projectionist, I think the quality of image and sound of which you complained can only have resulted from the strain that wide-screen projection and high amplification in a hall the size of Palmer impose upon 16mm film. Hope glimmers in the future, though, in the promised reactivation of the big 35mm projectors with which Palmer is also equipped. We should have the use of them by next term and I would expect that the Film Agency, which presents the Friday and Saturday Night Features, will be planning to take advantage of them.

Your emphasis on the size of the audiences annoyed by the sometimes sub-standard quality of the Palmer screenings, a thousand or so people, points, however, to a much larger question, to a bigger opportunity the college is missing. A community the size of ours, with an appetite for films proved by the attendance at the Film Society screenings, as well as at the Friday and Saturday Features, deserves and could sustain a full-time film theater. The commercial houses in the area, equipped with modern standard projection and sound equipment, and burdened with overhead, appear to survive on audiences which are generally a small fraction of those we can count on. I do not suggest that we go into commercial competition with them; that is from every angle undesirable. Rather should we continue and extend the policy presently being pursued by the Film Society and the Film Agency but on the premises of a regular film theater properly furnished with standard equipment capable of giving a fully professional screening. The opportunity to construct such a theater yawns hopefully in the now vacant stack building of Palmer Library.

By thus opening a proper "art house" on our own campus we could answer a need felt throughout Southeastern Connecticut by showing the classic and foreign films otherwise not seen east of New Haven and all too rarely there — as well as making the one conversion of a part of Palmer Library that would be self-liquidating. The increase of admission prices you suggested in your letter could not usefully be directed toward the improvement of screenings in the present facilities, but used to

underwrite an investment in new premises, the increased revenue would produce real dividends through improved and extended entertainment. And organized as a student co-op through the Film Society a full-time film theater could offer greatly reduced admissions to its regular student subscribers.

Sincerely,
John Knowlton
Adviser, C.C. Film Society

Wally Palmer Library?

Dear Editors;

In attending last week's gala library dedication, I detected a dense cloud of embarrassment looming over the lectern. However, this uneasiness was not due to Leslie Margolin's mistakenly attributing "a new spirit of vitality on campus" to the library, instead of, as many snickering students well knew, to a recent drug shipment.

I will now explain why I felt embarrassed.

Brian Rodgers called it "a shelter for books,"

Leslie Margolin called it "the library."

Oakes Ames called to "our library."

Kurt Vonnegut Jr., in a titillating and very characteristic address, apologetically called it "a stone bookmobile."

And I, sitting in row twenty, craning my neck to see around some clown who was having trouble focusing his telephoto from three feet away, wondering to myself, "why don't they name the damn thing?"

Here is one of the most popular contemporary writers in the country, honoring what has to be the greatest achievement of this college since renaming the Quad "Plantford stone," and it doesn't even have a name. The poor library! It must have felt like Jimmy Carter after being photographed in Marty's Adult World.

Every building on campus, save the library, has a name. When people eat on weekends, they don't say "I'm going to the eatery," they say "I'm going to Harris." Later, after losing dinner, they don't go to the snackery, they go to Cro. And even later, when they come to annoy me, they don't say, "I'm going to the dormitory," they say "I'm going to get wasted."

I realize that the administration is holding out in hope that some rich daddy will donate a few million to see his name in lights. But I seriously doubt that naming the library will stop anyone from donating. If it does — to hell with them we don't need it. Or better still, I volunteer my book locker as a place where they can install a commemorative plaque. Its number is 278.

I am aware that in the past, people have seldom referred to Palmer Library as Palmer. But that's because there's two other

Palmer's already on campus. One won't be here next year, hopefully. Nevertheless, I don't think we should again create confusion by naming the new library Harris, Cro, Burdick Basement or even such seldom used names as Lazrus and Colombian. The name should probably be original.

And so should the manner in which it is chosen. Its our library, why not let the students name it. Hell, why not name it after some student? Instead of a benefit ball, why not a benefit naming? Everybody who wants the library named after them pays five dollars and has their name scotch-taped to a large bulletin board. At the climax of the party, President Ames will be blindfolded, spun around three times, and, holding a cardboard donkey's tail with a thumbtack attached, steered toward the bulletin board to randomly select the winner.

If my name wins, I will respectfully decline. I've had my share of notoriety, despite it being entirely coincidental.

Walter Palmer '77

Clean Up Your Own Mess

To the Editor:

From all my past recollections I can't remember ever having been told that gymnasiums are supposed to have chalk all over the floor. It is true that since it is tougher to cut it is also tougher to ruin a knee or ankle because it stuck while the leg went another way. However I don't believe this is why the chalk is all over the floor.

In fact it is much more dangerous with this chalk all over the place. No longer can you play all out or expect to leave the ground and land on your feet without twisting your ankle. This is a situation which must be cleared up right away.

Every Saturday the Gymnastics Team under the instruction of Jeff Zimmerman leaves the gym floor in this deplorable condition. Either the team should clean the floor themselves, whatever happened to the old adage "clean up your own mess" or Connie Sokalsky, Director of Crozier Williams should find someone to do this chore. Students should not have to do this just because they want to have a simple game of basketball.

Thank You,
Keith Green '79



New London to cut off Waterford water supply

The sale of city water to Waterford will come to a halt when an interlocal agreement signed in 1967 expires in 11 years, announced the New London City Council.

Engineering consultants for the city have said that by 1985 there will not be enough water to supply both New London and Waterford, which has no real water supply of its own.

Waterford First Selectman Albert L. Partridge has said that this action "amounts to virtual blackmail and strangulation."

A Coast Guard Academy teacher of nuclear physics, Bruce S. Gathy, has said that maybe heat produced at Millstone Nuclear Power Station could be used to run a desalinization plant in Waterford.

Juvenile charged with prostitution on Bank St.

After an incident in a Bank St. bar and a two-car accident, a 15-year old runaway New Haven girl and a Bridgeport man were charged with prostitution-related offenses and motor vehicle violations.

The 15-year old, who was turned over to juvenile authorities, was charged with prostitution, driving without a license, and evading responsibility.

William G. Dennis was booked on charges of patronizing a prostitute, buying a minor liquor, and allowing a minor to drive.

Dennis allegedly let the girl drive his car after buying her a drink in a Bank St. bar where she was to have propositioned him.

New London is host to firemen

The 93rd annual State Firemen's Convention, which was held in New London, concluded with a parade on Sunday which included about 7,000 firemen — predominantly volunteers, 176 pieces of firefighting equipment valued at millions of dollars, and musical units.

The New London Fire Department declined an invitation to lead the parade.

Honor Code cont.

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short of revoking the Honor Code, Ms. Margolin suggested that the definition of "academic dishonesty" be clarified, and the penalties for infractions and the powers of the Student Government be spelled out.

Her ideas for a modified honor system include: 1) self-scheduled examinations with proctors present, 2) scheduled exams without proctors, and 3) professors providing a variety of examinations so that the questions could not be discussed.

Jerrold Carrington, sophomore representative of the Judiciary Board, is considering taking a poll to see how many students abide by the code. This poll has not been sanctioned by either the Student Government or the Judiciary Board.

Expected to arrive at the end of Oct. is a newly leased police car "equipped with a two-way mobile radio, revolving red light, first aid equipment and other equipment necessary when responding to an emergency or crime scene."

Hancock added that the cost of leasing this car will be far less than the maintenance costs of the present station wagon.

The blue wagon, he said, is not made for 24-hour use like the new heavy duty car will be with its large cooling system and heavy transmission which makes constant idling and low speed stop-and-go driving possible.

He also added that the blue wagon, which will be given as a gift to Physical Plant, is never acknowledged in traffic as an emergency vehicle."

The new patrol car will also have the Campus Safety Patrol's insignia painted on its door.

Among the other programs that Hancock is developing is a Student Patrol whose primary duties will be to patrol the parking lots, offer parking information and provide an escort service for students who don't want to walk through the campus alone at night.

The student patrol, which will not only be comprised of work-study students, will also accompany the uniform patrolmen on their footbeats as well as provide "marshal type duties at social events.!!

Hancock feels that not only will it be less expensive to have students patrolling parties, but it will avoid having a regular patrolman with a uniform, which "can sometimes be unsightly" at a party. This would allow the uniform security force to patrol the area outside of the party.

Other projects still in the planning stage are "People to People" sessions, where members of the Department of Campus Safety will speak in the dorms; and a two-way emergency hook-up to the crew teams, which practice in the Thames River in the early morning.

Hancock would also like a centrally located Complaint Office where students could go for information and to have their complaints recorded. In addition, he would like to obtain a locker room for the safety officers.

Finally in an effort to inform the students of the safety patrol's duties so that we may use the department to the "high level of efficiency, competence, and professionalism which the citizens of Connecticut College deserve," Hancock has made a guideline of those functions.

