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The Art History mystery

Where are all the professors going?

By Evan Stone

Faculty members are eligible for sabbaticals after every six years of teaching. A sabbatical entails time off from college teaching in which a scholarly endeavor can be pursued, such as research or specified travel. Sabbaticals may be for one semester at full pay, or for a full year at half pay. A leave of absence is time off which is granted in between sabbatical intervals. Faculty members are not paid when on a leave of absence.

Applications for sabbaticals must be submitted to President Ames by November 1 of the year preceding the time of leave. The application must state the intended scholarly pursuit. Once President Ames approves the application, it is sent to the Board of Trustees for final certification. Although, in theory, it is possible for an application to be refused, this simply does not happen. In an interview with The College Voice, R. Francis Johnson, Acting Dean of Faculty stated, "I do not know of any instance of this happening."

Recent announcement of 1978-1979 sabbaticals shows that two members of the Art History Department, Professor Price and Associate Professor Fabbri, will be on sabbatical next year. At present, the Art History Department is rather small, numbering only six members. Will the simultaneous departure of two of its members create any special problems? In answering this question, there are further considerations to be made.

According to members of the Art History Advisory Committee, Professors Knowlton and Mayhew, two distinguished members of the Art History Department, are due to retire at the end of the 1978-79 academic year. This seems to complicate the 1978-79 Price-Fabbri sabbaticals. New faculty members must be hired for 1979-80. The hiring must take place next year, at precisely the time Price and Fabbri will be gone on sabbatical. This leaves the hiring decision to only two full professors and two untenured professors, one of whom is in only her second year.

continued on page 6

ILLUSTRATION: BY MARK FINKLE
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Fall 1978
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Another experiment

Out of the tumultuous beginnings of this year's student publications, one more important media event will arrive before the real joys of spring arrive and we can forget this whole mess.

In March, the Student Government Assembly's platforms will be published. It was discussion of this particular issue which caused the sharp disagreements with the SGA in October.

The treatment given the elections by the Spark and on publication will be a interesting indication as the stages of our development. The maturity of our seven month old editorial independence will be tested.

For The College Voice, I feel that it will mark our coming of age. Twenty years ago, The Editor of the College weekly was an elected member of the SGA. Today, that weekly is independent.

The SGA will benefit greatly by their decision to fund two serious-minded, independent publications.

The days of the 12-page "Propoganda Press" (the resemblance is unmistakable) are over. Instead of the monotonous list of platforms, the reader will be presented with carefully planned studies of the important races.

And I don't mean to be acerbic. The SGA's insert in the Campus Community was an excellent idea. I am proud to see their initiative and effort in communicating their news.

To me, this will be an exciting and powerful lesson in journalism. The fashion in which we handle ourselves will be judged by the reader. The experiment will, I am confident, make the Community feel more involved with the business of electing representatives from our student body.

To the Editor:
As a life-long resident of the 39th district and now a Resident Student at Connecticut College, I read with great interest Steven Cohon's article of February 13, "Cibes Needed 41 votes."

Mr. Cohon, however, accuses the citizens of the 39th district of several things which he does not, or possibly cannot, substantiate. Mr. Cohon states that a "major factor in the campaign had been Mr. Cibes' affiliation with Connecticut College." If Mr. Cohon believes this is indeed the case here, he should have substantiated that statement within the article. It has been my observation over 18 years of residency in the 39th district that association with Conn College has not been a hindrance to the political aspirations of its professors. Not only have Mr. Cibes and Mrs. Ruby Turner Morris held positions on the Board of Education and the City Council, but each has held the highest position of Chairman and Mayor on that Board and Council.

Mr. Cohon goes on to characterize the citizens of the 39th district as blue-collar and conservative. Yet he also states that they are Largely Democratic. To me, this constitutes somewhat of a contradiction. It has been my observation over the past 20 years that our political interest in the outcome of the elections. My observation is that the district is predominantly middle-class and liberal.

Mr. Cohon continues his article by stating that the college has received "unnecessary hostility from the town district." I hope that this letter has shown those who read it that Mr. Cibes' defeat was not, as Mr. Cohon would lead us to believe, a result of his association with Conn College. In my opinion, Mr. Cohon is wrong. Mr. Cohon is wrong. Mr. Cohon is wrong.

Between the sabbaticals and summer workshops and student conferences, the money is being divided between released time for faculty, summer grants for faculty and summer workshops and scholarships in residence. How does this benefit students?

By J. Kent

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LETTERS
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SPORTS
ENTERTAINMENT
OP END
MICHAEL RICHARDS
TOM KOBAK

Snow and Groton Long Point

David Cruthers shares his reflections on The Snowstorm with us. Also included in this centerpiece is a poem on the storm by Missy Bullen.

By David Cruthers...B.9

Mystery of the Art History Walkout

Between the sabbaticals and sabbaticals, the Art History Department seems at a loss for next year. Who knows who will teach art history next year?

By Evan Stone...1.6

Where the Mellon Grant is taking us

The Mellon Foundation has given Conn a $200,000 grant to develop interdisciplinary programs. The money is being divided between released time for faculty, summer grants for faculty and summer workshops and scholarships in residence. How does this benefit students?

By J. Kent

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The woes of high book prices

By Jessie DorIn

Book buying times often spark student grumblings. Like all college expenses, the cost of books has skyrocketed. Certainly no one is more aware of this situation than Dorothy Riley, manager of the Connecticut College Bookshop.

