**Eclipse Weekend Is Here**

By Aron Abrams

"Eclipse VII Weekend" is here. Sponsored by Unity and Genesis, the Coast Guard Minority Cadet Cultural organization. The weekend will celebrate the importance of minority students at Connecticut College. The event is also called "Expressions of a Proud People."

"Eclipse Weekend is an opportunity for students to express something which they do not have the chance to do otherwise," says Richard Mclellan, the Director of Unity House. "It gives us a chance for reaffirmation; to see how we envision ourselves at Conn."

According to Mclellan, this year's Eclipse Weekend differs from the past for now, a deliberate attempt is being made to include the whole campus in the activities. "Eclipse Weekend" is not just for minority students," says Mclellan. "There's something for everybody."

The Eclipse Weekend Schedule of Events supports Mclellan's claim. There will be a variety show, an all-campus party, a panel discussion about post-college employment and a one-woman musical drama. "Still I Rise." "Still I Rise" promises to be one of the weekend's highlights. The star is Jennifer Cover who has appeared in many television shows, plays and films. "Still I Rise" is an interpretation of Black Heritage as expressed through the language of the poets and the music of the slaves: the past and present are merged in a cultural celebration. This show has been seen nationally, and well as in England.

Organizers of the weekend include Martin Terry, Dana Lee, Donna Davenport, Leon Kinlock, Joan Smith, Michael Beasweld, Robyn Wilbon, Cindy Smith and Cathy Alfano. The people involved hope that all interested students will attend whatever events they can.

**Eclipse Weekend Schedule**

**April 16**
- 5:00 p.m.-Soul Food Dinner!
- Fashion Show-a rib-tickling meal, followed by a dazzling display of the latest in fashion, modeled by students and cadets. In Hamilton Dining Room.

April 17
- 11:30 a.m.-Alumni Luncheon
- Saturday Mass and Mass of Remembrance at the Cathedral, followed by a served lunch and will have this opportunity to meet and get reacquainted with one another. College House.
- 1:00 p.m.-Alumni Panel Discussion-Alumni, representing various fields of employment and post graduate study will discuss "Careers After Conn", Oliva Hall

Continued on Page 2

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**Earth Day**

By Aron Abrams and Jennifer Lourey

"Earth Day" is coming. Actually, "Earth Days" is a more accurate title for this program, which is designed to get people to think about their environment, will last from Thursday, April 22 to Sunday, April 25. The events featured will include organized arboretum walks, morning plantings, campus clean-ups and panel discussions on the environment.

Connecticut College Earth Day is being sponsored by the Human Ecology Advisory Board, Students for Safe Energy and Connecticut PIRG. Beth Brown, Chairwoman of the Human Ecology Advisory Board is organizing the event.

The goal of Earth Day is to keep people aware of our relationship with the environment," says Brown. "We can do this by having things on campus, like plantings and clean-ups, things that people can get involved in. Don Little, Director of Physical Plant, will be talking about what Connecticut College is doing as an Energy Efficient model. Ron Murphy, from the Clamshell Alliance, will also speak about how the relationship between students and nature should be. Some students at Conn. are very concerned about the environment, others are apathetic. The goal of Earth Day is to allow people to learn as well as have fun." The first Earth Day occurred on April 22, 1970. According to Mike McCabe, Director of Physical Plant, will be talking about Connecticut College as an Energy Efficient model. Ron Murphy, from the Clamshell Alliance, will also speak about how the relationship between students and nature should be. Some students at Conn. are very concerned about the environment, others are apathetic. The goal of Earth Day is to allow people to learn as well as have fun.

The history of U.S. military aid to El Salvador was also covered. Over the last fifty years, the military, united with the oligarchy, has controlled El Salvador, repressing reforms of those thought to be subversives. The violent repression of the formation of the PDR (Federal Democratic Revolution) was also revealed in the film. In the U.S. today, there is protest against the resumption of military aid to El Salvadoran Junta. Under President Carter, the U.S. had cut off economic and military aid and investigation into the killing of context. Many of these participants are the Sisters of the Holy Spirit, who in 1980 were accused of being communists and terrorists, "are truly Christians." He made it a point of saying that in spite of the desperate situation, where the opposition controls about forty percent of the countryside, the people there are free. Harney concluded by saying that the solidarity movement in the U.S. in resisting the Reagan administration's economic and military aid to El Salvador.

A series of questions and answers followed Mr. Harney's talk. When asked for his view of the recent elections in El Salvador, Harney responded in saying that more terror will follow in El Salvador, and that there aren't any real experiences. While in El Salvador, Harney witnessed high school students on hunger strikes, military invasions of factories where prisoners were taken, and general desperation of people dying of hunger. He explained that the Cathedral is the most political building in El Salvador, a building truly dedicated to the people. In 1980, he was at the Cathedral the day that Bishop Romero was buried. Bishop Romero, who in 1967 was a conservative, became the principal spokesman for the people of El Salvador in 1980, denouncing the repression in that country. According to Harney, "He died because he identified with his people." Having had the chance to seek safety in Nicaragua, Bishop Romero refused protection and chose to stay in El Salvador, where he was assassinated in March of 1980.