Those duties include: the enforcement of parking and traffic regulations — towing will occur only when the car is creating a real hazard situation; guarding entrances to prevent vandalism, theft, and trespassing; providing first aid; and responding to emergency calls of all kinds.

The Campus Safety Patrol is also responsible for investigating car accidents and any crimes that occur on campus. The guideline states that the patrol is to apprehend violators and detain them for local authorities.

Planning Committee States Goals

by Tracy Duhamel

A group of faculty, students and administrators were appointed by President Ames to form a Long Range Planning Committee for Conn. College last spring. The committee was designed to assess the future academic goals as well as to evaluate the present policy of the school.

Because of the steady-state economy, increasing college costs, the need to cutback the budget, and a decrease in college-age students over the next two decades, the committee was formed to evaluate the college's future goals.

The committee makes recommendations to the President and faculty on the educational priorities of the school; i.e. education, the size of the college, and the image the school would like to present.

The members agreed that the task they faced was enormous, and if they were to clarify the educational objectives of the college, the two most pressing issues were the program of general education and the major programs.

The goals of a liberal arts school are not to guarantee a trade upon graduation or give specialized training, but to expose students to a variety of fields.

The present policy is not accomplishing these goals and it is felt that one way to rectify this would be to require that the general education requirements be filled in the first two years. This would ensure that each student is exposed to a variety of fields before choosing a major.

Items to be considered are the creation of new courses and the rearrangement of other courses so that the general education

requirements could be filled in two years with each department receiving equal attention.

The committee has concluded that even though the present policy of general education in the school is sound, its impact upon the community has not been as strong as was hoped for. Five points that need revision have been covered.

First of all, the general education requirements are not totally accomplishing the goal of exposing students to a liberal arts education.

It is thought that educational stress is too departmental and specialized and that certain departments — science and math departments in particular — are getting less emphasis in the present plan than others.

Secondly, it is felt that courses in the various divisions do not always fulfill the objectives stated in the catalogue. Third, that the students are misinterpreting the plan as stated in the catalogue. Fourth, that faculty members are devoted more to their departments and less to the concept of general education.

More faculty support in this area would be needed if the general education program is to succeed.

Finally, the success of the existing plan is dependent on a reviewed and improved academic advising system. By decreasing the number of students each faculty member must advise, there could be more time spent exploring the potential curriculum of each student. Also, the student should be more aware of the program and add more input into designing his-her own schedule.

As the system exists now, it is felt that course knowledge is dispersed into several depart-

ments; that the integrated thread between disciplines that exists in the world are neglected because of this specialization.

There is a need for interdisciplinary courses which combine separate fields. This could be accomplished by having team-taught courses by two or more faculty members from different departments, and by instituting a program of coordinated studies within the college.

Two of these special interdisciplinary courses could be required as part of the general education requirement. Also discussed was that a special integrative project, arranged with one of the instructors of these courses, be required.

The possibility of establishing proficiency or placement tests for incoming freshmen in English, Math and foreign languages was raised.

The only one which seems feasible is the English Proficiency test necessary to assess writing skills. It is inexcusable, though it occurs often, that a junior or senior is found to be unable to write coherently. By finding this early, the student could be placed in a course designed to aid those who fail the initial exam.

It is also felt that students are now unaware, because of the ineffectiveness of the present catalogue, that college can be completed in three years by either attending summer school or by taking a five course load each semester. This necessitates a revision of the catalogue.

At the student government meeting, these topics were presented and the general feelings were that the measures explored by the committee are beneficial and should be encouraged, though not required.

The committee, within the next two weeks, hopes to release a working paper explaining these issues and their deliberations. These measures are tentative and the members would appreciate any feedback from the students or faculty on any of these points or any suggestions for the future improvement of the college.

The members of the committee are Paul Althouse, Janis Gellinek, Minor Myers, Lester Reiss, Margaret Sheridan, Scott Warren, Dean Wayne Swanson and students Tom Julius and Judy Newman.

Conservative con't.

him through Swedish tax agents has forced him to leave his home and caused him to bitterly denounce his native "welfare paradise." (He has since been cleared of all charges.)

Mr. Cibes defended traditional Democratic Party positions when he claimed that the real source of power that threatens individual freedom is big business. Dean Swanson cited the billion dollar quarterly earnings of AT&T as valid proof that the public shouldn't be paying as much attention to the strength of the government as it should to the power of big business. Four observations should be made concerning these remarks.

One, the "obscene profits" that big business and a healthy market economy cultivate are the source of wealth from which myriad social programs and governmental projects can be supported.

Two, a careful examination of these "obscene profits" show that the return on the capital investments of AT&T is only 5 per cent. Is this profit margin really so bad considering that an individual can make a 7 per cent return on banking accounts?

Three, "trust busting" and anti-monopoly laws have proven that reasonable checks can be kept on big business.

And, four, ineffective Federal regulations on industry cost the private sector (you and me) 10 billion dollars in lost revenues in 1974. This indicates that business, in many respects, is controlled too much.

The traditional Democratic stand on unemployment also needs to be reexamined because the solutions that worked during Franklin Roosevelt's administration won't necessarily work today. The Democrats still insist that unemployment can be substantially alleviated by providing jobs through the government. Yet, they can't guarantee how long those jobs will last or how long the economy will take to get back to full employment.

The assumption that more fiscal stimulus can get the economy working rests on the theories of Lord Keynes, who wrote about the Depression economics of the 1930's, when circumstances were considerably different.

Economist Walter Eltis of Oxford University says that

Ceremonies con't.

continued from page one

"This speech will be over before you know it," Vonnegut had commented, and before his audience "knew it," Brian D. Rogers, the college librarian, was addressing the guests with his closing remarks.

Rogers' thanks were directed to Mary Herbert Davis, the college's first librarian; Hazel Johnson, active from 1943-68 in building the library's collection; the students and faculty, being the sole reason for the library's existence; and the library's staff.

Immediately following the dedication was the cornerstone ceremony and a library open house reception and tour.

"Keynesians never had a theory about the long-term creation of jobs and they also ignore the influence of inflation on interest rates because in the 1930's, inflation was not the problem."

Clearly, inflation and long term creation of jobs are problems today and the Democrats, if they are to offer progressive leadership, must wake up and stop repeating the political recipes of yesterday. Harvey Keynes himself said that "practical men, who believe themselves to be quite exempt from any intellectual influences, are usually the slaves of some defunct economist."

The defenders of the Democratic Party cannot sit back and continue to smugly endorse a political philosophy that has little to do with solving today's problems and that ignores the larger issues of our future. Consider that if no new programs were added to the Federal government today, reliable estimates place the government share of the GNP in the year 2000 at 50 per cent.

The Democratic Party wants continued expansion of government programs and influence, in order to push that figure even higher irregardless of the doubtful efficacy of the Great Society Programs of the 1960's.

The real question we must ask ourselves in this election is who do we want controlling our lives in the year 2000 — the state or the individual?

Nukes con't.

continued from page three

promise measure being passed in the state legislature, and in the beginning of a continuing public debate on the issues.

Beginning in November, a series of discussions and speakers will be brought to Conn., in an effort by the Chapel Board to open up such a discussion here. The kickoff event will be held in Oliva Hall on November 11, when a panel of citizens will hold a panel discussion on the topic.

SPOTLIGHT ON NUCLEAR POWER
This article is the first in a series dealing with issues surrounding the use of nuclear power, the power industry, the Millstone Nuclear Power Plant in Waterford, and government regulation of the industry.

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FINE ARTS

Weston's Work Slated For Exhibit at Archetype

The New Haven photography center, Archetype, will open its new gallery on Saturday evening, October 9, with a show featuring the works of Edward Weston. The non-profit organization will be occupying a newly renovated space in the Simons Building, at the corner of Church and Center Streets in New Haven.

"In the past," said Edward Nowak, director of Archetype, "we were looked upon as having a low-profile image. The present move is aimed at the general community. We are a resource, and we are asking anyone and everyone to come in."

The atmosphere at Archetype is at once relaxed and educational. It's a place where artists and audience meet, where the uninitiated as well as the aficionado are equally welcome. There is a large number of fine prints by well known photographers for sale, but there also is a photographic library and bookstore for those who want to be introduced to photography. Archetype's bookstore stocks posters, and has the largest selection of photographic books in the area.

The new gallery, which will open with an exhibition of prints by Edward Weston and Branford (Connecticut) photographer Zelada, is three times as large as the previous space. Archetype has been aided by a grant recently received from the Connecticut Commission on the

Arts through the Connecticut Foundation for the Arts, and they are hoping to offset the remaining expenses with private contributions. The money has helped enable them to properly develop the space with museum track lighting, modular exhibition panels, a separate library, and increased office space. These facilities will permit Archetype to comfortably handle the expanded operation.

