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INSIDE:



NEWS

Health Services adopts new preventive education-centered philosophy at expense of open hours.



A&E

The Dance Ensemble's Spring Performance is this Friday and Saturday.



SPORTS

The men's basketball team ends an excellent season with a disappointing tournament loss.

Sims Lecture Addresses Issues of Information in War on Terrorism

By SARAH GREEN
NEWS EDITOR

As part of the Margaret Dille lecture series, Dr. Jennifer Sims spoke on February 21 about the intellectual challenges of the war on terrorism. Sims is a professorial lecturer at the Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies, a freelance writer, and a private consultant in Washington D.C.

"The first and biggest challenge," began Sims, "is to admit failure. We had an intelligence failure on September 11."

Sims criticized Washington for not owning up to this mistake, and criticized the intelligence community for not being able to provide more than a vague warning that Osama bin Laden was probably going to try to attack the U.S. She also pointed out that this is not the first time U.S. intelligence has fallen short.

"Pearl Harbor was a failure of tactical warning," said Sims, "and so was the World Trade Center. In the intelligence business...you have to win, and you have to win the big ones."

Sims highlighted that it is crucial

to intercept terrorists' plans with enough time to counteract them. It is equally important to heed the warnings of intelligence agencies.

"You can have an intelligence failure that involves not just the intelligence community," Sims explained, "but the policy makers."

She continued that solving the problems in intelligence gathering that led to the failures of September 11 needs to be a top governmental priority. Improving communication between law enforcement, intelligence, and counterintelligence agen-

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High Study Abroad Acceptance Rate Reflects Decrease In Applications

By DANIEL JARCHO
STAFF WRITER

Over 90 percent of applicants have been granted permission to study abroad during the 2002 fall semester, an increase in the number accepted to study abroad in the fall of 2001. The increase in acceptance rate is due to a smaller number of study abroad applicants this year.

There is a quota that limits the number of students who can study away in the fall semester to 160. The Office of National and International Programs accepted slightly more than 160 students to study abroad next fall.

"This year we in fact accepted more people than we can technically send away, because there is inevitably a bit of a meltdown between acceptance time and the time of actually leaving for a foreign country," said Shirley Parson, Associate Director of National and



Associate Director of National and International Studies Shirley Parson, right, speaks with a student about Conn's study abroad program.

International Studies.

Parson explained this year's fewer applications and resulting higher acceptance rate, saying, "Students are more aware of the quota, so they feel that their applications need to be put together very well in order to get accepted. I

assume that students who felt that they could rush things with applications shied away in more cases this year, and will instead apply for the spring."

Parson rejected the idea that fewer students applied because of a

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Geoff Babbitt '03 at work on his poetry. Babbitt was recently named a Connecticut State Poet and is speaking at colleges around the state with his fellow award winners (Stenger).

Junior Geoff Babbitt Named State Poet

By NATALIE BOLCH
STAFF WRITER

Geoff Babbitt '03, was recently named a Connecticut State Poet. He, along with four other students in the state, received the reward only after rigorous examination by a variety of committees.

The process began in October 2001 when Babbitt, along with other student poets statewide, submitted five-page compilations of their personal works to their respective schools. These colleges and universities each chose one poet to represent them, submitting that poet's works to a state committee. The committee, in turn, evalu-

ated each anthology, choosing those students deserving of the title "State Poet."

Babbitt first learned of the honor in mid-December. This award places him among the most recognized student-poets in the state of Connecticut.

While Babbitt wrote his first poem in middle school, he did not focus seriously on writing poetry until late in high school.

"I started writing poetry my senior year in high school," said Babbitt. "There was a sonnet contest that my high school was holding...at that time I was mostly into Victorian and Romantic poets," whom he imitated. "It was a horri-

ble sonnet. It was very bad." Despite his own feeling about the poem, Babbitt won the contest.

Though he was encouraged by this early success, it was not his sole motivation for continuing to write poetry.

"I loved reading poetry, I was just tentative about writing it," said Babbitt. "But at a certain point, I couldn't not write it."

Babbitt described trying to write in iambic pentameter as "fun," and continued to write sonnets. It wasn't until he came to Connecticut College that Babbitt was exposed to more modern forms of poetry.

"I met Professor Hartman. He is

my mentor.... He gave me more of a clue of what poetry actually was." Babbitt described his relationship with Hartman as a kind of apprenticeship, as Hartman is also a poet.

Babbitt, along with the other Connecticut State Poets, is currently traveling to institutions throughout the state to participate in poetry readings, sharing his gift with fellow Connecticut scholars. After his poetry reading here on campus, Babbitt received a lot of positive feedback. He has chosen to present an assortment of poetry to his various audiences, including favorite poems he wrote years prior to the Connecticut contest.