On Palm Sunday, March in 1980, the military opened fire outside of the Cathedral in El Salvador. Harney related his experience of the emotional impact the incident had on him as he watched masses of people run for their lives. He claimed that the subversives, who are considered communists and terrorists, "are truly Christians." He made it a point of saying that in spite of the desperate situation, where the opposition controls about forty percent of the countryside, the people there are free. Harney concluded by saying that the solidarity movement in the U.S. in resisting the Reagan administration's economic and military aid to El Salvador.

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Nuclear War: "The Only Answer Is Prevention"  

By Michael Schoenwald

"Nuclear war would result in death, injury, and destruction on a scale that has no precedence in the history of human existence." These are the words of Dr. Donald J. Harkness, Chairman of the Earth Day Coalition, who entitle "The Psychological and Medical Aspects of the Arms Race and Nuclear War." Dr. McMahon is the Chief of Psychiatry at William Backus Hospital in Norwich and a member of the Physicians for Social Responsibility, a group formed in 1963 to educate the public about the medical consequences of nuclear war. The lecture was co-sponsored by the Psychology Department Advisory Board and the Harkness Chapel Board.

There have been, said Dr. McMahon in his April 8th lecture in Halle Library Auditorium, four basic doctrines for the usage of nuclear weapons made by the United States. The first doctrine, implemented from 1945 to the early 1950's was known as Mutually Assured Destruction (MAD). This doctrine was based on the example of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. In the 1950's the cold war was embarked upon a second doctrine, that of Damage Limitation. This period saw the detonation of the first hydrogen bomb in 1952 which contained more than five million tons of TNT. The third doctrine, one of Mutual Assured Annihilation (MIA) was based on a policy from 1960 to 1980. M.A.D. called for the use of offensive weapons aimed at cities. These weapons were not very accurate or maneuverable but the point stressed was that nuclear war would be unbearable because both sides would probably destroy one another in a nuclear war. The fourth and final doctrine stated that all world leaders were rational, individual people.

The fourth United States doctrine for nuclear weapons usage, and by far the most dangerous, is known as Counterforce. This one was introduced as official U.S. doctrine in 1980 by President Carter, is an offensive, first strike policy. The purpose behind this policy is that nuclear weapons must be deployed as quickly as possible because if both sides were to use them war would be over in a matter of minutes. The second reason was that nuclear weapons were not very accurate or maneuverable but the point stressed was that nuclear war would be unbearable because both sides would probably destroy one another in a nuclear war. The fourth and final doctrine stated that all world leaders were rational, individual people.

One Megaton bomb is comparative-ly small. The explosion would be rated 7 on the scale of one million tons of TNT. The explosion would probably kill and damage many others within fifty miles of the explosion. There would be radiation sickness for at least fourteen days in the area and food and water supplies would be contaminated.

Dr. McMahon spoke of the probable effects of the explosion of a one megaton bomb underground. The explosion would be a shock wave of twelve pounds per square inch of ground. Fifty percent of the population of the city would probably perish and many others blinded by the bright light of the explosion. There would be radiation sickness for at least fourteen days in the area and food and water supplies would be contaminated.

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The psychological effects of a nuclear war would be devastating. Everyone would be fearful because nuclear war is a real possibility. People would be worried about nuclear war because it is a threat to our daily lives. The psychological effects of a nuclear war would be devastating because everyone would be fearful because nuclear war is a real possibility. People would be worried about nuclear war because it is a threat to our daily lives.

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The College Voice

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Connecticut College is looking good, according to The New York Times. In a recent guide to colleges, Conn picked up four (out of a possible five) stars for academics, three for social aspects and four for the quality of life. University of Connecticut had three stars in each area; Wesleyan had, respectively, five, three and one. Yale had five, three and four— they beat us by one star. So much for the myth of the Connecticut College inferiority complex.


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To the Editor:

I am writing to call your attention to the performance of Jennifer Cover, on April 17, 1982, at 7:30 p.m. Dana Hall.

I heard Ms. Cover’s presentation of Stiff Little Ride at the Dance Center last fall, and it was one of the most moving and electrifying theatrical experiences I have ever had. I am delighted to be able to hear her again, and I think many of you would enjoy her as I did.

Tickets are available now at Unity House (ext. 7620), or can be pur- chased at the office on the day of the performance.

Sincerely,
Linda S. Pasternak
Associate Professor of History

What THE NEW YORK TIMES Says...
By Michael Sladden

On March 31 and April 1 The College Voice interviewed Dr. Ames, President of the College since 1974. Part of the first two sessions is published this week, concerning President Ames' education, early career and vision of liberal arts. Next week he will discuss Connecticut's 30-million dollar campaign, the Future committee, and some odds and ends.