The increased exhibition area will let Archetype present two shows simultaneously — the works of a recognized master along with the work of a younger photographer. The master in the case of the first show is Edward Weston. Weston, who died in 1958, helped the world accept photography as an art in its own right. For him the medium needed no excuses; his extraordinary vision and technique produced a level of photography that continues to stand alone

today. Zelada is a photographer whose exhibit, "Of Earth and Sky," is presented in both black and white and color. The photographs are themselves presented in a manner that discards the convention of placing the work on the wall, so that the viewer actually experiences the photographer's own perspective of the subject. Zelada received a grant from the National Endowment for the Arts in 1972. His preparation of this exhibit has spanned two years.

Archetype's new gallery is at 89 Church Street, on the sixth floor. Visitors are asked to take the elevator to the fifth floor and walk the remaining flight to the sixth. This is a temporary arrangement until the new elevator shaft is completed.

Exhibit Dates: October 9 - November 21.

Gallery Hours: 10 - 5 Tuesday - Friday; 2 - 5 Saturday and Sunday.

Masters Art Class Offered Bi-Weekly

By Ann Gregory

Art professor Jon Friedman and night school teacher Janet Schaffner offer a master's art class every other Wednesday night. "Masters," according to Friedman, means students must have "adequate technical knowledge." The course deals with "the complex issues in painting." Students work on their own in the two week period between classes. On the night they meet again, the class is mainly commentary. Most art

courses at Conn. focus on criticism only two or three times a semester, but this course includes "constant criticism."

Friedman and Schaffner see their course as a bargain to students. Conn's night school costs over \$200 ... Independent of the night school, this class is \$10 a session. A person may come to one class or to all of the remaining six. It's a great opportunity for dedicated artists on campus to develop a personal style.

The Real McCloy's Shown in Cummings

by Kim Lewis

Two fascinating exhibits can be seen on the first floor of the Cummings Art Building until October 14. The "Recent Paintings" of William McCloy are hanging in the main lobby and the Class of '66 Gallery and the "Recent Sculpture" of Douglas Abdell occupies the Manwaring Gallery.

The works of Mr. McCloy, a faculty member of the Art Department, have, for the most part, been done within the last year. They demonstrate a wide range of skills and techniques in painting and collage. The high texture achieved by dripping and combining the acrylic paint. It was particularly effective as used in conjunction with flat painted squares or stencilled words and sentences.

Other paintings in Mr. McCloy's exhibit include several large canvasses which suggest

lite histories such as the one entitled "Hill Family Souvenir" and two realistic portraits which, though well-done, are not as creative as his other works.

The bronze sculptures of Douglas Abdell stand in sharp contrast to the exhibit of Mr. McCloy. They represent several years of work and do not have the variety or the texture of the paintings. Each piece simply contains variations on the same basic form, a rectangular shape with three leg supports and a long thin piece stretching upward. The surfaces are smooth, black and inviting to touch. One piece conveniently stands outside the window of the gallery which caused me a slight double-take.

On the whole both shows are definitely worth seeing. They exhibit the works of two well-known men and yet they also point out two very different methods and aims.



McCloy Work

Out

By Stephen Thompson

Over long papers and tedious lectures,
I dreamt of being out, finished,
no more all nighters on No-Doz
The day came when I shook the hand
that made me cry — he held the latin
phrasing in the other hand.

The day came and it went,
The degree has found its purpose —
collecting dust and greeting smiles,
they are satisfied with my last
four years. AND I? wait,
"Will that be all sir?"

Next week is alumni week was the word
I got from a fellow pro as I passed
him the coke,
he tripped on a shoelace
running back to the gaspump.

I sat in my half of the apartment
contemplating what to say next week.

The aroma from the daily filet of fish
suggested something as I stuffed it in
the mouth of my empty coke container.
I scanned the newspaper, ignoring
the want ads, they've been reciprocating.
I get plenty of sleep now, dreaming
of filet of fish islands in
still coke seas — a persistent nightmare,
I awake with a strange desire for No-Doz.
The degree watches my moves, as I turn over
and try another dream.

'Rats' in Palmer

by Audrey Anderson

Rats is the first of two student directed plays this semester. The three actors of the small cast are Rob Donaldson, Timothy Skull, and Richard McLellan.

The play will be presented in the three quarter round and there will be a seating capacity for about 50 people. It is a short and powerful play, an hour long at the most, and with the intimacy between cast and audience promises to be a theatrical experience not to be missed.

College Gathers To Attend Joyous Dedication Ceremonies



Kurt Vonnegut Jr.

Vonnegut Gives Views At News Conference

by David Jordan

Kurt Vonnegut, Jr. is a man endowed with the proverbial gift of gab. This was amply proved at last Friday's library dedication, when he raised, and dispensed with, a dozen topics, seemingly without pausing for breath.

Nor was the gift confined to the podium. After the ceremony, Mr. Vonnegut talked to several members of the local press in an informal session in the Meyer room of the As-Yet-Unnamed Memorial Library. Pundit was also there, and here presents some of this noted novelist's reflections on almost another dozen topics:

On being a celebrity: When asked if he is ever accosted on the

streets of New York City, where he lives most of the year, Mr. Vonnegut replied: "Paul Newman lives not too far from me. He can't walk out the front door. I've walked the streets for hours without being recognized by more than two people."

On politics: Having been seen at a fund-raising dinner for third-party candidate Eugene McCarthy, Mr. Vonnegut was asked if he supported Mr. McCarthy for President. His reply: "I thought his jokes were funny." The next question dealt with whether Vonnegut thought McCarthy should have been allowed to participate in the televised debates. Kurt's answer: "Actually, with the technical trouble they had, I think he was

demanding equal silence."

On the value of writing: "If I want to say something, I can do it in a book cheaper than in a movie. Besides, gangsters control the film industry, and it's sometimes not safe to deal with them."

On the working world and its effect on him: "Careers ought to last thirty years, then people should retire. I'm slightly jaded."

On the working day: "People should only work three hours per day. It all depends on metabolism, of course, but most people are intelligent only three hours each day."

On the problems of government and environment: "We are ruled by lawyers, who don't see the biological facts that we're poisoning our world. These are real tragedies."

On obscenity and corruption: "Porn shows and books written by the Watergate criminals are ugly. They're embarrassing to society."

Mr. Vonnegut concluded his remarks by turning dead serious. He was asked about the future of fiction writing in this country. His reply, which produced exclamations of surprise from those present, was that he "didn't see a new generation of writers coming down the road." He went on, adding, "When my generation dies, I don't know what will happen to the novel."

Sublime and ridiculous, profound and comic, Kurt Vonnegut brought to Conn. College the whole range of human expressiveness. During and after his presentation, he delighted people while at the same time asking them to think. It is perhaps this combination, manifesting itself in his writings, that makes him so popular.



Special Four Page Pictorial
Section On Library Dedication

Complete Text Of
Vonnegut Speech Inside



President Ames applying mortar to time capsule



Brian Rogers, Librarian

The name of this speech is "The Noodle Factory." This speech will be over before you know, it is short. My life itself is short.

I was born only yesterday morning, moments after daybreak — and yet, this afternoon, I am fifty-four years old. I am a mere baby, and yet here I am dedicating a library. Something has gone wrong.

I have a painter friend named Syd Solomon. He was also born only yesterday. And the next thing he knew, it was time for him to have a retrospective exhibition of his paintings going back thirty-five years. Syd asked a woman claiming to be his wife what on Earth had happened. She said, "Syd, you're fifty-eight years old now."

You can imagine how he felt.

Another thing Syd found out was that he was a veteran of something called "The Second World War." Somebody said I was in that war, too. Maybe so. I don't argue when people tell me things like that.

I decided to read up on that war some. I went to a library a lot like this one. It was a building full of books. I learned that the Second World War was so terrible that it caused Adolph Hitler himself to commit suicide. Think of that: He had just been born, and suddenly it was time for him to shoot himself.



Laura Hollister, President, Alumni Class of 1976.



It's 3 a.m. ... do you know where your students are?

That's history for you. Now that you've got a library, you can read about it yourself.

My friend Syd Solomon was certainly luckier than Hitler. All Syd had to do was put on a retrospective exhibition. So I

But our great language, when confronted by abstract expressionism, was failing Syd and me — and every art critic I ever read.

The language was speechless!

Until that moment of truth, I had agreed with the Nobel Prize

But the puzzle has been on my mind ever since — and I have good news for you today. I can once again agree with Dr. Langmuir about charlatans. Here, in simple English, is what Syd Solomon does:

"He meditates. He connects his hand and paintbrush to the

I once learned how to be the other sort of meditator, the sort that doesn't show and tell. I paid Maharishi Mahesh Yogi eighty dollars to show me how.