SATA Vietnam Program Continues Success

By USMAN AMIN
STAFF WRITER

In 1999, a group of Connecticut College students accompanied by Don Peppard, Rolf Jensen, and William Frasure spent their spring semester at Vietnam National University in Hanoi as part of the Study Away Teach Away program.

A short travel and research expedition, a "reverse SATA," and a TRIP (Travel and Research Immersion Program) followed. All of the programs were funded by outside grants, including a \$116,000 federal grant that has never been awarded to any other small liberal arts college. The relationship between Conn and VNU has grown stronger in the years since.

Four Vietnamese professors temporarily joined the Connecticut College community at the beginning of this month. Lam Quang Dong, Tran Huu Chu, Phan Chi Thanh and Bhi Thanh Quat spent two weeks meeting with faculty and members of the administration, as well as attending classes and studying the structure of liberal arts education.

"They loved it," said Frasure, referring to the teaching methods at Conn that "encourage students to ask questions and challenge the material presented to them."

Thanh agrees. "We love the way you teach here. It is learner centered." The group returned to Hanoi on February 8.

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The new residents of the River Ridge apartment infamous for its balcony breaking in October have so far experienced no problems (Gold).

Current River Ridge Occupants Speak Out

By BEN MORSE
NEWS EDITOR

Two weeks ago, several students who lived in the River Ridge apartment complex during the fall 2001 semester spoke out, claiming unfair treatment at the hands of Student Life. In response to those students' comments, the five girls currently living in the apartment came forward this week, pointing out that their experiences with the department have been very amicable.

"We couldn't be happier with how things have gone," commented Cat Servant '03, "Student Life has been extremely cooperative in getting us moved in and helping us feel comfortable."

Servant, along with fellow juniors Alyssa Wymann, Georgia Shaw,

Erika Ferlims, and Suzie Duncan moved into the apartment that once housed the now-displaced students. Servant, Wymann, and Ferlims were all abroad last semester; Shaw lived in Harkness last semester and Duncan lived in Lambdin.

"Coming back from being abroad and moving into the apartment has been excellent," said Servant. "After living in such diverse situations in other countries, it would have been hard to transition back into living in the dorms."

In early fall, the five girls collectively decided they would like to move into alternative housing in the spring semester. In November, once the decision was made that the River Ridge apartment was going to be repopulated, the girls' applications were placed with several others in a

lottery for the space.

River Ridge's function, first and foremost, is to house faculty. When no faculty claimed the apartment, the five juniors were informed they would be able to move in.

Contrary to the previous residents' complaints of lack of maintenance and poor communication with Student Life, the new residents say they have received exemplary treatment on both ends.

"We had problems with both our washing machine and getting connected to the internet, but both were resolved very quickly," said Servant. "Conway Campbell has been very open with us, probably hoping things would be smoother than last semester, and it's turned out to be

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EDITORIAL & OPINION

State's New Unmarked Cars a Sign of Bad Faith to Public

State Police have recently acquired nine unmarked Chevrolet Impalas and Camaros to keep Connecticut highways safe. According to Sergeant J. Paul Vance, "We want people to believe every car they pass could be a state trooper." In other words, safety through paranoia.

No one can grudge a police officer attempting to do his or her job. Speeding endangers lives and it is the job of law enforcement personnel to limit such activities. That said, this new initiative is another sign of a disturbing trend in law enforcement.

Gone are the days when the idea was to dissuade criminals from committing crimes in the first place through the presence of the police, and when the department had a connection to the town or state. Instead, the approach now seems to be to wait for the crimes to occur and then to swoop in for the arrest. In the world of traffic violations, this approach is counterproductive.

This only serves to further the "us vs. them" perception most young people have towards police. This new strategy can very easily be interpreted as law enforcement officials attempting to gain an advantage over their "opponents." This would be fine if we were talking about acquiring a new weapon against murderers or rapists, but enforcing speed limits is supposed to be about maintaining the safety of civilians, not trying to turn more individuals into criminals.

There is also the inevitable backlash that increased ticketing is sure to bring. Although Sergeant Vance assures us that it is not an attempt to raise revenue, some will see it as such and the term "quotas" will continue to be muttered in disgust.

The consideration of fresh tactics by law enforcement is to be lauded. New instruments to limit crime should always be searched out. But while one can applaud the intentions, the means do not justify the ends. Unmarked cruisers lying in wake are not the answer to speeding and traffic violations. The state police need to foster a positive connection between themselves and the public, not to further the already overly antagonistic relationship.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Students Dispute 'Protest Before Thinking' Mentality

To the editors:

Have we lost the art of debate? As educated as we are, and I do not refer only to book learning but rather the accumulation of our life's experience, we seem to have lost the ability to articulate our opinions in meaningful and constructive ways. Globalization, capitalism, IMF, World Bank, rich, white, male. Scribble these words on a piece of paper, drop it off at *The College Voice*, and facts become irrelevant. Debate becomes shouting match. Issue becomes absolutism. Too often the letters to the editor in *The Voice* lack substance, and hence lack value to the uninformed or undecided reader. If you seek change, what is the value of throwing in your lot with vandals and anarchists, smashing hotel windows in New York City and tearing Genoa to shreds? Do you believe you have bettered the lot of your cause? Has breaking shop windows in downtown Seattle really advanced anybody's humanitarian objectives? What is the use of banging a drum if it drowns out the reason that should ride upon your breath?