VOICE: Your scholarly background is a little more ambiguous than your role as President. Could you construct a resume of your academic experience, and how you came into administration?

AMES: Well, I was an undergraduate at Harvard, in a chemistry course in my freshman year, thinking that I wanted to be a chemist because I had a very inspiring high school chemistry teacher. I think this often happens...you have a teacher at some point who makes a big difference; and I had one, at Milton Academy before going to Harvard. I took freshman chemistry and found it very difficult, lots of memorization, very hard to hold together, and I wasn't quite so enthusiastic when I got through with the course as when I went in. So I decided to try physics, because my grandfather was a physics professor at Trinity. So I had some sense of it from listening to him talk about it, and that really was exciting. Physics had the beauty which I've always been impressed by, that with a very small number of basic laws you could understand so much. Certain basic principles in physics could explain a tremendous range of phenomena; that was very exciting.

So I went to graduate school, hoping that I could take my technical knowledge and become an officer in the air force; because I was pretty sure that sooner or later I would have to serve. I graduated in June of '53 and that was the month when the Korean War ended. I'd also applied to graduate school, so I went on to Johns Hopkins, got my Ph.D. in the fall of '53 in nuclear physics; had my first job at Princeton. I began in research and then moved into an academic appointment.

PART ONE

I was what they call the departmental representative in the physics graduate school the one faculty member who was in charge of overseeing the undergraduate program.

A: Oh, it was a very esoteric problem, dealing with what's called the Nuclear Stripping Reaction. We had a small accelerator and the experiment I was doing involved firing the nuclei of deuterium atoms, which are called deuterons...a proton and a neutron you can envision as a dumbbell. In this reaction the proton got captured by the target nucleus, and the neutron flew off freely, and we were trying to understand the mechanism of this reaction. My thesis advisor had an interesting theory which I was essentially testing experimentally.

Coming back to Princeton: I also got onto a special curriculum committee that the president had formed to take a look at general education...so I was beginning to work into perhaps a little more administration than the other members of the faculty were even then.

V: The Fifties were a time when physics was at the heart of America's science and space fixation.

A: Yes, I got my Ph.D. in October of '57, which was either the month of Sputnik or the month after it: and in those years science was getting a lot of attention from the federal government. There was a lot of money, there were a lot of positions in universities, and it was really a golden age.

V: What kept you out of the air force?

A: The program that I had applied for in the air force was closed down right with the end of the Korean War in June of '53, and with the end of the war I realized too that I probably would not get drafted. What I really wanted to do was to go on studying physics, so it might be in that way fortuitous, and I went right into graduate school at Princeton, and there were some signs then that there were harder times ahead. Some of my colleagues on the faculty knew John Toll, who was president of the State University of New York, Stony Brook, and he called me one day and asked if I wanted to come to Stony Brook as a student. I liked what I found ourselves on Long Island in the fall of '66, I think I'm correct in remembering that there were 300 faculty members there, and we left when we came here in 1974, eight years later, there were over a thousand. We were hiring at almost a rate of one hundred a year...it was an unusual span of years, mostly for the growth of an administration but also because I think of it now, you know, of great unrest and tension at Cornell and universities.

V: Wasn't administration wasn't a foregone conclusion when you left Princeton?

A: No, that was quite a choice to be made there, whether to move into administration at all, and the size of it. I had been in Princeton I began to get into administration sooner or later I would have to serve. Graduated in June of '53 and that was the month when the Korean War ended. I'd also applied to graduate school, so I went on to Johns Hopkins, got my Ph.D. in the fall of '53 in nuclear physics; had my first job at Princeton. I began in research and then moved into an academic appointment.

Toward the end of my stay at Princeton I began to get into administration.

CAMPUS NEWS

President of Connecticut College, Oakes Ames

Oakes Ames: Alive and Well and Real

PART ONE

By John T. McLaughlin

A few months ago Crozier-Williams' second floor was closed to dance parties due to complaints of a "swaying" floor from some students. Marilyn Croxlin, commodore for Crozier-Williams, directed the complaints to the attention of College President, Oakes Ames and Treasurer, E. 1. Silver. This was Knapps' decision to actually close the floor to parties, and call in engineers to inspect the building over spring vacation.

Inspectors from the College's Insurers, Aetna Insurance Company of Hartford, reviewed the safety of the floor. "Their answer confirms our own findings," said Mr. Knapp. "There has been no structural damage to the floor or building. The floor is safe for use as designed." (The use of space on the second floor is designated for only a little over 200 people.)