The Bookshop, however, is not responsible for establishing book costs. Book prices are strictly determined by publisher policy. Accompanying each discount order is a publisher's invoice stating discounted cost per book. This is the same price charged to students, despite claims of bookshop markups. Mrs. Riley welcomes anyone questioning a book price to examine these invoices.

Not every college bookshop follows this policy. Brown and Yale Universities charge students approximately 5 percent and 25-cents above list price per book. Mrs. Riley stressed that "the objective of the bookshop is not to make money on the students, but to perform a service".

Moreover, the Bookshop tabulates total costs, and contacts professors whose courses are expected of running above the financial reach of most students. Extremely expensive courses are usually due to the unavailability of paperback titles or limited materials.

This semester History 296, Civil War and Reconstruction, and Classics 115, Paths of Happiness, were the most expensive courses. All 50 and 60 dollars respectively. The faculty classifies Mrs. Riley's awareness of high book prices; thus average courses amount to 20 to 25 dollars.

A hopeful alternative to buying new books is the planned establishment of a used book exchange. However, the probability of an exchange's existence relies on the speed with which faculty turn in their book lists. So far, 72, with unsuccessful results. The procedure was attempted again last year; yet only six titles were actually acquired. Mrs. Riley feels that students are now willing to buy used books. At the end of this semester, the Bookshop will again use their intermediary to purchase used course books from students.

The plan called for a system of contingent tenure and stricter standards in granting tenure. The major thrust of the proposal was to do away with the present system of untenable positions. This practice has proved deficient in several respects. First, the College has had trouble in attracting applicants for new positions, when these applicants learn they must leave after five years. Second, many promising professors now teaching at the College will have to leave in the next few years despite their eminence.

In rejecting the proposal, the faculty offered no plan of their own to solve the current problems with tenure. It is difficult to foresee what they or the administration will do next. No doubt, it will be a big item of discussion at the Trustee's meeting this coming weekend. Unless some major decisions are made quickly, it looks like the College will be saying goodbye to many of its most exceptional and popular professors within the next few years.

The plan was defeated after a vote of 15 to 4. Twelve members of the faculty rejected a proposal to establish tenure. After months of extended debate, the faculty finally voted on the plan submitted last September by an Ad Hoc Committee of administrators, faculty and students.

President Oakes Ames. Weary from the exercise, The President's only comment was, "Prepare me a stretcher!"

Cross country ski racers and President Charles Ames. Happy from the exercise, The President's only comment was, "Prepare me a stretcher!"

First annual cross-country race

The first (of a hopefully annual) cross Country Ski race was held Saturday, Feb. 18, on the Arboretum.

Under the direction of Race Supervisor Richard Birdsell, the skiers started en masse across the field in front of the pond up the hill and into the woods. Little was seen of them until they skirted the far side of the pond five to eight minutes later.

The pack was led by former Conn students Joe Busk and Martin Lam- mert throughout the entire race, but Tom Couser of the English Department represented a constant threat to the two leaders. Busk held his lead to the end, finishing with a time of 24:43, followed by Lammert and Couser with times of 25:07 and 25:20 respectively.

Gliding past his elders, Stephen Ames took forth place with a dramatic second advantage over the fifth, place finisher Greg Taylor, the first Conn student to finish, took sixth place with a time of 29:31.

Supervisor Birdsell presented the awards to the top three finishers after the race. A mouth watering brunch at the Griswold Inn was awarded to Joe Busk for first place. Martin Lammert and Tom Couser received spirits especially concocted by Supervisor Richard Birdsell as a special thank you to the participants.

With the promised backing of the Athletic Department, next year's event should attract greater support and enthusiasm.
Mellon Grant to broaden, liberalize curriculum

Revitalization of our curriculum has been determined by the administration and faculty to lie in the development of interdisciplinary courses

By J. Kent

We students meet on a common ground in pursuit of our education in the offerings between the front and back rows of the student body. In further pursuit, we are met with enrollment limitations, prerequisites, and upper classmen and major preferences. Behind the scenes, however, a more formidable limitation ensues, that of our educational boundaries being determined along the banks of the College’s money flow. Concerned with this limitation, the College worked out a grant proposal, written by Dean Wayne Swanson in coordination with Pres. Oakes Ames, after a two year period of discussion with the faculty and the staff of the Andrew W. Mellon Foundation. In adherence with the conditions established by the concerns of the Mellon Foundation, the College was awarded a $200,000 interest bearing grant for three years.

A paragraph in a memo to the faculty dated October 5, 1977 and entitled “A Mellon Grant” read: “The general thrust of the proposal is to revitalize the College’s curriculum by bringing in new and different ideas and activities which might open areas of common interest. We hope the by-proposition of this will be increased interdisciplinary courses, more systematic attention to interdisciplinary concerns in established departments and to the development of cross-functional units.”

The grant’s purpose states clearly, and steps to achieve the “climate” cited in the above paragraph, are set forth in the “Proposal.” Not only is all the faculty invited to examine the concerns I am expressing concerning this gra...”

Student in wraparound Foster Grants, appraises wraparound Mellon Grants.

Widmer from the Chinese department in participation in the Asian Studies interdisciplinary program.

Released Time was further granted to Molly Boggs to undertake a study for the DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION on the function of area secondary schools in preparing students for liberal arts study. Also, Matthew Hubert is offering a new cross-disciplinary course in the Chemistry Department, “Energy in Technological Society.” This semester under the Released Time program, Summer Grants for Faculty and Summer Workshops.