Maharishi Mahesh Yogi gave me a mantra, a nonsense word I was supposed to say over and over to myself as I sank deeper and deeper into my mind. I promised not to tell anybody what my mantra was. This was it: "Aye-eem."

I will now demonstrate. "Aye-eem, aye-eem, aye-eem..."

Where am I? Am I still fifty-four? Or am I eight-six now? I wouldn't be surprised.

All right — that was the socially fruitless sort of meditation. I feel mildly refreshed, but I don't see how that can be much use to anybody else.

Now for the socially fruitful sort of meditation, which has filled this noble building here: When writers meditate, they don't pick bland, meaningless mantras to say over and over to themselves. They pick mantras that are hot and prickly, and full of the sizzle and jingle jangle of life. They jazz the heck out of their inner being with the mantras they pick.

I will give you some examples: War and Peace. The Origin of the Species. The Iliad. The Decline



tried to help him out — by writing an essay for the front of his catalogue.

That is certainly one of the nice things about this planet, I think — the way people will try to help other people sometimes.

In the words of Barbra Streisand, which should perhaps be emblazoned on the facade of this building, along with a picture of an atomic submarine: "People who need people are the luckiest people in the world."

In order to write the essay about Syd's paintings, I had to ask him what he thought he was doing with paint. He was an abstract expressionist, you see. His paintings just looked like bright weather to me — neon thunderstorms and the like.

Was I ever in for a shock! Syd could not tell me what he thought he was doing!

This did not wobble my opinions of Syd or his work. Syd and his paintings remained as honorable and beautiful as ever. What I lost faith in was the English language — by far the largest language in the world, incidentally. We have more words than anybody.

chemist, the late Irving Langmuir, who once said within my hearing, "Any person who can't explain his work to a fourteen-year-old is a charlatan."

I couldn't believe that any more.

So what I finally wrote for Syd's catalogue was your standard load of horse crap about modern art.

It may be in your library here. Enjoy it in good health.

deeper, quieter, more mysterious parts of his mind — and he paints pictures of what he sees and feels down there."

This accounts for the pleasurable shock of recognition we experience when we look at what he does.

How nice!

"Hooray for Syd Solomon!" I say. He is certainly more enterprising and useful than all the quack holy men who meditate deeply, who then announce smugly that it is impossible for them to express what they see and feel.

The heck with inarticulate meditators! And three cheers for all artists, who dare to show and tell.

Since we are here to dedicate a library, let us especially applaud those artists we call "writers." By golly, aren't writers wonderful? They don't just keep their meditations to themselves. They very commonly give themselves migraine headaches and ulcers, and destroy their livers and their marriages, too, doing their best to show and tell.



President Emeritus Charles Shain



Oakes Ames giving address.



Mark Grogan is up a tree

and Fall of the Roman Empire. Critique of Pure Reason. Madame Bovary. Long Day's Journey. Life on the Mississippi. Romeo and Juliet. The Red Badge of Courage.

I only wish I had your card catalogue here. I could go on and on with literary mantras that have worked like dreams.

About The Red Badge of Courage, by the way: That story by Stephen Crane is supposed to be a particularly salutary story for Americans to read — especially during the Bicentennial. But I know another story by Crane which, in my opinion, is even more instructive for Americans of our time. Perhaps you know it, too. It is called The Blue Hotel.

The Blue Hotel is about a foreigner who comes here and commits murder. He imagines that he is defending himself. He has scared himself out of his wits, thinking that Americans are much more dangerous than they really are. So he kills.

So much for that.

Ten per cent of you may be wondering by now why I called this speech "The Noodle Factory." One hundred per cent of me is delighted to explain:



Palmer's First Librarian: Mary Davis

It is very simple. The title is an acknowledgment of the fact that most people can't read, or, in any event, don't enjoy doing it much.

Reading is such a difficult thing to do that most of our time in school is spent learning how to do that alone. If we had spent as much time at ice-skating as we have with reading, we would all be stars with the Hollywood Ice-capades instead of bookworms now.

As you know: It isn't enough for a reader to pick up the little symbols from a page with his eyes, or, as is the case with a blind person, with his fingertips. Once we get those symbols inside our heads and in the proper order, then we must clothe them in gloom or joy or apathy, in love in hate, in anger or peacefulness, or however the author intended them to be clothed. In order to be good readers, we must even recognize irony — which is when a writer says one thing and really means another. Think of that.



Mr. William Griswold, Chairman of the Board of Trustees

This noble stone and steel bookmobile is no bland noodle factory to us, of course, to this band of readers — we few, we

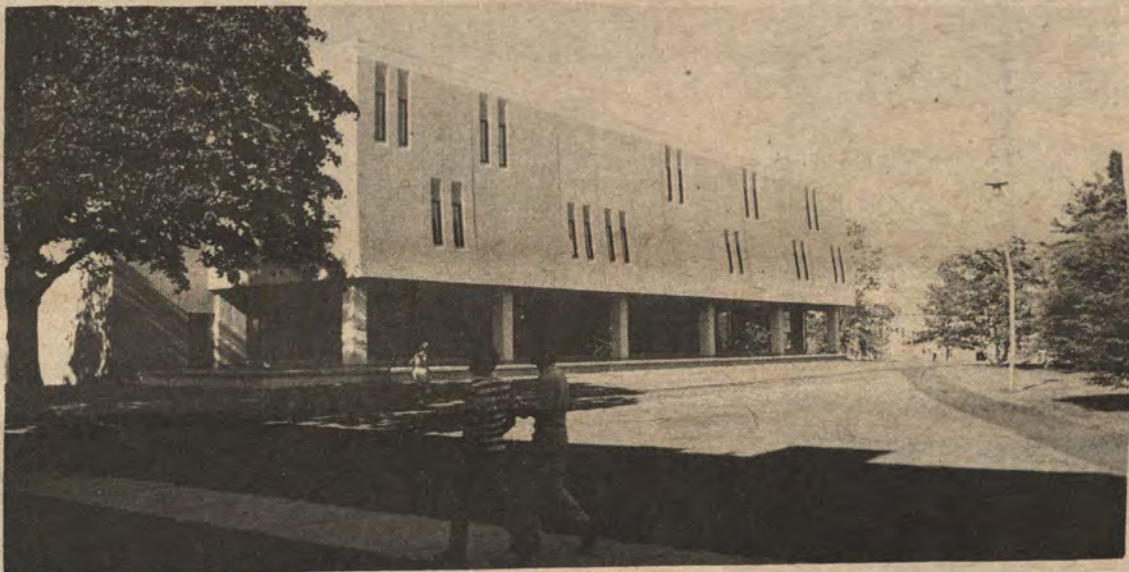
staged the end of the world on two pieces of paper — at a cost of less than a penny, including wear and tear on my typewriter ribbon and the seat of my pants.

Think of that. Compare that with the budgets of Cecile B. DeMille.

Film is simply one more prosthetic device for human beings who are incomplete in some way. We live not only in the Age of Film, but in the Age of False Teeth and Glass Eyes and Toupees and Silicone Breasts — and on and on.

Film is a perfect prescription for people who will not or cannot read, and have no imagination.

Since they have no imaginations, those people can now be shown actors and scenery instead — with appropriate music and all that.



We even have to get jokes! God help us if we miss a joke.

So most people give up on reading.

So — for all the jubilation this new library will generate in the community at large, this building might as well be a noodle factory. Noodles are O.K. Libraries are O.K. to most people, they are rather neutral good news.

Perhaps the central concept of this beautifully organized speech will enter the patois of Connecticut College.

One student might say to another, "You want to go out and drink some beer?"

The other might reply, "No. I'm about to flunk out, they tell me. In view of the heartbreaking sacrifices my parents have made to send me here, I guess I'd better go spend some time at the Noodle Factory instead."

A student might ask a particularly dumb question of a professor, and the professor might tell him, "Go to the Noodle Factory and find out."

And so on.

happy few. Because we love books so much, this has to be one of the most buxom, hilarious days of our lives.

Are we foolish to be so elated by books in an age of movies and television? Not in the least, for our ability to read, when combined with libraries like this one, makes us the freest of women and men — and children.

(That is such a strange word on a printed page, incidentally: "freest — f-r-e-e-s-t." I'm glad I'm not a foreigner).

Anyway — because we are readers, we don't have to wait for some communications executive to decide what we should think about next — and how we should think about it. We can fill our heads with anything from aardvarks to zucchinis at any time of night or day.

Even more magically, perhaps, we readers and writers, can communicate with each other across space and time so cheaply. Ink and paper are as cheap as sand or water, almost. No board of directors has to convene in order to decide whether we can afford to write down this or that. I myself once

But, again, film is a hideously expensive way to tell anybody anything — and I include television in that. What is more: Healthy people exposed to too many actors and too much scenery may wake up some morning to find their own imaginations dead.