Can you not appreciate the irony of demanding that the United States mind its own business and in the same breath demanding that the United States do something to

relieve world hunger, fight AIDS in Southern Africa, and champion a plethora of other human rights oriented actions? Can you not see the paradox of opposing deforestation when it provides the jobs, food, housing that you demand for the third world?

Too much time is spent yelling and not enough time is spent thinking about solutions. You can't feed the world with rhetoric, and culture doesn't make jobs. You may not like what the world has become but it can only be changed from within the system. When you alienate yourself, you alienate your cause. Because of our time at Connecticut College, "globalization" doesn't mean anything to us anymore; it represents the dividing line between those of us who wear J. Crew and those of us who sew patches onto our J. Crew. Legitimate causes have been turned into rallying cries for the champions of teen angst. Would-be activists: by estranging yourself from the community as a whole, you drive nail after nail into the coffin of idealism.

We spent our time writing this editorial in the hope that you will spend your time thinking and hypothesizing about constructive solutions to the world's problems. Develop solutions instead of labels and impotent whines. This article is not intended to attack a particular viewpoint; it is intended to provoke a coherent one. The world does require activism to right its wrongs, it does not require hyperbolic angst. Put your \$120,000 mind to use.

-Richard Yorke '02 & Ben Voce-Gardner '02

Keep The New York Times at Conn

To the editors:

Has anyone noticed the more cultured and intelligent conversations taking place recently? Well, there has been; and if you have not been involved in any, I would encourage you to pick up a copy of *The New York Times* and get with the program.

The *New York Times* pilot readership program has been in effect for three weeks, and I have noticed a significant improvement in the level and frequency of intelligent conversations about politics, economics, social concerns, and current events. Accessibility to *The New York Times* has encouraged and enabled the student body to engage in sophisticated and knowledgeable discussions about a wide spectrum of global and domestic issues. For this pilot program, the campus community has Alex Band '02 and Kate Keene '02 to thank.

But Alex and Kate can only do so much without our help. At this point, the budget has limited resources for programs that are not deemed vital to our educational experience and campus life. I would argue that *The New York Times* pilot program has contributed to the academic environment of the community in a way that is unique, and indeed vital to our intellectual growth.

If you agree that the readership program has positively impacted the community, please express this sentiment to your House Senator, other SGA officials, or e-mail President Fainstein at nfain@conncoll.edu.

Let's not allow the caliber of our conversations to deteriorate.

-Lauren Bergen '02

Student Comes to Defense of 'Sluts' Column

To the editors:

I am writing in response to Philip Jaffe's letter to the editor that labeled Sarah Greene's viewpoint column a "rambling diatribe." Jaffe writes, "While the viewpoint column is undeniably an outlet for the author to discuss current topics, Green decided instead to espouse her feminist thoughts for the world to see."

Where do I start? Jaffe's comment is ludicrous on so many levels, I'm not sure if I can address them all. I'll just hit the high points.

First, since when do feminist issues fail to meet the criteria for "current topics?" Feminism must have been a current topic way back in the seventies or something. Clearly all those issues have been nicely resolved in today's world of more important issues.

And second, why would Greene not share her (gasp) "feminist thoughts?" Is feminism something to be hidden? Should it be saved for scary underground man-hating conventions? Jaffe's right. Feminism is obviously a completely inappropriate topic for a newspaper on a campus like ours, in which women make up the majority of the student body.

Greene's column pointed out a profound aspect of our society: the way language can shape attitudes and influence lives. We all perpetuate a sexual double standard by using the term "slut" to describe women, even if we do so unintentionally. Greene challenged those who read her column to step back and examine the way our words and actions affect the world around us. I wonder if Jaffe could find a more suitable "current topic" to discuss?

-Rebekah Page '02

Fascists, Imperialists, Totalitarian Swine Prevent Student from Making Noise!

To the editors:

I have a right to remain silent. I have a right to watch idly as the world's wealthiest educate their spoiled, angst-ridden children at posh New England institutions at the expense of the factory workers who keep stock prices high.

But that is not the right I want. I want the right to speak. I want the right to stand on Harkness Green in my Birkenstocks and bang my tin-can drum until it collapses from the force of my broken-chair drumsticks as I let Connecticut College know of the tyrannical practices of my parents. I want the right for my conduct to be disorderly, annoying, and self-centered.