A Crozier would not be found to have all campus parties which were handled by Mr. Knapp. Mr. Knapp recognizes that Hamilton basement is not a pleasant solution, and since no money has been set aside to renovate it, Hamilton has no looking asking certain fundamental questions about himself, about the universe, its relation to nature, his relationship to society and the problems of his own goals...why are we here? These are some of the questions...every generation of students and scholars is asking them, trying to find answers. The study of history, literature, philosophy, through the study of other cultures. And the questions stay the same. This is what I meant by the underlying philosophy of liberal education staying the same, the tradition of answers we come up with keep changing, as we learn more about ourselves and the world. We get answers to our questions, but then the answers raise more questions. Why is it still asking 'what's the nature of the universe' and 'what's the end of the world'? Questions that were coming in the 19th century were very different. We began to learn something about the world, we began to feel, "What is all of this?" No idea of what a galaxy really was, until the work of Hubble in the there are courses on Islam, Judaism, our curriculum is becoming more cosmopolitan: it should...

V: Are we closer to answering the "fundamental questions" because of this cosmopolitanism?

A: Is the educational process evolving, or are there some absolute truths out there? As a physicist you've had to address this issue. Are we trying to get a better understanding of the human condition, and you can't do that by limiting yourself to one or one people or one. We're going to be adding Japanese instruction here next year, as a new language. That's building on one thing we do very well at the College, and the study of languages here. Any strong language program, from the very first day, is great. I think it's going to fit into the American and the country language they're studying.

V: So you're turning out world citizens instead of simply Americans.

A: World citizenship, and the basic problem that face man today are global. Look at the problem of strategic arms limitation, look at the energy problem. 
Thoughts About Being Housefellow

KB

The strength of the position is much like that of judiciary Board in that it is determined by the other students' perception. I'm more different than I was last year and yet many people perceive me differently, with more respect/disrespect or the other, where they feel compelled to seek me out in conversation. I've enjoyed the attention, as someone would and am flattened by the respect. It strikes me as humorous that perceptions are so malleable. I don't always sound like I know all—at least, I'm pretty humble about the whole thing.

It's a difficult job in that there is no training period—you're learning on the job from the first day to the last. There is no way to prepare or to prepare next year's lot because you just don't know what you're going to do until you're doing it. Another difficulty is wearing two hats at one time. I'm just another student myself, just carrying on a good time or am required to divorce myself from myself to see that things don't get out of hand—at a floor party I am there for fun, yet must stop other students from "having fun" by not letting partying go too far. So, as I do that, I alienate myself from the other students and may just as well paint my face bright blue because then everyone remembers that I'm "different." If I sound it's lonely-at-the-top, it's true to an extent.

One of the most difficult aspects of the job is finding time for yourself. If you are one that looks for ways of helping other people then the job is perfect. There are many opportunities for that. However, the most important problem is that you have to find time for and give time to yourself. Then you create opportunities for yourself. If you are a friend to other people you will have a hard time to be by yourself. I know I have never had this problem because I was never in the mood to be by myself.

I really feel that being a housefellow has added a lot to my senior year. It helped me find out what CC was all about and what doesn't. And I find myself making some interesting friendships with the other housefellow—people I probably otherwise wouldn't have known.

Linda Garant, Housefellow

Blackstone

If I hadn't been a housefellow, I think I would have had to live off campus. I couldn't have taken another year just living in a dorm. I needed something different and this worked for me. There are a lot of people who come by, but I could discourage it if I wanted to—and I don't want to.

Private wasn't really a problem for me, I open my door whenever possible. As long as I know when I need to be alone, I'm OK. People in Blackstone really respect that closed door in general anyway. Sure, a lot of people come by, but I could discourage it if I wanted to—and I don't want to.

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Knowlton

I'm housefellow of Knowlton House. As you know, my residence is the dormitory and this place may (and does) entail some different responsibilities. All in all, I've enjoyed being in this position. In my case, one must feel like a Knowltonite in order to deal with and care for Knowltonites. The students here may tend to regard themselves as apart from the college environment. Without the languages and the living/studying abroad have given us an outlook on life that most if it didn't come from the separation from that of the other students on campus. People in Knowlton are very much aware of it and they appear to have a difficult time to integrate the variety of personalities into one house. I think we have very much more interaction in the studies our biggest department? A: The world is a smaller place and a much more interconnected one than we thought of it as being, say, in the '50s. We realize now that what happens in other parts of the world affects us, and perhaps that America as a nation can't really achieve anything as an isolated entity. It is this way in which people begin to develop their own own respect and values. V: Why doesn't a more nationalistic, or 'American', attitude prevail on our liberal arts universities? Why isn't American
"Personal Best"

By Charley Taylor

Personal Best is a beautiful, exhilarating poem of a movie set in the world of women's track and field. Director Robert Towne uses this world of "purity, pain, and pleasure" (in his words) as an idealized microcosm of a society. Personal Best is about what it means to be the best you can be at something.