Summer grants from the Mellon money involve a minimum of six awards per year for the three year period amounting to the sum of $3,000 for each faculty member to study and research, visit other campuses, attend conferences and prepare or revise courses. As stated previously, proposals are to include a budget showing how the funds will be spent. Proposed budgets may include a salary of up to $1,000, and further allocations for travel, materials, and so forth are also considered relevant. Again, all proposals for summer grants should focus on the development and strengthening of the College’s curriculum.

Recipients of Summer Support for Faculty from the Mellon Grant for 1977-78 are Thomas Ammirati for a pilot program to develop a program of mini-seminars in general science; Otello Desiderato and John Martin to support for a revision and reorganization of Psychology 101-2. Harold Jolly is also receiving support for research in Israel to develop an interdisciplinary course combining the perspectives of Jewish and Arab studies.

Other recipients of the Summer Support include John Kent, to attend the Oak Ridge Associated Universities’ Summer Faculty Institute on Biological and Ecological Applications of Radiations and Marcia Richmond, to attend the Inter-American Center on Women to attend a national conference on women’s art and feminist aesthetics at Sonoma State University, with a long-range goal to introduce an interdisciplinary course dealing with feminist art. Margaret Sibernard is also receiving support for the development of a course, “Introduction to Anthropology: Parenting and Childhood”; and Joann Silverberg will engage in summer study in field archaeology in Sardinia for a new course, “Topics in Roman Imperialism.”

The Summer Workshop portion of the grant involves support for five such workshops, one per semester. Recipients of the Summer Support portion of the Mellon Grants, and Recipients of the Scholar in Residence portion of the Mellon Grants, are the visiting professor of The Ascent...”

The Government Department is to appoint Joan Altschuler, Associate Professor of Political Science, The City College, The City University of New York, to teach a new course, Women in Politics. In addition, she is participating with the Government Department in a cross-disciplinary study of issues involved in legislation new courses in public policy. Further authorization has been given to hire a specialist in the area of human rights and international relations as a new Communications course.

In describing the various aspects of the Mellon grant, it well may be perceived by student readers as something quite removed from their aspirations. Revitalization of our curriculum has been determined by the administration and faculty to lie in the development of interdisciplinary courses. In consideration of their opinion, interdisciplinary courses offer the students increased mobility in the major of their choice.

If perchance there is danger in concentrating on one area, and in one area only, interdisciplinary studies can yield protection. College departments are separate entities, yet most subjects are interrelated. Interdisciplinary courses permit students to extend their subject: matter without straying far from their own concentration, and perhaps lending a new and different perspective to an established one. A distant comment concerns the present market we encounter on graduation in which interdisciplinary study might provide a degree of broadened flexibility in career possibilities. Theoretical goals of interdisciplinary study when implemented are indirect effects on our current curriculum will be referred to in periodic course descriptions of its importance to the Mellon money...”

ILLUSTRATION: BY DAVID BROWNLEE
Dean Johnson did not believe the sabbaticals would cause any hiring problems. He stressed the fact that the Art History Department did not need the sabbaticals, but in an interview with The College Voice, Professor Price, who went on a leave of absence two years ago, stressed the fact that she will be totally out of communication with the department.

In necessary instances, faculty sabbaticals can be staggered to avoid disruption of a department schedule. In other words, a sabbatical may be delayed six months without affecting the time of the subsequent sabbatical. It would still occur six years after the first one would normally occur. According to Dean Johnson, this measure was not necessary in regard to current affairs in the Art History Department.

Many art history students are either unaware of the faculty turnover or actually enjoy it. Underneath the surface of the Art History Department there is a certain level of student dissatisfaction. Many art history students feel powerless to deal with the current faculty turnover.

Associate Professors
Allison
Althea (76-77)
Ammerman (75-76)
Bor, F. (76-77)
Bradford
Brady (75-74)
Briddin (74-75)
Burlingham, M. (74-75)
Chadbourne
Church (75-76)
Conkle
Dougall (74-75)
Dunlap, L. (76-77)
Fell (74-75)
Ferrand (76-77)
Gellatly (75-76)
Green (78-77)
Hartson (74-75)
Henderson (75-76)
Held (76-77)
Kasparek
Kasparek (76-77)
Klack
Klack (74-75)
Lindquist
Lindquist (76-77)
Maurer
Maurer (78-79)
Myers
Myers (75-76)
Norling
Norling (77-78)
Owen
Owen (74-75)
Price
Price (74-75)
Rhyne
Rhyne (76-77)
Skeen
Skeen (76-77)
Strohla
Strohla (74-75)
Taylar
Taylar (76-77)
Yeager
Yeager (76-77)
Young
Young (74-75)

Some art history majors feared that their job recommendations would suffer if they spoke against the department. The student's reference was puzzling if they had been against the department. The student's reference was puzzling if they were against the department.

In addition to long term hiring plans for the replacement of Mayhew and Knowlton, there is also the short term question of whom to hire for next year, to fill in for Price and Fabbri. Confusion dominates this situation. Buffy Easton, chairman of the Art History S.A.C., maintained that "Prof. Price told me that Holly Schanz was being hired for next year." Professor Price later denied this when questioned by Ms. Eaton. Schanz has previously taught at Colby College under a one year contract. She is not a current member of the faculty.

However, Price stated that "no determination has been made on who to hire for next year. This depends on many things." He would not rule out Schanz, though Dean Johnson flatly denied that Schanz had already been hired.