However, according to campus safety, these actions constitute disruption to the campus community; I found myself before J-board two days after my Feb. 3 arrest for this "crime" of noise pollution. The treatment that I received from the administration while on probation mirrors the autocratic control that my fascist parents exercised over me back home in Newton. And I'm really, really angry about it!

After being escorted to a campus safety cruiser at the command of a certain campus safety officer who knew he had better things to do than waste his time dealing with me, I, as Jesus and Gandhi before me, was forced to silently endure 20 minutes of slanderous chatter from ten well-seasoned adults as to the immaturity and selfishness of my actions. I could have brought down the whole system had it not been for the indignities I suffered on Feb. 3. Locked in Nichols House with seventeen other bodies (some dead, some alive, most just stoned), I was denied food and water for the first eight hours of my detention. It was reminiscent of the Syrian "black slave," or the Argentinean practice of putting a live rat inside a person and sewing the orifice closed—but I triumphed despite this unbearable and inexplicable cruelty and inhumanity that I was forced to endure. I had to go pee-pee but could not because the bathrooms did not have stalls and I get stage fright! My sisters were denied access to their prescriptions for Wellbutrin and Prozac for the duration of the first night. Underlings had the audacity to speculate as to when we might be released. You cannot imagine the struggles and toils we had to endure in our night of incarceration: the beds were hard, the food was bad, and I don't like to shit when there are other people around.

I got through the ordeal, triumphantly in fact, with the support of my pre-menstrual sisters. They assured me that we would meet again the next time there was a flashy cause worth squawking over. They supported my goal of being hand-cuffed to every chicken wire fence in America at one point or another in my life. And I took comfort in the ferocity with which they decried the injustices we would never face. However, I can not simply walk away from this experience. It did not end when campus safety released me after a day and a half of relatively inconvenient incarceration. As long as I feel this unrelenting guilt for having had the privilege of an expensive New England education, I know that at every opportunity from now until I marry an investment banker and move to White Plains, I will have to nail my self to the cross over and over again. No, my battle does not end here: I will attach myself to every outlandish and half-baked cause I can find. I will be the standard bearer for any fool willing to call himself a radical. Nary will I allow my mission to be polluted and watered down by the likes of facts and attempts to understand the perspectives of the other side. I will hold hands, I will light fires, I will bang drums, I will chain myself to things, but I will never give in until my parents stop supporting me and I have to find a job! I shall overcome... for a while!

-A. Brat

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OPINION

PRESIDENT BUSH'S BRILLANT MACHINATIONS

TIM STEVENS • COMPLAINT OF THE WEEK



It would be so easy to paint President Bush's most recent verbal gaffes as further acts of buffoonery from a man who is famous for them. Every one of us recalls back in those pre-September 11 days of his presidency the endless ribbing Bush received at the pen of the writers of the Daily Show or in Will Farrell's idiot prince routine on Saturday Night Live. Sure, it would be so easy to simply discard Bush's referencing of "devaluation of the yen" instead of the "deflation of the yen" as his seemingly insurmountable battle to master his native language. It is very

comforting to tell ourselves that Bush's muttering of "No wonder I think they are evil," while looking across the border from South Korea to North Korea is just him getting away from his handlers and not knowing when to keep his mouth shut. It would be so easy.

But I'm just not buying it.

I mean, come on, look at the facts. Americans do not elect idiots for President. Paranoids, crooks, womanizers, of course, but not idiots. The closest we ever came was President Ford, but remember he never was elected in the first place. (And to that one guy in back whispering that we didn't elect Bush the second either, shut up. That joke was funny a year ago. Now it is just kind of stale). Or perhaps you are thinking of Vice President Quayle. Most Americans wished that they could vote for Bush the first and someone else for Vice President. Besides, we showed the good sense not to even give him the opportunity to run for President.

No, President Bush is not an idiot. He knows the English language backwards and forwards. All these verbal gaffes, they are all part of the show. Dubya has an elaborate plan and we are all just too pedestrian, too much like sheep to see the vastness of it.

Scoff if you must, but think about it. Bush says "subliminal" and an entire country forgets that an ad "accidentally" mentioned Gore as the word "rat" flashed upon the television screen (God, that was a lot of quotes for one sentence). Potential scandal averted.

These days, he sends the Japanese market into a tailspin by mentioning in a press conference the yen will be devalued when what he really means to say is that its inflation will be brought under control. Are we really so naïve to believe that this was a slip? Of course not, Bush shrewdly slips up the Japanese economy to prevent them from gaining dominance over the United States financially as they did in the late 80's. After all, not everything about his father's administration should be repeated.

Bush calls North Korea evil mere days after he says that they should come to the table with South Korea to discuss a new arrangement. Is President Bush purely stupid? Perhaps...like a fox. When you were back in elementary school how did you make that kid eat the worm, you know, the weird one who always wore that same yellow raincoat, even when it was summer? Did you beg him, offer him treats, promise to let him use your Gameboy? No, of course not. You called him a chicken until he did it. Same deal here. President Bush calls North Korea evil long enough and they will want to discuss terms just so they can say, "See, I told you I was not evil."