Reading exercises the imagination — tempts it to go from strength to strength.

So much for that.

It would surely be shapely on an occasion like this if something holy were said. Unfortunately, the speaker you have hired is a Unitarian. I know almost nothing about holy things.

The language seems holy to me, which shows how little I know about holiness, I suppose. Literature seems holy to me, which again shows how little I know about holiness.

Our freedom to say or write whatever we please in this country is thunderingly holy to me. It is a rare privilege not only on this planet, but throughout the Universe, I suspect. And it is not something somebody gave us. It is a thing we give to ourselves.

Meditation is holy to me, for I believe that all the secrets of existence and non-existence are somewhere in our heads — or in other people's heads.

And I believe that reading and writing are the most nourishing forms of meditation anyone has so far found.

By reading the writings of some of the most interesting minds in history, we meditate not only with our own poor minds, but with those interesting minds, too.

This to me is a miracle.

Yes — and when I speak of interesting minds, I am not limiting my admiration to belletrists, to poets and story tellers and elegant essayists and the like. We should be equally in love with astronomers and physicists and mathematicians and chemists and engineers and physicians, yes, and carpenters and plumbers and masons, too — cooks, bakers, mechanics, musicians — people telling, sometimes clumsily, sometimes not, what they have perceived as the truths of their trades.

On occasion, even children have written instructively. Anne Frank was a child.

So much for that.

I earlier made a jocular suggestion as to what words might be emblazoned on this facade. I now make a serious nomination — of a motto which should be displayed on walls throughout the interior. It is the motto of mediators everywhere.

This is it: "Quiet, please." Thus ends my speech in New London today. I thank you for your attention.



Leslie Margolin, president of Student Gov't.



William Meredith

DEDICATION of the new CONNECTICUT COLLEGE LIBRARY

OCTOBER 1, 1976
New London, Connecticut

- Welcome: President Oakes Ames
- Remarks: William E. S. Griswold Jr.
Chairman, Board of Trustees
- Leslie Margolin '77
President, Student Government
- Laura Hollister '76
*President, Alumni Class of 1976,
Young Alumni Representative on
the Alumni Executive Board*
- Professor William Meredith
- Dedication Address: Kurt Vonnegut
The Noodle Factory
- Closing Remarks: Brian D. Rogers
Connecticut College Librarian

Cornerstone Ceremony and Library Open House immediately following the Dedication



Kurt smiles in approval



Photo by Hendrickson

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Fly Me - I'm Cheap

How would you go about finding the cheapest way to get to Barbadoo, Wisconsin? How about booking a flight to Tirane, Albania? The answer to both questions is to call the Conn. College Travel Board.

The relatively unknown, two-year-old travel board is run this year by Cindy Roehr '78 and Pam Kastler '80. Cindy and Pam, working through a New Haven-based travel agency, will be able to offer to anyone all the services of a Travel Agency. "Our purpose is to find the cheapest way for you to get where you want to go", said Cindy, who explained that the average person is unaware of the many ways to reduce travels costs, by as much as 40 per cent in some cases.

We can arrange a trip by ship to South Africa or just between school and your home. We make all the reservations, bookings, and so on for you. You pay us and we then get your tickets in the mail from our agent in New Haven. We then deliver them to you," Cindy explained. "You won't have to worry about making any travel arrangements yourself."

"Our services are not limited to making plane reservations. We can book trips by line, train, bus and ship." Cindy explained that in some cases, the cheaper costs are available to you only through a travel agency and are not otherwise available. She stressed, however, the importance of making your travel arrangements well ahead of time.

Two years ago, the Travel Board offered a trip to Nassau during Spring Break at a reduced rate. This year, however, the Board hopes to offer a number of package deals for both the January and Spring breaks.

"These package deals will be sponsored by other qualified groups who depend on Travel Agencies to recruit people for them," elaborated Cindy.

The trips this year will include such things as Amtrak (train) ski trips both up North and out West as well as the usual (and sometimes unusual) "warm trips" to such resorts as Bermuda, the Virgin Islands, and so on. Often these trips are offered to the public only through an Agency.

"We also hope to restart the Ride Board after October break" said Cindy. "We hope that with an office to work out of this year, we'll really be able to make a go of the Ride Board", which saw limited success last year.

The Travel Board does not yet have an office. Cindy and Pam, both of whom live in Larrabee, can be reached by campus phone (Ext. 435) or at 443-6180. Anyone wanting help in planning a trip or just wanting some information on a prospective trip should feel free to contact either one.

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The School of Management of Syracuse University, Syracuse, New York, will be interviewing interested applicants for the Masters in Business Administration Program on Tuesday, November 2, 1:30 - 4:30 p.m.

For further information inquire at the Placement or Career Services office on your campus.

C.C.P.R.C.C.

By Michael Harvey

On Thursday, September 30, the members of the CC Puerto Rican Culture Club, and their newly elected officers, pledged themselves to expose the Connecticut College Community to the dynamic, fluid culture of Puerto Rico.

They decided to start club activities with a Puerto Rican Discovery Day on November 19.

This event will center around native poetry readings, songs, dances and band music. People interested in organizing this event, which will be coordinated with local Hispanic and Puerto Rican Clubs should contact Nelson Garcia.

An hispanic play entitled "La

Dama del Alba" is slated for production in early spring under the guidance of student director Pablo Gomez. Acting positions and technical and crew jobs are open to interested Conn. College students. They should contact Sen. or Gomez at once.

The next meeting of the Puerto Rican Club will be on October 11 in the Puerto Rican Culture Room at Unity House. Meetings are open to all students, faculty and staff of Conn. College, as well as the New London Community.

The newly elected club officers are Nelson Garcia '77, president; Tito Molina '80 Vice president; and Paige Bacon '77 and Chuck Mathews '80 sharing duties of Treasurer-Secretary.



Co-op representative Michael Lengsfeld

Food Co-op Opens

by Kim Lawrence

A food cooperative has been formed and it is serving over 40 New London area residents. Notices posted by campus representative Michael Lengsfeld invite students living off-campus to participate in this buying club, which is a continuation of a group formed last year.

The co-op makes it possible to purchase fresh produce and grains for a price only 5-per-cent above wholesale.

In a Pundit interview Lengsfeld stressed that the co-op's 5-per-cent charge is made to cover shrinkage and mistakes, and that the co-op itself is totally non-profit.

He also pointed out that the group wants to provide a public service for Conn. day students and faculty; that is, good food at a reasonable price.

However, the club cannot afford to allow on-campus students to make small snack-type purchases due to the fact that there are no full-time clerical personnel.

Recently there have been a few small procedural changes which Lengsfeld says have made the operation "less chaotic." Members place their orders with Amby Burfoot, who-some- may remember - as the barefoot winner of a Boston Marathon.

Burfoot is now an editor at Croft Publications and a resident of New London. He orders the produce from N. Gorra, a local firm, and the grain from a wholesaler called Earthbound.

Grains are ordered once a month in order to build up an order to the large bulk level necessary for a substantial price advantage. Produce is ordered every two weeks.

Work crews consisting of four or five members meet the order on Friday in the Huntington St. Methodist Church basement and divide it up for pick-up on Saturday at 10:00 a.m.

Each member ends up contributing approximately two hours of work every two months. There is also a \$3.00 membership fee which is paid a few weeks after becoming a member.

The price advantage Lengsfeld noted, is most substantial with the grains, which cost "a lot less" than in a retail outlet - be it a grocery or a health food store, "The supermarkets beat us sometimes" as far as produce prices go, he said, but he added that the marked improvement in quality is reason enough to purchase fruits and vegetables from the co-op.

The New London Food Co-op is open to new members. Anyone interested in "quality food at good prices" should contact Michael Lengsfeld at 443-0878.

Help Wanted

Sales Rep-male or female student-reliable. We seek a permanent representative on campus. Sell the world's finest hand-knitted ski cap-watch cap. Hand-knitted in official school colors, or any other choice of colors. 23 different designs. 118 colors and yarns. 15% commission. Sorry, only one rep per campus. Sell fraternities, sororities, alumni assoc., local stores, athletic groups, etc. Write to: Samarkand to Katmandu, Inc. 9023 West Pico Boulevard, Los Angeles California 90035.

Religious deprogrammers opposed in New London

A group of psychiatrists, doctors, lawyers, and private citizens who called themselves the Citizen's Commission on Human Rights, has been leafleting the New London area in an effort to protest the techniques used by religious "deprogrammers."

The group claims that deprogrammers such as Ted Patrick, who earns his living

deprogramming youths of the beliefs of Rev. Sun Myung Moon, use tactics that are in violation of the Constitution's First Amendment Freedom of religion clause.

A spokesman for the group said that deprogrammers, who have begun working extensively in Connecticut, employ such tactics as: physical abuse; brainwashing; kidnapping; and denial of sleep, food, and water.