Robert Towne is one of Hollywood's best screenwriters. His past work includes The Last Detail, Chinatown, Shampoo, and unreelved credits of Bonnie and Clyde and The Godfather. Personal Best is his first film as a director and it is an auspicious debut. Personal Best is a small film, but its reputation is one of the few movies that deserves to be called original.

Robert Towne has gotten mad at people who have said Personal Best is about homosexuality, for a woman again. He is not trying to turn this movie into a sexual aspect of the women here are not beautiful by traditional standards, but as each does what she has trained to do, each attains a certain grace. In an early scene, while Chris and Tory watch TV, an ad for hair color comes on showing a willowy blonde painting a watercolor in a wheatfield. We laugh because we realize how shallow and pretentious the show is loose and flexible, and perhaps the inevitable holocaust.

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An effective way to analyze a department is through student reaction. Sam Rush and Lisa Chernin are, respectively, senior majors in the Theater and Music Departments. Their comments on each provide insights into these two academic areas.

Rush, who recently co-starred in a school production of Tennessee Williams' *I Can't Imagine Tomorrow*, feels that a major strength of the Theater Department is its small size. Because of this factor, Rush says, "there's always room for someone to take a responsible position in the department."

Faculty members are, of course, another important factor in an evaluation. About Theater Department Chairman, Linda Herr, Rush comments: "If it weren't for her, it wouldn't be the kind of department that it is. Also, we have Morris Carnovsky this semester, who is teaching Advanced Shakespearean Acting." Rush adds, "He is a real inspiration."

Unfortunately, what the Theater Department has in the faculty area, it lacks in the administrative area. As of yet, there have been no fulltime secretaries, only one who works a few mornings a week. Thus, according to Rush, "Secretarial work is done by Linda Herr, who shouldn't have to bother with it."
The emphasis of the Theater Department is placed more on acting, rather than on the development of the design or technical side of production.

However, according to Rush, during his years at Conn there has been a strengthening of the production end, due to the efforts of Jim Lee, technical director and Assistant Professor of Theater.

Lisa Chernin, a senior major in the Music Department, also sees small size as a strength of her department. "Most of my classes were very small, with ten or twelve people," says Chernin. This arrangement, in turn, leads to a "great deal of contact with the departmental professors."

"I think that it is a strength of the department that there is no requirement for instrumental study as a major, but it's also a strength that performance is encouraged."

And disadvantages which arise from the small Music Department include a limited number of courses that can be offered. Also, says Chernin, "Of one of the greatest weaknesses is the lack of jazz, especially jazz performance. However, jazz history is included in the American Music course."

The facilities in which the department is housed are, according to Chernin, "Fantastic." "Cummings Art Center houses six offices, several practice rooms, and the Greer Music Library. Says Chernin: "A Music Department needs a good library, and ours does very well."

Many Conn students are concerned about the proposed budget cuts. It is no secret that the arts will probably be affected by the cuts. Rush comments: "I have a feeling that cuts will still the growth of the department, but will not necessarily make it smaller. It can't become any smaller."

"I hope the school continues to support the arts the way they do now," Chernin says. The school wants to bolster the sciences in particular, and it's also a strength that performance is limited."

"I hope the school continues to support the arts the way they do now," Chernin says. The school wants to bolster the sciences in particular, and it's all for that. But, I'd like to see them do it without cutting back on what they already have."

As for advice for potential music majors, Chernin says, "Get started early. Speak with the professors—they are always very willing to talk. They don't even post office hours; they are so available that they don't need to."

Rush advises potential theater majors to "Take advantage of everything the department has to offer. Go to the National Theater Institute—one of the best offerings of the department. Also," Rush adds, "don't do it for the money."

*Personal Best*

In a recent interview, Towne said: "I just love the way women do just about everything that is trivial, and not so trivial. I guess the movie has in it everything that I was ever dreamed about in the film, which is just about everything."

"Personal Best" is Robert Towne's love poem to women. Of the athletes in the film, Towne has said: "I admire these ladies. I admire so many. I consider no people that I've ever known less corrupt. More pure." "After seeing *Personal Best*, you'd know Robert Towne agrees with Camus that "women are all we shall know of heaven on this earth." To Towne, as to artists (and men) through the ages, women are sustaining, inspiring, comforting.

This movie is about growing up and learning. Tingly insistis in Chris the desire to compete: he puts her in touch with her "killer instinct." Tory teaches Chris that she can compete and still give of herself to another person; she tempers the killer instinct with compassion and humanity.

Chernin says, "A Music Department needs a good library, and ours does very well."

Donnelly and Hemingway create a tangible, moving relationship that draws us in and makes us care deeply about these people.

*Continued from Page 6*

Her beautifully defined face and her learning. Tingloff instills in Chris the secret that the arts will probably be affected by the cuts. Rush comments: "I have a feeling that cuts will still the growth of the department, but will not necessarily make it smaller. It can't become any smaller."