Assistant Professors
Burlingham, S. (75-76)
Cities, W.
Hendricks
King, John (77-78)
McCalley
Oasthalig (77-77)
Pilkington (73-74)
Sheridan
Stoner
Taylor
Waterman (74-75)
Yeager (76-77)
Zimmerman (76-77)

The fact that Ms. Schanz is being considered for rehiring is questionable in the light of the fact that last year the S.A.C. recommended against her being rehired next fall. This is evidence of a lack of faculty concern for student opinion, as well as a lack of pertinent information on the subject.

The intent of this article is not to be punitive. Rather, the Art History Department is at a crucial juncture, with the retirement of its two senior members.

Although some art history majors were fearful of speaking, others did state their grievances and emphasized that in the future they hope to make the department more open with better interdepartmental communication. Constructive effort is required on the part of both students and faculty to insure a positive direction for this department.
Paranoia strikes deep

By Mike Adamowitz

The 70’s and the Eisenhower decade have much in common. Unless we are oblivious, the former may end as equally as the 50’s. Intrusion, self-centered hippies, a stupor and passivity never gained much. The 70’s saw much of this, like it was indeed appropriate for that era. The American people wanted rest; they were wool-gathering, living in a euphoria that was not for long anyway. Only by removing the status quo’s malignant growth will real freedom be won. Unfortunately, it’s not an easy task, but one well worth-while. That is, unless you — wishing to settle for a Brave New World.

Paranoia

I deep

By Mike Adamowitz

We’ve all seen them, whistling while they worked. Those smiling men and women of the Security Force. And we’ve all had the same reaction: “Those (explicative deleted) (explicative deleted) (explicative deleted) gave me a parking ticket!” After many hours of lamenting, complaining and opining, we either took over the parking area, or we don’t park over the backs. Simple, huh? But if we’re not for those (explicative deleted) Pinkies, we wouldn’t have had to go through the whole hassle. Right?

Wrong. Take a moment to wipe the foam from your lower lip, uncross your eyes and extinguish your demon breath. Blaming a Pinkie for this isn’t his job, unfair, unjust and stupid— as logical as castigating ourselves for going to our boring classes.

I’m not saying we should all Hossana Mr. Eaton and pah. I’m as agitated as anyone over the situation. 24-hour ticketing of South Campus stickered cars found up north is absurd. So is forcing a second semester senior to park in the absys of South Lot (this is a topical reference to me. Keep holding while I make a slight classification of the above.) If a person insists on mimicking a ‘preference’ sensibility, parking next to yellow lines, blocking fire lanes and obstructing hydrants, he deserves to be ticketed and towed. And to end my polite dialogue.

So why are these honest Pinkies making our lives in the midst of Paradise miserable? Obviously, like any well trained and conditioned student, he is merely missing his elected aman who would have lead us back to the past. Instead we elect a man full of teeth, promises and Jesus. We allow nuclear proliferation, and transform the environment into a stinking pit.

Using the popular culture as a barometer, the future looks bleak. We have disco trash and AM pop for music. Drugs are used to escape reality, not to explore what it would be like. (also Ginsberg say?). We are discouraged against ourselves. Gang fights shoot one another past a. A. to N.Y.C. The fashion world is once again going “right.” Knee length skirts and one piece bathing suits are in vogue. Religious movements abound; bringing all the individual privations and punishments that go with it. Drunken egotistical flag of their late night conquests and triumphs.

Ah, yes, and our liberal education. Where is this leading us?

Myopia

seems to be contagious these days.

By Michael Richards

Of Pinkies and Parking Committees

power hungry? Are we in the midst of a Cocacola? I could get the Pulitzer for this.

What if the Administration issue the 24-hour ticket edict? I would like an answer, because I am not satisfied with the lame explanation that these “midnight marauders” will instill enough fear into the hearts of students to cause all us delinquents to go South. I’m not going to move. My next door neighbor is not going to move. My friend from English class is not going to move. Am I getting through, or are you all busy playing Boss Tammany Hall?

Don’t I. I won’t leave you hanging. Also, I’m not an obnoxious cop. What’s the best way to get a few bucks to keep the school afloat besides digging into the alumni, the government and various charities, foundations and tax returns.

The answer is the 1900’s, and therefore, proceeding logically, I have answered your original question. Of course, the school wants money, they not-so-subtly pick the students’ pockets. I’m not going to give a list of examples, since I know you all know some, or even more examples of an known about.

If this administrative example pop will into everyone’s collective psyche-books. We then can buy them in September and January, we the students bitch about the $196.00 plus bills, and we the students do it semester after semester.

What is that little dirty about sheep? I, for one, am tired of being taken. I am not a radical Marxist, a radical whatever, goading my brethren into burning Fanning and desecrating the Flag. I happen to be a very brave senior who would spend my limited budget on me than on the school (I’m sure it’s safe). I want 900.00 plus per month is enough of a donation to satisfy my differences. Federal mediators et al. I’m not going to give a list of examples, since I know you all know some, or even more examples. Are you all going to do something about it?

President Ames and Members of the Parking Committee, can’t you and edit commanding everyone to respect the student body’s wallet 24-hours a day? The possible scenario that comes to mind if you don’t is: a devastating powerful lobbying union formed by students. Now wouldn’t that be something? Federal mediators et al. And if there isn’t a settlement by midnight, we all transfer. Then you can ticket the Pinkie-mobile.