So scoff if you will. Label our President a moron. But realize this, in 2004 when all is made known and Bush the second is walking down Pennsylvania Avenue, lighting a cigarette, and disappearing forever like Keyser Soze, I warned you. I prepared you. I told you what to expect. You just could not see what was right in front of you.

THE TRUTH OF IMAGINATION

BENJAMIN CARMICHAEL • PRELUDE



[My article from last week, ended with the following paragraph:]

In perceiving the world around us, the modern reader must imagine gods where the Greeks and Romans once saw Triton rise out of the water and felt Eolis ruffle their hair. Once upon a time, mankind did not have to imagine a human world, he sensed and saw it. Now, we are at odds with Nature. Now, we can only imagine what once was.

In response, one might easily respond in the following manner: "So what? It is true (and somewhat

obvious) that the 20th and 21st century men and women do not hold nature to be humanized. But we have no reason to lament this fact. On the other hand, we have every reason to regard this change in the concept perception as indicative of modernity's gradual march towards empirical truth. As such, the modern conception of the world is more accurate, and has a more direct relation to that which is directly observable, that which can be proven by the indisputable logic of math and the irrefutable evidence of science. In fact, where we once lived in ignorance, we now live in truth."

To this rebuttal, I grant many points; that we do, indeed, live in a scientific age that has revealed the truth inherent within the wonders of this world; that we should celebrate the power of the scientific inquiry, and that it should be coveted as a truly reliable avenue by which we may come to understand the world; and that that the intellectual capabilities of the greatest scientific minds — i.e. Copernicus, Newton, Einstein, etc. — have proven to be some of the most supreme minds recorded in history. And yet, it was Einstein himself, the modern paragon for scientific genius, who, for an interview that appeared on October 29th, 1929, for The Saturday Evening Post, made this famous statement: "I am enough of an artist to draw freely upon my imagination. Imagination is more important than knowledge. Knowledge is limited. Imagination encircles the world."

The tragic failure of the scientific revolution is that it has granted primacy to reason and subjugated the power of the imagination. In a letter to Benjamin Bailey, dated November 22nd, 1817, Keats said the following: "I have never yet been able to perceive how any thing can be known for truth by consecutive reasoning — and yet it must be — Can it be that even the greatest Philosopher even (when) arrived at his goal without putting aside numerous objection..." While the scientific method, in conjunction with reason, has been championed by modern science as the sole means by which to find truth, it ultimately fails. Theories, so often mistaken to be truth, are inherently merely hypotheses that remain shadows of truth until disproven. More importantly, however, is the irrefutable primacy of the power of the imagination. All of science, all of philosophy, and every other human pursuit, finds its genesis in the imagination. As Blake submits in his polemical work "The Marriage of Heaven and Hell," "What is now proved was once only imagin'd." Or, as Wordsworth asserted in his "Preface to the Second Edition of the Lyrical Ballads": "The Man of science seeks truth as a remote and unknown benefactor; he cherishes and loves it in his solitude; the Poet, singing a song in which all human beings join with him, rejoices in the presence of truth as our visible friend and hourly companion. Poetry is the breath and finer spirit of all knowledge; it is the impassioned expression which is in the countenance of all Science."

The unifying power of the imagination both understands and creates. The dawn of all knowledge is in imagination. Without the imagination, there can be knowledge and no truth. What remains is Keats' celebrated declaration, in his "Ode on a Grecian Urn," that "Beauty is truth, truth beauty."

HEY TRUSTEES: READ THIS!

COLEY WARD • VIEWPOINT



When it rains, the athletic center roof leaks. A large puddle forms in the center of the far court. Personnel are forced to put construction cones around the area to keep people from slipping, or drowning, depending on how hard it's raining.

The College has tried to fix the roof, but after years of patchwork the quick fixes no longer work. The athletic center needs a new roof.

* * *

President Norman Fainstein said a few weeks ago in his State of the College Address that Connecticut College is "spared the academic gulf that separates athletes from non-athletes." What he forgot to mention is that we are also spared the burden of enduring weeks and weeks of nerve-wracking anticipation, as our teams make journeys deep into the playoffs.

Thank god. Who needs that kind of pressure?

Here at Connecticut College, we are content watching our teams struggle through losing, yet rewarding, seasons. We rarely have to worry about standing in line for playoff tickets. We don't have to worry about who's ahead in our rivalry against some school like Middlebury or Williams. We don't even try to keep up, and it saves us a lot of time and energy.

Most of all, fielding weak losing squads enables us to avoid the dreaded gulf that "separates athletes from non-athletes." Our athletes might be slow and awkward, but they're smart.