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However, according to Rush, during his years at Conn there has been a strengthening of the production end, due to the efforts of Jim Lee, technical director and Assistant Professor of Theater.

Lisa Chernin, a senior major in the Music Department, also sees small size as a strength of her department. "Most of my classes were very small, with ten or twelve people," says Chernin. This arrangement, in turn, leads to a "great deal of contact with the departmental professors."

"I think that it is a strength of the department that there is no requirement for instrumental study as a major, but it's also a strength that performance is encouraged."

And disadvantages which arise from the small Music Department include a limited number of courses that can be offered. Also, says Chernin, "One of the greatest weaknesses is the lack of jazz, especially jazz performance. However, jazz history is included in the American Music course."

The facilities in which the department is housed are, according to Chernin, "Fantastic." "Cummings Art Center houses six offices, several practice rooms, and the Greer Music Library. Says Chernin: "A Music Department needs a good library, and ours does very well."

Many Conn students are concerned about the proposed budget cuts. It is no secret that the arts will probably be affected by the cuts. Rush comments: "I have a feeling that cuts will still the growth of the department, but will not necessarily make it smaller. It can't become any smaller."

"I hope the school continues to support the arts the way they do now," Chernin says. The school wants to bolster the sciences in particular, and it's all for that. But, I'd like to see them do it without cutting back on what they already have."

As for advice for potential music majors, Chernin says, "Get started early. Speak with the professors—they are always very willing to talk. They don't even post office hours; they are so available that they don't need to."

Rush advises potential theater majors to "Take advantage of everything the department has to offer. Go to the National Theater Institute—one of the best offerings of the department. Also," Rush adds, "don't do it for the money."

*Continued from Page 6*

first, with her cotton candy voice, she seems too much like a little girl, but in an early scene something startling happens. Tony echoes Chris' father telling her she has no "killer instinct" and Chris, miffed, challenges Tony to arm wrestle, fixing her with a look of such fierce determination that we are pinned to our seats. With one look, Hemingway suggests untold depths of character. She etches a subtle portrait of Chris' role of passage, putting her through definite yet almost imperceptible changes—such as slowly shifting her voice into a lower register as the film goes on. Hemingway is beautiful, touching, and completely natural on screen. She is one half of the soul of *Personal Best*. The other half of the soul is Patrice Donnelly who plays Tony Skinner in perfect balance to Hemingway. This is the first time that Donnelly has acted. She was in the '76 Olympics and was at one time the third ranked pentathlete in the world. While Hemingway is light and flexes, Donnelly is dark and lean. Her beautifully defined face and her grace make her a beautiful camera subject, and she is a natural yet intense actress. Even when she is vulnerable, radiates an inner strength that makes Tony immensely appealing and likable.

Donnelly and Hemingway create a tangible, moving relationship that draws us in and makes us care deeply about these people.

In a recent interview, Towne said: "I just love the way women do just about everything that is trivial, and not so trivial. I guess the movie has in it everything that I was ever dreamed about in the film, which is just about everything."

"Personal Best" is Robert Towne's love poem to women. Of the athletes in the film, Towne has said: "I admire these ladies. I admire so many. I consider no people that I've ever known less corrupt. More pure." "After seeing *Personal Best*, you'd know Robert Towne agrees with Camus that "women are all we shall know of heaven on this earth." To Towne, as to artists (and men) through the ages, women are sustaining, inspiring, comforting.

This movie is about growing up and learning. Tingly insistis in Chris the desire to compete: he puts her in touch with her "killer instinct." Tory teaches Chris that she can compete and still give of herself to another person; she tempers the killer instinct with compassion and humanity, teaching her, in Denny's words, "You don't have to whip everybody else's ass, you only have to whip your own ass."

With its sensuality, humor, and good spirit, "Personal Best" is refreshing. Its optimism does not seem glib; it seems earned. Robert Towne has achieved something rare. He inquires into the nature of beauty, but instead of imposing standards, he allows us to discover our own.
By Ken Larkin

On March 15, 1982, the survival of Connecticut College was ensured by the overwhelming victory of Conn forces over the Trinleyans under the inspiring leadership of T.R.H. Havens and Kirmmse and his loyal adjutant, Thomas "Gung-Ho" Havens. Earlier in the year, as the fierce competition among small New England colleges grew even fiercer, Trinity and Wesleyan developed their own strategy for survival. They diverted money for financial aid, hired private armies, and entered a military alliance, the Trinleyan Pact of 1982. The intent of this alliance became clear in late February when the Trinleyan commander issued an ultimatum to President Ames demanding that Connecticut College must peacefully surrender all its properties, buildings, and equipment by March 14, or else the Trinleyans would be compelled to use "forceful means."