While we’re on the subject of school and parking, Ames and the Ad- ministration light the South Lot with daylights! (see to Quaker Hill and check them out.) Their illuminating presence would help cut down the crime rate, and possibly give the students a greater sense of confidence to park there. And then, if the current procedure of over-issuing parking decals continues, all those people who should park there won’t. So, instead of having a more room on campus for the upper- classmen who deserve parking spaces. And why, Mr. Ames and the Parking Committee, I beseech you, can you and edit the sticker system? There are even more non-existent decals on the student’s pockets. I’m not going to spend my limited budget on me than on the school (I’m sure it’s safe). I want 900.00 plus per month is enough of a donation to satisfy my differences. Federal mediators et al. I’m not going to give a list of examples, since I know you all know some, or even more examples. Are you all going to do something about it?

Ah, yes, and our liberal education. Where is this leading us?

Of Pinkies and Parking Committees

1. for one, am tired of being taken. I happen to be a very broke senior who would rather spend my limited budget on me than on the school (I’m sure it’s safe). I want 900.00 plus per month is enough of a donation to satisfy my differences. Federal mediators et al. I’m not going to give a list of examples, since I know you all know some, or even more examples. Are you all going to do something about it?

We here at the College of the Voice feel that the College is the one place where we are free to be as we wish, without fear of punishment that go with it. Drunken egotistical flag of their late night conquests and triumphs.

Ah, yes, and our liberal education. Where is this leading us? Myopia seems to be contagious these days. The teaching system still remains a stinking pit.

The College Voice, February 20, 1978
The snow hit us like nobody's business. Damn! It really was quite a sight to see; snow, falling, it seemed, in a horizontal pattern from the northeast. was making it so hard even to see the house next door, that it seemed like a good night to stay in the house and drink old-fashioneds and play backgammon and watch television. But when the wind which was clocked over here at 70 mph, blew down the television antenna, it was time for action and excitement. Time to change.

Letter from Groton Long Point

By David Cruthers
and dull existence that we were calling life. We went for a walk.
I should interject, If I may for just a minute, what had taken place during the
day. It was business as usual at the
Seaport, where I work, so I had to get
into work and open up the Charles W.
Morgan. But during my lunch break at
12:00. So, it was back home, where it
really was snowing like hell. We could
hardly see driving home, but we finally
made it at about a quarter to one.
There was no one else home, so I
made some tea and went for a walk. It
really was quite a sight. My house is
right on the water, and I guess that you
could see about 100 feet off shore. 100
feet, tops. I even felt kind of guilty
blown to the rocks all, because I
had to walk over the snow that the
winds had blown to beautiful sculptured
drifts all over the lawn, but I took
solace in the fact that it would blow
them back into other shapes later on,
which it did.
Suddenly, upon looking at the water, I
had quite a start, as there were about
300 seagulls clustered together in the
water over an area about the size of the
Cru Bar. It was quite a sight to behold.
They were trying their best to stay
together, since the visibility was so low.
I stood there looking at them for about
five minutes, oblivious to the snow and
wind that was battering me around.
Finally the leader of this brave band of
gulls lifted his wings and held them
there for about 15 seconds, and all there
was was the sound of the wind howling
as the gulls, taking their own, lifted
their wings and flew, in no other
direction than the southwest, although
some did try and fly east. They were
turned away by the awesome force of
the northeast breeze, and the eventu-
tually followed their master, who
pushed them out to sea.
They were out of sight in no time,
flattening towards Fisher's Island and
out to Plum and Gardner's. They may
have been able to make it to North
dumping, where there stands an old,
abandoned lighthouse which is now the
home for over 2000 of these birds. They
would have to slightly buck the wind to
get there; flying in a south-
southwesterly direction, but these are
strong creatures, these gulls.
But anyway, after the antenna went,
we took our walk. It was then that the
storm was at its height, and it really
hurt to walk into the wind, which must
be done if one wants to go anywhere
from my house, which is on the farthest
point out to the southwest over here.
Once again, nature's force interfered
with our journey, as the water from
South Beach, pushed only by high tide
and not wave, had flooded over South
Shore Drive and was up about a foot or
too. It still was the easiest way to walk,
as the snow had drifted above our
waists on the grass, and the water was
keeping the snow level down.
We bathed our way to some friends,
who were also having trouble because
of the water. Their problem was one of
basement flooding. The garage is in the
basement, below sea level, and there
was a bit more than a foot of water in
there. It took a while, but the cars did
get out. It seemed that when we left we
could have held out blankets and flown
home, although the wind did get us
done in record time.
It continued into Tuesday, and it was
back to gammon and Canadian whisky,
which makes the smoothest old-
fashioneds known to man. We sat back
by roaring furnace, listening to mellow
music, and waited for it all to stop.
When it did, it produced three of the
most beautiful days that I've seen:  

We sat back
by a roaring furnace,
and waited for it to stop.
When it did, it produced three
of the most beautiful days
that I've seen:

An ominous sky
Bears his hourly confusion
Of the flare of his ways.
With mirth in his eye
He doakes the earth and
Plays with pearly flakes that
Than the southwest over here.
While the wind licks noses
Leaving rosy-streaked traces.
Then all swells away
As the sunlight has ceased,
and the world, at once
A glowing illusion,
lies down, and bears the snow
in the virgin peace.

—Missy Bullen

As lhe onslaught has ceased,
And the world, at once
A glowing illusion,

Missy Bullen

—Missy Bullen

Missy Bullen
No, it was not a faculty strike or anything of the sort that got President Oakes Ames into the classroom for the first time in recent memory. The President lectured for Mr. Hulbert's "Energy in a Technological Society" class on thermodynamics.