* * *

There is, of course, the argument that our teams aren't all that bad. The sailing team, for example, is very good. And the squash teams always perform well. And it wasn't that long ago that the men's basketball team was in the D-3 final four.

But, let's face it—sailing and squash are not the sports that students rally around, and it was four years ago that the men's basketball went to the final four. More recently, Wesleyan just eliminated the team in the first round of the NESCAC playoffs.

NEW YORK TIMES MEETS WHACK-A-MOLE

SARAH GREEN • VIEWPOINT



I'm not so sure that this whole *New York Times*-for-free plan is such a good idea. Ever morning as I trudge to Harris or stroll past Crozier-Williams, I just grab a newspaper. And then I read it. That's where the real problem edges in. Back in the days when I was an uninformed automaton for the establishment, I inhabited our happy-go-lucky bubble with complacent serenity.

Now I can say with certainty that the *New York Times* has ruined my life. Burst my bubble, so to

speak.

I used to have a measure of faith in the world. Take President Dubya for example. Didn't vote for him, thought he stole the election, can't stand the smirk, and can't stomach his politics. But after four hijacked jets, three attacked buildings, two huge piles of smoking rubble, and Osama bin Laden in a pear tree oops I mean cave, he seemed like a decent guy. I bought into his schtick, along with 80 percent of the country.

But then came the Times. Thrust into my face are his unceasing and embarrassing verbal gaffes (see Tim Stevens' column for details). Caught up in its gory sensationalism, I can't avert my eyes from the car wreck that is his foreign policy. In one particularly sensitive and diplomatically savvy remark, the president chirped, "At some point we may be the only ones left. That's OK with me. We are America."

Yeah that'll get the rest of the world on our side. I mean, let's just ignore that part of the problem that terrorists have with us is just this kind of unilateral, bullying attitude. Really what Bush's diplomacy—or rather, lack thereof—reminds me of is that arcade game with the moles.

Remember when you went to Chuck E. Cheese's for so-and-so's 7th birthday party, and you put the token into the machine and the little moles (or maybe they were groundhogs) would pop up from the holes and you'd bash them back down with a mallet? President Bush seems to understand the

Soccer, basketball, lacrosse and ice hockey are the sports that people pay attention to. Our soccer teams are perennial underachievers, to be kind. Our women's basketball team had a terrible season; the men's team, as previously mentioned, lost in the first round. Our lacrosse teams are average. The men's ice hockey team is middle of the pack, and the women came in dead last this year.

Our teams are not good. At best, a few are competitive.

* * *

So, why is it that Connecticut College athletic teams lose so much? Is it really because we simply refuse to recruit students based on athletic talent? Is our school really that ideologically superior to the rest of the NESCAC? I doubt it.

Actually, there are lots of reasons why our teams lose so much. Take the volleyball team, for example. The volleyball team lost a lot this year—almost every game. Mostly, it's because the players on the team were undersized, especially by volleyball standards, which is a recipe for disaster in that particular sport.

Looking back at the volleyball team's record over the past twenty years or so, one will notice that the team wasn't always this bad; it used to be a winning team. So, when did the team take a nosedive? When the NESCAC enacted a rule that forced all member schools to play a certain number of games against fellow NESCAC teams. Conn could no longer stack its schedule against weaker opponents. It was the beginning of the end for feeling good about or athletic program.

* * *

Of course, the biggest reason that our teams lose so much is that student athletes don't want to come here. They take one look at our diminutive weight room, our leaky roof, our tennis courts riddled with weeds and cracks, and they keep driving until they get to Trinity.

President Fainstein can pretend that our teams' poor performances are a result of Conn refusing to accept athletes who are sub-par students, but the fact is that those athletes are the ones who refuse to accept us.

mallet part just fine, but what he doesn't get is that if he keeps putting in tokens, the terrorists will keep popping up.

And then it gets worse. And then there is the "axis of evil." Great move Georgie Porgie! Can you even pick out North Korea on a map? Newsflash, cowboy: there's a bigger difference between Iraq and Iran than just one letter. Just about every major European politician (not to mention hundreds of thousands of Iranians) has taken Bush to task on this one.

Saying that three countries constitute an "axis of evil" sounds quite similar to saying that one country is the "Great Satan," as the Ayatollah Khomeini described the U.S. It's so nice that Bush has decided to model himself not only on his father, who I remember mostly for puking on diplomats' shoes and exhorting lip-reading, but also on the notorious Iranian fundamentalist. The perfect synthesis of bumbling and fanaticism, with just a whiff of obstinance thrown in for flavor.

It's times like these that I especially miss the eloquence of the Clinton administration. What hedonism! Fancy speeches lasting three hours, blow jobs in the oval office, wheelings and dealings right and left, politics. I miss politics. I despise Bush's smokescreen of straight-shooting. The Clinton administration had finesse. Now I'll admit that Slick Willie's suavity had grown tiresome after eight long years, but it has taken barely one year for Bush to become unbearable.