Announcements

The Junior Class is sponsoring a print sale today and tomorrow from 9 to 5 in Crozier Williams. Come and take a look around. Please help support the Junior Class.

Today at 4:30 in Knowlton living room, Mr. Okada Hidehiro will speak on "A Look at the Ancient History of Japan in a Chinese Context." The author of a new controversial book, Mr. Hidehiro is stopping here in his around the world promotion trip. Sponsored by Asian club.

What do you think of a Student Union?

For the past week there has been a group of students discussing the idea of a Student Union. The potentialities of such an organization can be:

- a vehicle through which ideas and information can be channelled;
- a central location where student activities can be organized;
- a political lobbying force;
- a tangible sense of a student community;
- organizing cooperatives, i.e., books, food, clothing;
- a viable student voice concerning campus affairs.

A Student Union is not an organization but a means by which to organize. The Student Union does not take action as a whole but rather through the energy and action of groups within the Union. The Union is not a passive organization but a means to activate student commitment.

This group has the potential to become a dynamic and creative force. A small student discussion group can only generate ideas, but a legitimate student organization can take affirmative action. Those interested will meet on Thursday, October 7, at 10:00 p.m., in J.A.'s living room. All interested students of Connecticut College are urged to attend.



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THE OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY

September 23, 1976

Mr. Charles Luce
Athletic Director
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Dear Mr. Luce:

We here at Ohio State University are interested in scheduling our home basketball games, on a guarantee basis, for the 1977, 1978 and 1979 seasons.

The following are the dates we have open:

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1979 - November 1; December 8 and 15

If you are interested in playing in St. John Arena, please let us know at your earliest convenience.

Sincerely,

Eldon J. Miller

Eldon J. Miller
Head Basketball Coach

EJM/dh

The Athletic Department / St. John Arena / 410 W. Woodruff Avenue / Columbus, Ohio 43210 / Phone (614) 422-7572

Puddles on the Thames Cont;

continued from page fifteen
power seems to build at the most necessary time, the oarsperson senses that all those with him are truly with him, without reservation, that the goals are identical. It is this moment which not just forces or allows the respect of others in the oarsperson. It makes the respect of those around you a natural result. It is not just the respect of other oarspeople, it is the respect of sacrifice and others' self-respect. The respect of others (and the lack of it) reflects itself in relationships outside of rowing as well. Dedication is the common denominator.

I have heard many complaints recently, that Conn is becoming too athletically oriented. I don't believe this is true, but even if the point is conceded, where do we lose. I don't believe that the Admissions Office is about to lower their standards for the sake of intramural competitions in football, basketball, or for intercollegiate competition in crew, basketball, or whatever. This is still a college with the purpose of providing a liberal arts education. If this education includes providing competition in athletics as well as academics, I believe it is remaining consistent in its policies. Furthermore, the

crew program here has, in its brief existence, brought immense prestige to the college on a national level. Serious student-athletes are considering Conn, who not too long ago would have laughed at the idea of attending here. These are involved, disciplined people who can only be seen as an asset to the college community as a whole, not merely in the area of intercollegiate athletics.

I have no doubts that these words articulate clearly enough the feelings which I am attempting to share with the college readers... They are inner sensations which are difficult to relate. I don't believe my feelings on rowing are exclusively mine, but are at least sensed by many in the rowing program. They are feelings which are incredibly personal to each and every one who possesses them. I am hoping that in revealing them in this article I may shed some informative light upon some dark misconceptions about crew as a sport, and upon the attitudes of those involved with it. I also hope I have presented clearly my view of the sport as it relates to the college community. Do not look

upon this article as an apology of any kind for either the sport or

the program as it exists here. I am fiercely proud of both, and my participation in them. I invite your comment, but more importantly, I invite you to attempt the crew experience and I

challenge you to understand and respect it.



"I was going for the flag, Ref!"

Lacrosse is Back

by Austin Wicke

Yes, they are back! Those boys who brought Conn. College the Erotic Film Festival, Southeastern Connecticut the sport of lacrosse, Coach Jim Courtney's house a new tenant, and the local beer distributors a tripling in sales have returned.

Asked to comment on their revival, captain Bear Kobak replied, "Accidents do happen," while his fellow tri-captains, Jon Moore and Beaver Morrin jointly asked, "When's the party?" Nevertheless, NCAA champ Cornell is flooding the campus to break up a potential dynasty.

On the evenings of September 9 and 13, that drunken, disorderly band known as the Connecticut

Women's Tennis

by Sally Schwab

The fall season for the Women's Tennis team opened on September 23 at Trinity College in Hartford. In the past few years Connecticut has been defeated in all of its' matches by Trinity. This year with stronger personnel, the team really felt it could give them some tough competition. The competition was tougher, but Trinity still held their reign in a 6-3 victory over Conn. Playing first for Conn. was Sallie Samuels, then Hilary Henderson, Lisa Schwartz, Helen Coons, Lucia Santini, who won the only singles match and Suzy Brewster playing number six singles. The other two wins were in second and third doubles played by Lisa Schwartz and Helen Coons and Lucia Santini and Sally Schwab.

The second match of the season against Brown University on Sept. 27, was much like the first loss. While everyone played very well, the Brown Women still played better and defeated Connecticut in a grand sweep 7-0. Playing first against Brown was Lisa Schwartz, second was Sally Samuels and in third was Hilary Henderson who won the only set of the match. On Tuesday October 5, Connecticut played at the University of Hartford. Last Year Conn's women defeated Hartford.

College Lacrosse Club organized for their second annual attempt at winning a game.

While abandoning his Stonington abode, battleriddled (or is it bottleriddled) from last year's awards assembly, Courtney has set up some promising opportunities. A fall practice season to improve the skills of the most inexperienced beginners to the seasoned veterans concluding with scrimmages against other college clubs began on September 14.

A trip to sunny Florida is in the planning stage for March break along with a larger and tougher spring schedule. The previous factors plus the return of all but 2 members of last year's squad and the addition of enthusiastic newcomers could lead to a strong season in only the sport's second year on campus.

Football Cont;

continued from page sixteen

decided to use premier runner Peter Gale as a blocking back while relying on an unproductive passing attack. Pickel Price played offensively with a touch-down catch.

It was a case of being "too high" as Marshall bowed to Park 35-21 on Thursday afternoon. Perhaps because of the participants' conditions, the game was played in the friendly manner expected of intramural football. It should be noted that the win was Park's first in two seasons.

Speaking of hapless crusades, the Quad team finally lost their virginity as they scored twice to beat JA-Windham 14-7. Lambdin pulled itself into a tie for second place as they defeated a strong Park team 35-14.

Burdick and Larrabee struggled to a 21-21 tie in a game which included a controversial overtime period. Burdick was ahead 21-0 in the first half, but Larrabee, sparked by three touchdowns by Flash Jones, tied it up. Due to a misunderstanding by the head ref, an overtime period ensued, wherein Larrabee scored. However, overtime periods are only included in playoff games.

The Night Soccer Game

PUNDIT, 7 OCTOBER 1976, PAGE FOURTEEN



"Charlie, you dance divinely!"



Tom Roosevelt eluding Cardinal defense.

by Bear Kobac

The Camels surged, the crowd went wild. Love God Jaffe exclaimed, "did you see how Charles Cissel blasted in three goals, how John Perry finessed in two, how Bill Clark unhesitatingly pinpointed two more, and how Steve Litwin added a final goal to clinch the game?"

"Yes, I did," said Martin (not that dumb) Lammert, "and it was quite exciting." And so it was as Conn. manipulated Manhattanville College, winning 8 to 0. Coach Lessig, in a post game interview, exumed, "I told my boys to score some goals and they did — that's good coaching." Highlights of the game included the fine play by "Deal Me In" Rosenthal and Sullivan. Outstanding defense by Smith Parsons, Roosevelt, McKee and Pete "I Still Like Blondes" Mycrantz in the nets earning his second shutout. Three "almost" goals by Goldberg. The return of Farrell. And Trae "make it dramatic" Anderson with some dramatic saves.

Wesleyan then arrived in Harkness Stadium to face the Camels "under the lights." "It was a thrilling sight," quoteth Mr. Ames, "to see the first night soccer game ever here." Charles Luce added, "it opens a whole new dimension in Conn. sports." But despite the cheering fans, the hot dogs, the lights, the beer, despite even Krevolin's (Cosell like) announcing, the Camels faced a tough team, a team which had beaten top-ranked Harvard only two days before.

And so, in an evenly played match, Wesleyan defeated a frustrated Conn. team, scoring early on a penalty kick blocked by Mycrantz but rekickd; then on a high chip shot lost in the deceptiveness of the lights; and late in the game on a mix-up in the goal area. Wesleyan won 3-0 in a game in which the Camels outshot their opponents, a game in which the Wesleyan goalie stopped blistering shots by Clark, Perry, McKee and Sullivan.