Jim Diskant spent Christmas break working on a school-sponsored internship with The Philadelphia Inquirer. While observing the work of a general assignment reporter, Jim was able to cover a major trial.

Robert Jagulazzer worked with the New York City department of Investigation. Bob was assigned work with lawyers on the staff of a city agency whose task was to investigate white collar crime and corruption.

An anonymous donor has given an undisclosed amount of money so the College could purchase a much-needed air hockey game. The game, which already resides in Oso in its chosen site, will benefit the Air Hockey Club the most. Club captain Ralph Chuckles noted, "Now we will definitely attract a higher caliber air hockey player. The club is still looking for a coach, and would appreciate those interested to contact them by writing Air Hockey Club, box 7/2."

Philosophy professor Lester Ries has taken to pulling pranks on his 301 B class. The bed-ridden Ries sent a recorded lecture for his February 12th class, but the "lecture" opened with, "mission, should you decide to accept it..." and concluded with the tape disintegrating before the startled class eyes. Ries claims to have gotten his sense of humor from Plato. "Now there was a funny guy."

Marc Offenhartz has denied all rumors that his is short. "I'm as tall as anybody else!" exclaimed an outraged Offenhartz in a recent interview. The scrappy Offenhartz was involved recently in an altercation when three unknown assailants bombarded him with a roving chorus of Randy Newman's song "SHORT People." The three have been reported to be in fair condition, suffering from multiple knee contusions and temporary blindness resulting from an excess of saliva in the eye. Offenhartz, while unhappy, came away unscathed.

The spectacular you thought you would never see is finally here! Yes, see the amazing Dan "call me Dan" Hirschman in that extraballagossa Oedipus! You'll drool when you see him rip out his eyeballs IN SAME! Directed by Jeff Garret for some directing class, the classic will be coming God knows when. Rex Reed said, "it was the best play I ever goged."

Holly Wilson worked for the Office of Connecticut Business & Trade. Holly assisted in answering constituent letters and attended various committee meetings and hearings.

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Spock, I want a full, detailed analysis on the possible infiltration of drugs on the Connecticut College campus. I want facts, not logic. Find out if this malady could have occurred. And if so. Beam me up.

Cpl James T. Kirk Windham

\[\text{PHOTOS: Snow shots by Alex Maynard. Left and lower left by Geoffrey Day}\]
The myth
Sex and the Single
Conn College athlete
By Tom "Bear" Kobak

The Myth
The college voice, February 26, 1978

The myth
Sex and the Single
Conn College athlete
By Tom "Bear" Kobak

Walking: It was like any other morning, the sun edged its way through the sides of the snow-covered world in this stripes on the streaming, but in the clouds and the cold; it was just outside, just there. Morning, looking out with sleepy eyes at the world now lit, and yet it seemed sleepy, subdued just as he was. A morning like any other, but after a few minutes.

He watched as the wind blew a thin layer of snow off fragile branches and into the air, and turned and looked back into the room. She lay stretched over the bed, her face hidden deep within the pillow, and he could see her leg and hair, and that was all, the rest covered, and yet that was enough; that all was he needed to see.

It was important though. He needed this image of serenity, needed it in the deep subconscious of his mind, needed it all represented, for in minutes, he knew, he would be entering a strange world where one was unknown and em-dim-reigned. He clung to this image, the softness, the warmth, and dressed slowly, hesitant to leave this world. He spent careful minutes tying his sneakers, a ritual, and looked at them as they became a part of him.

Then even as he finished and rose to leave, she began to stir. "Go back to sleep, back to your dreams," he whispered, and there was no time for anything else, just glanced, and he left the sleeping stillness, the easy Saturday stillness, the warmth flowing through the window, the smooth warmth of nakedness which was to be lost, replaced by violent emotion, for today they played Larrabee and nothing could ever be the same.

The Game: Red exhaustion grips at the throat and the sweat pours like blood. The game lasts all day and into the night. An epic struggle. The deafening roar of the crowd, the seconds and it is tied and he has the ball and everyone is screaming in chaotic confusion, the way you shoot." And he smiled in that indifferent way, and after a few minutes he realized that the anonymous donor is not that interested in the rink, he-she just interested in the money and girls are goals paydirt. It was important though. He needed this image of serenity, needed it in the deep subconscious of his mind, needed it all represented, for in minutes, he knew, he would be entering a strange world where one was unknown and em-dim-reigned. He clung to this image, the softness, the warmth, and dressed slowly, hesitant to leave this world. He spent careful minutes tying his sneakers, a ritual, and looked at them as they became a part of him.

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After - The fury had departed, the emotion remained. He left the gym in elation and nothing was to quell his feeling. Winning was cool, wicked cool, and he had played great and they had beaten god damn Larrabees and we did it!

The bar was crowded as usual, and all he wanted was a nice cool beer so that's what he got, and stood watching and talked to the guys who had watched the game and seen them win, and it was nice. As the night wore on, slowly the elation left, and slowly a hazy drunkenness controlled. It was hard to tell where the elation ended and the alcohol began, since they merged subtly.

The girl that approached was cool; she was a fox. All she said at first was, "I like dreams, " and he smiled in that indifferent way, and after a few minutes he realized that the anonymous donor is not that interested in the rink, he-she just interested in the money and girls are goals paydirt. It was important though. He needed this image of serenity, needed it in the deep subconscious of his mind, needed it all represented, for in minutes, he knew, he would be entering a strange world where one was unknown and em-dim-reigned. He clung to this image, the softness, the warmth, and dressed slowly, hesitant to leave this world. He spent careful minutes tying his sneakers, a ritual, and looked at them as they became a part of him.