For the most part, Fanning Hall did not regard the ultimatum seriously. In fact, President Ames reportedly folded the document into a paper airplane and threw it out of a fourth floor Fanning Hall window. Through some quirk of fate however, the plane sailed into a classroom below where it poked Mr. Kirmmse in the right eye, who was in the midst of giving a lecture on the Avignon papacy. After the plane was surgically removed at Lawrence Memorial Hospitals, Mr. Kirmmse was able to read the ultimatum with his remaining good eye and concluded that something must indeed be done.

The first step was to rally support and quash internal dissention," Kirmmse later revealed. Neighborhood bullies, thieves, thugs, machos, middle psychopaths, unemployed alcoholics, and drug addicts were banded together and sent dorn to dorn recruiting for the cause. Since the alternative to joining was dancing through gunfire, most people happily cooperated. By March 12th an impressive army of nearly 2,500 students, faculty, and local residents was ready. The Conn forces awaited for the invasion. "It's always easier to fight on your own turf."

Rather annoyingly, at 7:29 a.m. on March 13th, the Trinleyan did attack, using a three-pronged offensive: one division marched up Williams Street, the second stove toward Fanning via the Lymann Allan Museum and Harkness Green, and the third came up Route 32. The first battle was won under the direction of Assistant Commander T.R.H. Havens. At first Havens tried to avoid armed conflict by meeting with the Trinleyan leader. Gung-He warned the Trinleyans, "You better watch out. I know judo, jujitsu, and...20,000 other Japanese words," although he mumbled the latter part in an inaudible whisper. The enemy heeded the warning but soon began advancing again. At this point Havens and his troops whipped out their Sushi knives and really went "gung-ho."

Immediately, in the past few decades, America has become a nation of abbre-
viators. One word may replace an idea, phrase, or an entire sentence; it often carries a multitude of hidden as well as obvious meanings. Thus, the mere utterance of such a word may cause some confusion. Consider the word "bag."

While dining in a Floridian restaurant this past break, I decided against my last drink, and thus desired to cancel my final order. I politely asked the waiter if he would "bag" my drink. Since the restaurant was informal, and the waiter was youthful, I thought the young man would "catch on" and understand the request to "take the drink. Instead, the waiter gave me a puzzled look and replied that he couldn't possibly allow me to "bag" a drink. The restaurant was informal, and the waiter was youthful. I thought the young man would "catch on" and understand the request to "take the drink."

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By Susan Baldwin

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If you can't fight 'em, bag 'em

By Susan Baldwin

Increasingly, in the past few decades, America has become a nation of abbrevi-
viators. One word may replace an idea, phrase, or an entire sentence; it often carries a multitude of hidden as well as obvious meanings. Thus, the mere utterance of such a word may cause some confusion. Consider the word "bag."

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When Kirmmse was asked how he came to be commander of the Connecticut forces, he replied, "Once more I refer to Machiavelli. 'In the land of the blind, the one-eyed man is lord.' Well, that's me isn't it?"

Next week Mr. and Mrs. Ames will be sponsoring a wine and cheese reception in the College House to honor Kirmmse, Havens, Niering and the victorious Conn forces for their effort in saving Connecticut College.

If you couldn't fight 'em, bag 'em.

About Susan Baldwin

Growing up, we in the south didn't have a lot of garbage. Your 'bag' chores involved bringing in the groceries. When you're old enough to carry two bags at once and still open the door, your little brother is just tall enough to reach the locking latch on that very door. He stands inside and cackles: you stand outside with the weight of each bag increasing in direct proportion to the passing of each second.

In high school, "bags" became illegal. If you wanted to purchase some marihuana, you would use it in a "bag." As a matter of fact, it was the same kind of "bag" that you carried your PB and J in ten years ago; but that's history. You'd lick the open end of the "bag" to seal it (instead of folding it over), and you'd conceal it in your breast pocket (instead of your lunch box). It was cool to have a "bag."

The "bag" was also used as a beer disguise. The local liquor proprietor would give you and your four friends a six-pack to keep you out of trouble on a Friday night—even though you were only 17 at the time. Of course this was a very big deal, so he'd put the six into a brown "bag" for safety. Then you could wave to Mrs. Smith on the way out and casually explain the contents of the "bag": to "a few items mom needed." You were then free totally forth to the beach and drink the beers as fast as you could and—if anyone came close enough to find out your actions—another smaller brown "bag" to hide the individual bottle of liquid gold. Those were the days.

In college, the "bag" may refer to the appearance of the human eye after three days of intensive studying, or whatever, combined with very little sleep. This syndrome is appropriately called "bags under the eyes," and can be used as a quick answer to any wisecracker who doubts your ability to hit the books. A simple "check out the bags" usually shuts the inquisitor right up.