When Al Gore spoke about terrorism, he said that in the long-term, the U.S. had to be concerned with "draining the aquifer of anger" that fostered it. Aquifer of anger! If only Jeb Bush were the governor of Delaware, maybe we'd get by getting more rhetorical gems like that one.

But until then, I see no reason why this endless and seemingly aimless war has to interfere with college life. It's bad enough that *The New York Times* has forced me to become a well-informed, thinking person. I suggest a pastime that combines the old Conn College—the keg partying, TNEing Conn College—with the new institution, characterized by *The New York Times* project: every time President Bush says "evil", take one shot.

WE OWE, WE OWE, IT'S OFF TO WORK WE GO

ERIC SEVERSON • ...AND JUSTICE FOR ALL



"Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditure nineteen six, result happiness. Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditure twenty pounds ought and six, result misery."

* * *

This simple principle, that to spend in excess of one's means is a path to ruin, was illustrated by Charles Dickens in *David Copperfield*. It is a very easy concept to understand, but an exceedingly difficult one to live by. And yet, it is of great importance that we learn to practice this idea, because it touches every aspect of our lives.

In 1996, during a significant economic upturn, 1.1 million Americans or one percent of all families filed for bankruptcy. In 1997 that number increased to 1.4 million. A report by the Consumer Federation of America indicates that the average after-tax income of Americans filing for bankruptcy in 1996 was \$19,800, while their average credit card debt was \$17,544. These statistics indicate that we have become an increasingly "buy now, pay later" society. And it was this dangerous tendency to live beyond our means that contributed to the stock market collapse of 1929.

The principle of living within one's means is as important for governments as it is for individuals. Phillip II of Spain and Louis XIV of France both discovered this when they endangered the future prosperity of their kingdoms by sapping the national treasury to pay for multiple wars for conquest and glory. In the history of this country, the Articles of Confederation were a failure in large part because it was impossible to collect adequate revenue for the operation of a government without giving Congress the power to tax. The Confederate government collapsed for largely the same reason; hostility towards a strong central government made it exceedingly difficult

for them to fund their military. The fact that it allows for financial stability is one reason among many that the Constitution of 1787 has survived to this day.

However, there are fiscal issues, perhaps more threatening than any we have ever seen, facing this country at this very moment. Estimates of our current national debt range from \$5,749,000,000,000 to \$6,300,000,000,000. We spent \$360 billion on interest payments on the national debt in 2001, which is more than quadruple what the federal government spent on education and highways. The problem is far worse now than when Ross Perot made it his primary issue in 1992, and now that we are back into deficit spending for this fiscal year, the prospects of a turnaround are indeed bleak.

Given that the federal budget is once again in deficit this year, and given that President Bush has called for the greatest increase in military spending since 1982, it is of tantamount importance that we begin to consider the long-term implications of current fiscal issues. The majority of politicians won't give this matter the attention it deserves until it is beyond repair. If current budgetary trends continue, this will undermine the economic stability of America, not to mention our ability to pay for the social programs necessary for the health and well-being of our citizenry.

When most Americans are polled on the issue of government spending, they seem to want the budget for social programs increased and taxes lowered all at once. It is simply not realistic to expect such a rosy outcome. Instead, difficult choices must be made by each and every one of us. Are you willing to increase the current budget for social programs or for combating the so-called "axis of evil," even if it means a greater long-term financial crisis? Are you willing to pay more in taxes to eliminate debt if it means averting an economic catastrophe further down the road? It's time someone gave these issues the consideration they deserve.

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ARTS&ENTERTAINMENT

‘Great Expectations’ for Upcoming Theater Production

By NANCY DINSMORE
ASSOCIATE A&E EDITOR

Students and faculty in the Theater Department have been hard at work on the upcoming production of “Great Expectations,” adapted from the Charles Dickens’ novel by Barbara Field. Directed by Leah Lowe, the production promises to be an interesting and creative interpretation of the play. The story preserves the character and flavor of the novel, but cuts out much of Dickens’ narration. Field inventively adapted the book for the stage with short but important scenes that move quickly from one to the next. “Great Expectations” follows the story of a young boy named Pip as he journeys towards adulthood. Starting with his impoverished boyhood, the play charts Pip’s adventures as he encounters a variety of individuals including Magwitch, the escaped convict, the eccentric Miss Havisham, and the beautiful and rich Estella. Pip travels to London and becomes a young gentleman with “great expectations.” A coming of age story, the play chronicles Pip’s struggles with adversity and understanding as he develops a value system on his journey to maturity.