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ENTERTAINMENT

K. Blunt’s "Krunch Bunch" opened up... production. Garden frost photo by Ted Hendrickson

The Hostage will bring Palmer Library to life

By Emily Sims

Palmer Library will return to life in an unusual way when Theatre Studies and Theatre One present Brendan Behan's The Hostage, March 1, 2, and 4 at 8 pm. The show is directed by Ted Chapin, Associate Director of the National Theatre Institute, and a 1972 graduate of Connecticut College's Theatre Studies Department.

In addition to his work here and at N.T.I. Chapin has stage managed, produced and directed professionally in New York Theatres. As a director, he feels that there is much to be learned from working with student actors. The students likewise appreciate the opportunity to work with Chapin as a guest director "It's a treat to work with Ted," says Peter Guttmacher, '78, one of the show's leading actors.

The other leading roles of the fifteen-character comedy are played by Meaghan O'Connell, Jody Steiner and Lisa Glickman, and costume by Bonnie Mclean. Fred Voelpel, one of N.T.I.'s and a prominent New York set designer, is acting as Design Consultant. The entire company of The Hostage is a tightly-knit group happy to be working IT'S ONE ANOTHER. The Hostage promises to be a superb theatre production.

Hendrickson exhibits photos in library

By Mike Stadden

Ted Hendrickson, instructor in photography and college photographer at Conn, has a series of prints entitled "Frost Disaster" on display in the library. The theme is plant life after a cold snap, and the emphasis is on texture, space and composition.

Hendrickson took the photographs over a period of about a month and a half. The site of his work was a garden he passes on his walk to the Conn campus. He said the disaster and tragicly aspects of the work are what first attracted him to the garden of rotting foliage and frozen vegetables that he captured on film.

More impressive than the recording of a disaster is his use of texture to give each print a striking appearance, quite a feat considering the subject is constant. There are also delicate contrasts between reds, ground and fossilized food that make this show to look at more than a stale salad.

"Frost Disaster" is just a sampling of what Ted Hendrickson has been doing at Conn. Starting February 12 and running till March 11, Hendrickson and thirteen other photographers around Connecticut will be showing work entitled "The Family" at the State Museum in Norwich.

Next Fall in Cummings, Hendrickson will have another show. This time it will be exclusively his work, and he says he's looking forward to it. For now, he's teaching basic photography, and a special exhibit of his first semester's classwork will be on show in Cummings Student Center.

Hendrickson admitted "Frost Disaster" is a "parotheatrical project." Black and white prints are both his favorite medium and the only medium. He says he's looking forward to it. He's been working with the College toward expanding their photographic facilities.

Garden frost photo by Ted Hendrickson

PHOTOS: LEFT, BY DON CAPELIN
**German woodcuts worth seeing**

By Blake Taylor

An interesting exhibit of German woodcuts is currently on exhibit in the Pantry S. Wemore Print Gallery, in room 8G at the Cummings Art Center. 21 prints from the 15th and 16th century make up the collection. The majority of which depict religious scenes. The various woodcuts represent the work of major artists, whose styles differ widely.

The detail in the exhibit is amazing. The intricate craftsmanship establishes a vivid sense of realism, sometimes grotesque in its representation of the crucified Christ and the brutality inflicted on the various martyrs.

Some of the prints are accentuated through the use of watercolors while others employ a type of printing called chiaroscuro. Chiaroscuro transcends the traditional black and white and achieves a quality of luminosity that has never before been seen in wood-block prints. One of the artists who used this type of printing was Lucas Cranach (1472-1553). Cranach, a friend and follower of Martin Luther, was known as the outstanding representative of German Protestant painting.

Among the other important artists in this exhibition is Hans Holbein. Known primarily as a portraitist, he became a painter to the English Court.

Another well known artist is Albrecht Durer. Durer was the first Italian painter to become an international celebrity. He was the first northern artist to fully understand the goals of the southern Renaissance. Though not always successful, he fused his own native German style with Italian styles. He brought the modern style north and established it there. Like most of the artwork of the time these prints are narratives and tell their story with enormus beauty. Technically, the woodcuts of this series are astounding. The immense amount of time that was undoubtedly put into each work makes this exhibit worth seeing.

**German woodcut on display in Cummings**

**CALENDAR**

**TUESDAY FEBRUARY 21**

**RED CROSS BLOODMOBILE:** Connecticut's blood supply is dangerously low. Roll up your sleeves.

**WOMEN'S STUDIES SYMPOSIUM:** "AnnLee: The Completion of Christ." Susan Setta, candidate for a Ph.d in religious studies at Pennsylvania State University. 4:00 p.m., 207 Hill House. (Rescheduled from Feb. 7)

**CONCERTS AND THEATRE:**

- **COAST GUARD ACADEMY FILM:** "Nuclear Energy," Dr. Ralph Lapp, consultant to Northeast Utilities. 8:00 p.m., Palmer. (Rescheduled from Feb. 8)

- **ENERGY LECTURE SERIES:** Prof. Emeritus Richard H. Goodwin discusses nuclear energy. 8:00 p.m., Palmer Auditorium. (Rescheduled from Feb. 8)

**THURSDAY FEBRUARY 23**

**WOMEN'S VARSITY BASKETBALL:** Camels vs. St. Joseph. 7:00 p.m., Cro Gym.

**MEN'S SUB-VARSITY BASKETBALL:** Camels vs. Mohegan. 5:00 p.m., Cro Gym.

**FRIDAY FEBRUARY 24**

**MEN'S VARSITY BASKETBALL:** Camels vs. Manhattanville. 7:30 p.m., Cro Gym.

**SATURDAY FEBRUARY 25**

**ICE HOCKEY GAME:** 8:00 p.m., Mid-State Arena, Greenwich. Winterized King Kong stalks his way across the screen. Daily at 7 and 9 p.m.