A "bag" often takes on human characteristics. It may give you a "D" for your fine efforts on her midterm may turn into a bag overnight, without the slightest notice. In other words "bag it." This expression can be used in a number of situations. You don't want to go to class, so you "bag it" and sit in the sun. You don't want to wait for a ride, so you "bag it" and walk to A&M. Or, you don't want that last drink you ordered, so you "bag it." It's a fun thing to say. Don't worry, you may raise a few eyebrows at first, but that's history.
Joe the midget was having a rather tough time with things. My friend Bernie, who worked at the Dascumb Cinema, told me that Joe’s favorite hobby was acting like a pervert.

What the midget would do would be, on a Friday night, ask Mrs. Janners, the manager, if he could take the tickets. Friday was the night that all the Dascumb jocks would take their cheerleader girlfriends to see “Bruce Lee Fights Back From The Grave” or “Jersey Melodrama.” Anyway, what Joe would do would be to tell the jock that his girlfriend looked like a whore. He’d say that in front of everyone. The girl would get embarrassed and the jock would get pissed, but what could he do? Could a high school jock actually punch a sixty-year-old midget? Of course not. So the jock and the cheerleader would walk into the theater, red-faced, embarrassed, humiliated. Then Joe would ask the next couple in line when was the last time either of them brushed their teeth.

He wasn’t the nicest guy you’d ever meet, Joe the midget. When we were kids, we thought that being a midget was something that happens like blindness—a gradual disintegration. We heard that Joe used to be 6’5” but then gradually got smaller and, sooner or later, he’d be able to fit inside a medium-sized popcorn bucket. But, after a while, we figured out that Joe was just plain born short.

Rosalianne DeFabrizio didn’t like Joe the midget at all. She sold candy at the counter, Rosalianne did, and Joe the midget always used to say “My stick’s a lot sweeter than that licorice.” One time, when the movie was going on and everyone, including Mrs. Janners, was inside the theater and no one was in the lobby except Rosalianne; Bernie and Joe; the midget chased Rosalianne around the candy counter and cardboard movie displays and pushed her against the wall. Then Joe reached up, grabbed her shoulders and made Rosalianne jiggle back and forth. “Shimmy, shimmy, shimmy” Joe said.

I asked Bernie why he didn’t stop Joe from doing this.

“It was fun to watch,” said Bernie, who’s a nice guy but not the most moral fellow around.

Anyway, Rosalianne quit and there was a big hullabaloo about the “shimmying” incident in Dascumb. Some mothers wouldn’t let their daughters go to the Dascumb Cinema unless the midget was fired. But Mrs. Janners stood to lose a great deal of money. She wouldn’t fire the midget, even though he kept acting up; little boys would ask him for change and he’d pull his knife out.

“Bernie,” Mr. Janners said, “I’ll get someone nice to take the tickets, close and open the theater, do all of Joe’s functions. But...until then...firing him would be like throwing rocks at a nasty sparrow.”

Like my friend Bernie, Mrs. Janners was a very nice person. Unlike him and practically everyone else I know, especially including Joe the midget, she was always moral.

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“... and he could very well be dangerous, despite his diminutive stature,” said the Mayor’s wife in an open letter printed in The Dascumb Reporter. “Hitler was not a tall man, nor was the noted rapist, Jack the Ripper. Similarly, Napoleon’s lack of height was one of the distinguishing features of that most-hated French despot.”

But Mrs. Janners never fired him. Her reason was, basically, that there was no reason. He probably should have been fired, for there’s no telling how dangerous he could have been. Joe the midget always carried around a Swiss army knife which he said he’d use on anyone who cut in line. But, well, face it; Joe’s a midget. He’s always been a midget and he’ll always be a midget. After twenty-thirty-fourty years of looking, he finally found someone he loved and she was killed by a car jumping up on the curb. His son has brain damage and he’s a permanent resident at the Bergens Pines Mental Hospital where they keep the mentally in dark rooms and give them clay to play with.

Mrs. Janners had this little room built for him in the upstairs of the theater. The room’s the size of two dining tables and there’s a window the size of a postcard. Joe lives there every week of every year, except during the last week of February when he visits his brother in Florida.

There was talk of boycotting the theater. The Mayor’s wife told people that they shouldn’t go to the Dascumb Cinema unless the midget was fired. Mrs. Janners stood to lose a great deal of money. But she wouldn’t fire the midget, even though he kept acting up; little boys would ask him for change and he’d pull his knife out. When he dies,” said Mrs. Janners, “I’ll get someone nice to take the tickets, close and open the theater, do all of Joseph’s functions. But, until then... firing him would be like throwing rocks at a nasty sparrow.”

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By Aron Abrams

Dear Editor:

I am an inmate at the infamous Attica State Prison and have been incarcerated for quite some time. Due to this situation, the individuals I knew best and for quite some time. Due to this situation, I am male..white, 25 years old, brown eyes, medium-sized popcorn bucket. But, after a while, we figured out that Joe was just plain born short.

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Like my friend Bernie, Mrs. Janners was a very nice person. Unlike him and practically everyone else I know, especially including Joe the midget, she was always moral.
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