Highlights of this momentous game include: Perry's haircut, the defense of Smith, Roosevelt, Goldberg and McKee. Owen. Jim Litwin's advice, "freshmen girls are trouble, with a capital T." Hustling Andy Williams. The

ever sensuous Mrs. Lessig and the still sensuous Clarke Miller. Rick Ricci's tent. Crerar's remark about Wesleyan guys,

Subway Subs. Krevolin's jokes (?). New rumors concerning Bohannon and coach. Perry jealous. And the cheering crowd.



Williams maneuvers for ball.

Sub Varsity Ties

By Bear Kobac

The sub-Varsity played an exciting game against a well-skilled, well coached Waterford team last Saturday preceding the Wesleyan game. Both teams passed and moved the ball well, however neither was able to score and the game ended in a scoreless tie. Coach Rick Broduski said of the game, "I was pleased, attackers ShaSha, Williams, and Ricardo pressured well, and we saw some excellent

midfield play by Siegel, Howser, and Billy. Defense of Howie Grims, Bob Parsons and Anderson in the goal frustrated the Waterford team all days."

Everyone is improving very quickly on this team and because it is composed mainly of freshman the future of soccer looks, as coach Lessig described, "like the explosion of a nova star-bright." Anyway the team still has few more games and is, to quote Vuyo" wanting to play, wanting to win."



which has allowed me to look for self and respect for others. I should be noted however, that happened to be against a team of 1971

Tradition

by Andy Krevolin
(please sing)

Oh way above my head
I see the strangest sight,
An announcer on the roof,
Night soccer in the light,
Tradition, Tradition...

Tradition. Zero Mostel has sung about it. We get tea on Wednesdays because of it. The Celtics and Yankees are said to have a history of it, and Conn's athletic program has little of it.

However, this past Saturday's activities on the Harkness Memorial Field provide a good foundation upon which a tradition can be built. These activities combined the unique elements that should accompany athletics at Conn; it was both a social event as well as an athletic event. The atmosphere was much like that of a carnival, with Ric Ricci's tent, eleven feet of sub-marines and frisbees flying through the air. On Sunday things were back to normal.

Bill Lessig got the ball rolling with the idea and the acquisition of the lights and many groups which never would have associated with each other in any other situation kept it moving. Harkness offered a party and publicity, the crew team sold franks and cider, Subway donated two giant grinders, the Athletic Department worked on and publicized the event and J&J Portable Lighting donated the lights for the occasion, making the evening a successful one.

Good times are made by this type of cooperation and I hope this is the beginning of a tradition which will continue.

Tradition is a big part of college sports. The Harvard-Yale and Rutgers-Princeton football games have been in existence for close to a century. Minnesota and Wisconsin play the "Brown Jug" game every year. The N.I.T., the Texas-Oklahoma game and the UCLA versus whoever in the NCAA basketball finals have become traditions. People have come to revel in the certainty that the big day will soon be here, giving form to their otherwise chaotic lives. Conn is in severe need of this type of tradition, something which people can look forward to.

Tradition has a positive value in this era that exalts the non-traditional. Just ask an Irishman on St. Patrick's Day.

(Red Smith is on vacation for the year.)

PAGE FIFTEEN, PUNDIT, 7 OCTOBER 1976



McGoldrick going at it.

Sports View:

Puddles on the Thames

by J.S. McGoldrick

About twenty strokes into the race, your lungs are already burning and your arms are becoming difficult to control. At the five hundred meter mark, you've regained mastery over your arms and set yourself to the task of driving your cement-like legs faster to the floor, stroke after stroke after stroke. At the thousand meter mark, you've been rowing forever, but you know you must make a charge on the sweating machine which has inched up next to your own boat ... You won't ... let those ... bastards ... go by ... you drive ... those legs ... You are suddenly aware of the rhythm of your breathing. You feel the click of your man-machine, rhythmic, sharp, complete. Your're pushing down hard ... You drive at the pain ... You're pushing on past it, you're driving ... You're driving ... You're driving ... You're flying ...

Suddenly, there is a new focus. The coxswain's sharp cry has shifted you into a kind of over-drive. From thirty-six strokes a minute, you are suddenly at forty ... forty two ... You sense that you are tearing at the water. You feel the veins in your temples trying to split through the skin. You feel your oar rip at the passing puddles. You sense that you are going, so you reach down into your soul for that toughness, that meanness that you know is there. The grinding in your jaws lets you know that it is there. So you drive your legs down harder ... and you drive ... and you drive ... and suddenly it's over. And you love it.

At first glance, the reader may say to himself, "This confirms it, these crew jocks are insane! Who would go through that and train year-round, and get up before dawn, and freeze in the winter? And for what?" But I ask you to look again and consider what I say, for with the Head of the Charles Regatta coming up on October 17, I have been given this opportunity to let you know what kind of people do it, what is received in return, and then, hopefully then you will understand why. For I am hardly insane. I can be as lazy and undisciplined as any Conn student, but I have found in crew a sport which has allowed me to look

within and find a self which I never knew existed. It is a self which is simultaneously mean and poetic, powerful and precise, gentle and yet incredibly competitive. And I have found that I can endure the worst of any pain, and push myself beyond.

All this may strike you as a terribly arrogant view of oneself. It very well may be. But it is a view of self that other oarspeople may perceive. I doubt that the feeling is exclusively mine. It potentially exists in any oarsperson who is committed. There is a nucleus of such people on this campus. They are not specifically one sex or weight-class. But they do know the rowing experience. They are an elite. And that sense of eliteness comes from within.

It is just about three years ago when an article concerning crew appeared in the newspaper which comes out of Boston. It was an interesting article which stated that the rewards of intercollegiate rowing are so slight, that they are practically non-existent. The author, like so many of us, seemed to consider material rewards (which are practically non-existent in crew) as the only rewards worthwhile. He astutely pointed out that there is no professional rowing competition, and that about the only rewards which are received by a small percentage of the best oarspeople in the world consist of a few teeshirts which they have won and the probability of an early death due to heart failure; the latter being a complete fiction.

I am writing this to let the student body know that the above mentioned author either never rowed, or never understood the sport which he gives the impression of having competed in. The primary reward which comes from rowing is that search and discovery of self that I have already mentioned. One can also speak of the camaraderie which one will always feel about those with whom there exists the shared experience, and the common sacrifice. I feel as much for them as I do for some of my immediate family. I trust them to a degree beyond articulation.

Just as I have learned friendship, I have learned respect. This is a two-pronged feeling, respect for self and respect for others. I

have learned that the two are inseparable. One must learn to respect oneself before he can truly respect others, and this is perhaps one of the deepest problems of our generation. However, in driving for that finish line, or in making yourself pull your oar for over twenty miles, or in forcing yourself to concentrate on the mechanics of your stroke in the glazed half-consciousness of true exhaustion, the oarsperson learns the hard lesson pain and learns to respect it. The oarsperson learns about his body and his power to control it in its most turbulent reactions to that pain. He learns what he is capable of, and how far beyond his capabilities he, through his concentration, can push himself. This is the knowledge of oneself that allows true self-respect.

This oarsperson simultaneously learns about those with whom he rows. When the power refuses to diminish, more importantly, when the

continued on page thirteen

Sports View:

Down Memory Lane

by Tom Julius

"We hope to marry her off to some rich person," "Freest people, freest children, boy, I'm glad I'm not a foreigner," "remember when...?", "no kidding, six kids huh," "Owen's here, yea, I saw him with Briggs over by Harkness."

Between alumni reunions, time capsules and soccer under the lights, I've found myself caught up in a time tunnel of remembering what sports were like when I first started at Conn.

The men's athletic program at Conn. has moved a long way from the nonchalant days of the first Camel team. In 1969 the first Cameleers to represent C.C., trotted on the basketball court under the guidance of Mike Shinault, still felt by many to be the original bearer of the name, "Coach." He coached a memorable team which made its hoop debut against a Coast Guard Freshman Team. This first intercollegiate game was a fast paced, action-packed contest which the Camels lost 90 to 29. It should be noted, however, that

despite the somewhat lopsided score, the cries of, "Hump-em Camels," still rang loudly from the bleachers.

It wasn't until the following year, however, that our mascot was literally embodied through the dexterous hands of Coach Shinault. This, our representative camel (until we get a live one?), can be seen in the display case on the second floor of Cro. It was officially presented to Jeff Zimmerman by Coach Shinault at the beginning of the 1970 season.

Just for the sake of trivia, the first year that intramural basketball was played was 1971. The league consisted of only five teams and the final was between Larrabee and Harkness. Larrabee emerged the victor, but not until freshman Jim Cawley scored 30 points for Harkness.