**THEATRE AND CONCERTS**


- **Hartford Symphony Pops Concert, Jai Alai Fronton, Hartford, 278-1450,** "Gerstein By Gerstein!" tribute to George Gerstein. Feb. 25 at 8:15.


**Museums and Exhibits**

- **Beinecke Rare Book Library, Yale U., Wall and High Sts., New Haven.** "Animals in Art" through March 29. Library building itself is worth the trip to New Haven. Not to mention the books which include Gutenberg BIBLES and Audubon's first editions of bird illustrations.


- **Yale University Art Gallery, 111 Chapel St. New Haven.** Tues-Sat. 10-5, Sun. 2-5. "Yale Center for British Art, Chapel and High Sts.*** Thru March 26. (Re-moved from Feb. 19."


- **Mystic Seaport, Rte. 27, Mystic.** Restored 19th century seaport village and maritime museum. Complete with restored whaling vessel. Daily 9-5.

- **Shaw Mansion, 11 Bliman St., New London.** Restored house which was used as revolutionary war naval office.

- **Submarine Memorial, 239 Thames St., Groton.** Housed aboard a WWII sub., the USS Croaker. Daily 9-5.
OP-END

Views on the Hockey Rink

To the Editor:

Despite the fact that architects are already being consulted to design the College's new ice skating facilities, many students feel strongly that the President's promise of the $800,000 gift is a gross misrepresentation. If the $800,000 gift has not agreed to the donor's wishes, his only recourse was to make it possible to call for another gift altogether. I suggest that such an action should have been taken immediately. We would not very long the effects it would promote. Certainly, it would play a role in the public relations of the College. This in turn would dry up other sources of revenue for the College. Suffice it to say, it would not be wise to have a headline across the New London Day saying, "College refuses $800,000 gift."

The opponents of the hockey rink do raise a point worthy of discussion when they question the list of priorities assembled by the administration. One of the items on the list was the construction of a skating rink. It was this list which prompted the donor to make his contribution. A president's statement should be vital to the development of the College. This in turn would dry up other sources of revenue for the College. Suffice it to say, it would not be wise to have a headline across the New London Day saying, "College refuses $800,000 gift."

Yet, it remains to be proven why the skating rink is vital to development concerns. The answer to this rests on two points, the quality of student life and the selectivity of admissions.

As has often been done in the past, Connecticut College is questioning what its mission should be. As a college, it is an imperative to control the budget, and to rely on those who have an interest to push and who go out of their way to make a sacrifice. The student body, for example, is the group that has always given the edge to Conn College. For the students who do not accept the gift accepted by the President, this makes an already strong list of priorities even stronger. 

To the Editor:

The major point is the decision-makers' total disregard for faculty and student input.

Ames has told me he feels somewhat awkward to be writing in defense of a decision that has already been made and that has already cost us a lot of money. And I would like to say that my reasoning is sound, and it is consistent and dangerous at this time.

Mr. Ames has continued to imply that repayment of the high-interest loan reflects the fact that the school has become a "national institution," faced with the possibility of losing the gift totally, he did not attempt to divert those funds to these needs. By "skimming on details" and by extensive public rental of ice time, the President says, the school could avoid spending beyond the gift.

If the Administration policy will be to not seek wide-scale community opinion and to rely only on those who have an interest to push and who go out of their way to make it happen, at least it could inform us of this intention so that we might be more conscious of our need to initiate, instead of believing in silly things like democracy.

Mr. Ames feels that he has overwhelming student support in this issue because four years ago a developer proposed constructing a rink on campus and operating it commercially for twenty years, at which time whatever was left of it would belong to the College.

Most students are enthusiastic about this plan, but negotiations were dropped, partly because of the man's shifty economic profile (he was indicted for fraud immediately after his contact with Conn, in connection with other dealings) and partly because the plan encountered intense opposition from the faculty, that group who have the greatest interest in the future of the campus of the school faculty members didn't pass through for four years; this is their job and their life. Their reaction is understandable, made from the suspect nature of the financial commitments the school was preparing to make, were the declining academic standards of the school and the safety hazards of having a widely-advertised facility, the only one in the area, open to the community at large.

We tend, perhaps too frequently, to blame outsiders for campus crime; shouldn't we assign a total blame to the lack of the campus as a result of the skating rink? Mr. Ames feels that this is merely a matter of sitting. Presumably he means that the rink would be built somewhere off-campus, if not within walking distance. Somewhere, evidently, where it is out of sight.

All the objections to the first proposed rink, and a host of new ones, stand today still. But the rink would remain, perhaps an uninviting sight to all but the heated partisans of the issue. There have been no sincere efforts, nor have there been any that would have accomplished the same effect. What is left is the image of the huge, empty, and totally useless (at present) old Palmer Library driveway.

Walter Sive

David DeSiderato
It is not too late to become a part of The College Voice staff.

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