The soccer team in those early years was also a far cry from the dedicated and disciplined Camel boosters who now play on Mary Harkness' field. One of the first games I can remember also happened to be against a fresh-

man team from across the street. Our coastie neighbors arrived 30 minutes before the game looking spanking-clean in their neat, little blue and white uniforms; they even ran through their warm-up and stretching exercises in unison ... And then there were the Camels, coached then, as they are now, by a tremendously dedicated Bill Lessig. I guess the most accurate way to describe the Cameleers on that day would be colorful ... not a matching tee-shirt on the team, but at least half the team had similarly faded cut-offs. Despite starting the game two men short (they had late classes), the Camels booted their way to a 3 to 2 loss. The team that year actually managed a pretty respectable record.

And now here we are, sealing our own personal kinds of memorabilia under the cornerstone of the Noodle Factory; we're even playing Ultimate under the lights. Indeed it seems a long, long way from the lingering Co Co for Wo athletics of 1971.



Aren't you glad you use Dial?

Harkness Nips Freeman 28-21

By Biff and Happy Lomax
Excitement generated through the crowd of 200 people as the best game of the season was played this past Friday at Merves Field. And yes, friends, Biff and Happy were there to cover the scoop.

Harkness took possession of the ball first, but quickly gave it up as Josh Stern picked off a Keith Green pass. Freeman drove deep into Harkness territory, but they could not score. On their next possession, Harkness cranked up the Pablovian sweep and DeCusati scored on a five yard run. The first quarter ended with Harkness in front 7-0.

In the second quarter, Freeman scored, but a clip nullified the play. Harkness took over and continued to run. On what seemed to be a routine run, Harkness halfback, Mike Duggan, cut inside then sprinted down the sideline and ran away from the field. The play covered 60 yards and made the score 14-0 in favor of Harkness.

Freeman struck back as Parmenter found Harpo Glassman with a 37 yard touchdown bomb. With Kurt Vonnegut watching from the end zone, Harkness stopped another Freeman drive as DeCusati picked off a pass thrown by Tom Deedy. Harkness quarterback Keith Green then found Mayor Krevolin in the end zone for another score and Harkness was leading 21-7 as the first half ended.

The third quarter showcased a tight defense as both teams were forced to punt. Going with the run again, Harkness scored another touchdown on a Green jaunt and threatened to make the game a rout. But the fun had just begun as Shrier almost ran back a Harkness punt. Only a desperation flag grab by Peter Clausen saved a potential Freeman score. It became academic moments later when Parmenter went downtown with a 28 yard strike to halfback Tom Deedy to cut the Harkness lead to 14 with lots of time left to play.

The tough Freeman defense stopped Green and Harkness on a 4th down drive and Freeman took the ball deep in their own territory. Parmenter hit Harpo Glassman with a bomb for the third time in the game and suddenly the Harkness lead which had looked so good in the third quarter was down to mere 7 points.

With under two minutes to go tempers got out of control and an altercation arose between Tom Deedy of Freeman and Andy Krevolin of Harkness. This reporter had Krevolin ahead 2-0 with a takedown, while Beaver Morrin piled up riding time. Unfortunately the refs disagreed and Krevolin had to leave the game.

Freeman had the ball for one more last chance drive against the Harkness defense. Golden Boy Parmenter, who was 9-13 against the Harkness secondary at this point, tried his magic once more. But it was not to be as Harkness captain Pablo Fitzmaurice sacked Parmenter for a 4 yard loss and killed Freeman's bid to score. The war ended with Harkness ahead 28-21 in an excellently played game. Commendations go out to referees Birnbaum, Kadzis, and Maser for a well-called game.

KB vs. HAMILTON

Undefeated K.B. was nearly upset by a determined Hamilton Club in a closely matched contest on Saturday afternoon. Hamilton scored first, early in the second period with a 30 yard power sweep to halfback Robin Huggill. K.B. held scoreless in the first half, came out panting for puntos in the third period. T.K. and the Mellow Marauders drove deep into enemy homeland. However, the Hamilton Imports were not prepared to relinquish their

advantage as they held K.B. for four plays inside their own 10 yard line.

In the fourth quarter, the Hams offense lost momentum and had to kick time and again. Kadzis of Blunt bootlegged around the end for a long run to make it first and goal. Fullback Scott Maser plunged up the middle for five yards, but K.B. was called for too much time in the huddle. On the next play, Hamilton's defense overwhelmed a faltering, if not dying, Blunt offensive line. On the third down, T.K. kept the ball on a sweep left and made a nice inside pivot to score, making it a 7-7 ballgame.

Hamilton got the ball on their own 22 yard line. On the first down, K.B. defensive end Bill Davis cut off a sweep, with second and sixteen Davis forced an interception which landed in T.K.'s arms. T.K. was tackled on the play and it was Blunt's ball on Hamilton's eleven yard line. This drive was stopped by a great play by a Hamilton lineman, who left the game before Biff and Happy could get his name, as Blunt took a ten yard loss.

Hamilton got the ball and just after the two minute warning, they fumbled on their eight yard line. Blunt's Sandy Leith came up with the ball. Hamilton was unable to move and it was fourth and goal once again. T.K. raised his arms for silence as the last 32 seconds ticked by. He called the signals and was swamped by a stampeding herd of Hamilton linemen. The game finished as time ran out.

Lambdin, led by Broadway Joe Rifkin's passing and running, upset unbeaten North division leader Morris 35-0. For reasons bordering on insanity, Morrisson continued on page thirteen

Men's Tennis Routs Foe

By John Kosa

The Men's Tennis Team crawled to Springfield and annihilated an undermatched Western New England team 7-1. Ethan Wolf, wearing fluorescent blue blow-in-the-dark sneakers, size 24, pulled off the rare double bagel for Conn winning his singles match 6-0, 6-0 and teamed with John Kosa for another 6-0, 6-0 victory in doubles. Kosa yawned through a 6-2, 6-2 win in singles but kept Wolf awake in doubles by missing almost any ball that came near him.

Ted Greenberg, a token freshman avoided losing by a 6-1, 6-4 score. Peter (now known as "Pinkie") Craft kept the team waiting by going three sets but finally won 4-6, 6-1, 7-5.

Dave Schonberger, the only member of the team who can

read, did not let that bother him as he won 6-2, 6-2. Rich Goddard, looking forward to the Speakeasy Thursday night, lost in singles but teamed with Craft to win 8-1 in doubles inspiring the team to go home. Schonberger and Greenberg lost in doubles but at least they did it quickly. The only drawback to the victory was that the team missed the meatloaf dinner.

In commenting on the match Jim Dicker for the first time ever said nothing, but will write this column next week. Peter (now known as "Pinkie") Craft said, "Don't call me Pinkie." Wynne, called Mr. Bohonan by most, scurried off to schedule a quick match with Vassar. But it was left to Goddard to ask the question of the day, "Where did you get those sneakers, Ethan?"

SPORTS



Pablo eating Beaver.

Player of the Week

PABLO FITZMAURICE — There are many unsung blockers and defensive players behind the success of a good football team. Harkness captain Pablo Fitzmaurice is one such player. A premier center and defensive end, Pablo has led his team to unbeaten seasons and the championship the past two seasons. Overall, his teams have never lost a game during regular season play for the last three and one-half seasons.

STANDINGS (Monday's Game Included)

North					South				
	W-L-T	PF	PA		W-L-T	PF	PA		
K.B.	2-0-1	42	9	Harkness	4-0-0	184	42		
Lambdin	2-1-0	77	35	Freeman	2-1-0	91	35		
Morrisson	2-1-0	70	56	JA-Windham	2-2-0	58	83		
Hamilton	2-1-1	63	35	Quad	1-2-0	87	91		
Park	1-3-0	56	126	Burdick	0-2-1	34	72		
Marshall	0-3-0	23	70	Larrabee	0-2-1	28	93		

Games This Week

Lambdin vs. Marshall — Thurs.
Morrisson vs. K.B. — Fri.
Harkness vs. Burdick (questionable) — Sat.
Larrabee vs. Quad — Sat.
Park vs. Hamilton — Mon.
Freeman vs. J.A.-Windham — Tues.
Larrabee vs. K.B. — Wed.

This Week In Sports

Soccer: at West. Conn. — 1:00 Trinity
Soccer: Saturday at West. Conn. — 1:00 Wednesday w-Trinity — 3:30
Sub Varsity Soccer: Thursday w-Thames Tech — 3:30
Cross Country: Saturday at Wesleyan — 12:00, Wednesday w-New Haven — 4:00
Field Hockey: Thursday at Mt. Holyoke — 4:00, Wednesday w-Fairfield — 3:30
Men's Tennis: Wednesday at Eastern Conn. — 3:00
Women's Tennis: Thursday at UConn — 3:00, Tuesday at Wesleyan — 3:00