The director, Leah Lowe, is a visiting assistant professor in the Theatre Department. It is her second semester teaching acting classes here at Connecticut College. She received her MFA in directing from the University of Minnesota and spent several years freelancing as a director in the Twin Cities area. She comes to Conn from Miami University of Ohio. Lowe says of her experience at Conn, “I’ve enjoyed it a lot. I’ve really enjoyed working with traditional straightforward, realistic plays due to the amount of

narration involved in the story. Dickens’ novels are rich and wildly inventive, and there is a lot of storytelling involved. The fact that it is an adaptation of a book presented a challenge to the director and the cast since the novel had to be boiled down for the stage. Lowe discussed the difficulty of switching scenes, since, in theater, the director doesn’t have the advantage of being able to cut from scene to scene quickly. The set design works to alleviate this challenge by providing many spaces and levels to work with. This will give the audience the feeling of movement. Harmony Tanguay, a member of the cast, described the challenge that she and the actors faced in having to develop their characters in short scenes. The characters undergo major changes during and between quick scenes that the novel has pages of text to describe. Although the play is based on a nineteenth-century work, Lowe thinks that the issues it addresses are very relevant to people today. It is a play about growing up, the values that change as people grow older, and about people letting go of what they thought they wanted. The goal of Lowe and the members of the cast is simply to tell a really good story to the audience.

One unique aspect of this play is that many of the actors play several roles. They are twelve students in the production. These students are: Luke Rosen, William Cullinan, Joe Hesser, Ryan Metzler, Neal Winn, Andrew McCullough, Adam James, Athena Fitzpatrick, Eden Hommes, Harmony Tanguay, Vanessa Humes, and Liz Wexler.

“Great Expectations” will be performed in Tansill Theater on February 28, March 1 and 2 at 8pm. There is also a matinee March 2 at 2pm. Tickets are \$6 for adults and \$4 for students and can be purchased at the Box Office or by calling ARTS.

Dance Ensemble Presents Spring Performance

By MICHAEL LEIBA
STAFF WRITER

The Connecticut College Dance Ensemble will present its Spring 2002 performance at 8 PM this Friday and Saturday, February 22 and 23. The repertory dance company is currently in its second year under the artistic direction of J.M. Rebudal. The company features selected Connecticut College students, and performs works by various faculty members and guest choreographers. Since CCDE’s premiere in 2001, the ensemble has performed and conducted outreach programs and lecture-demonstrations at the Garde Arts Institute and at several schools in New London, Groton, and Wallingford. The ensemble also performed with the French company Ballet Preljocaj in Palmer Auditorium last year.

This weekend’s show will feature twelve Connecticut College students performing “a dynamic and explosive repertoire of dances.” CC performers include: Caitlin Fay ’02, Amanda Roman ’02, Ashli Eiseman ’03, Brooke Gessay ’03, Francis

Stansky ’03, Sara Wilkinson ’03, NurAlima Grandison ’04, Daniel Leary ’04, Meredith Marcus ’04, Nile Russell ’04, Amy Adams ’05, and Cara Liguori ’05. The concert will include works by Rebudal, who is a visiting assistant professor of Dance at Connecticut College, and Dan Wagoner, a renowned choreographer and CC Dance Department Guest Artist. In addition, the performance will feature choreography by Séan Curran, a former principal dancer with the Bill T. Jones/Arnie Zane Dance Company and now a New York choreographer and director of the Séan Curran Company, and Art Bridgman and Myrna Packer, the New York-based dance duo who performed at Connecticut College in October.

The performance will be held at 8 PM on February 22 and 23 in the Martha Myers Studio Theater on the third floor of the Crozier Williams Student Center. Tickets are \$5 for the general public and \$3 for students and seniors. For more information or to reserve a ticket, call (860) 439-ARTS. The concert is a GE event.



Brooke Gessay ’03 and Francis Stansky ’03 perform in the Ensemble Spring performance.

Former Alumn Mark Milloff Shows Off Slow-Drying Works

By DAWN HOPKINS
STAFF WRITER

Creating Mark Milloff’s works takes about as long as it takes to have a baby. The square paintings that adorn the walls of Cummings Art Gallery take approximately six months to a year to dry. On Wednesday February 13, 2002, Milloff, who graduated from Connecticut College in 1975, gave a humorous slide show about his latest gallery display.

Now a professor at the Rhode Island School of Design, Milloff started painting during his senior year. He used curtains as a canvas for his decorative designs. Both Barkley Hendricks and Maureen McCabe instructed him. He even gave McCabe two Japanese doves when he graduated.

In graduate school at the Maryland Institute of Art, he began to tell stories through his art, many

dealing with fish. One particularly interesting slide showed him standing next to a giant colorful squid. An especially intriguing piece based on a specific quote from Paradise Lost included a five-foot long dolphin that extended from the wall. His appetite for the thick use of paint during graduate school led to an affinity for acrylic paints, which are considerably cheaper.

After graduate school, Milloff found inspiration in Melville’s Moby Dick. This is evident in many of his works, including three-dimensional pieces like “The Fight,” which depicts a man fighting a sea monster. Later on in his career, he created pastel works that vividly portray action scenes from Moby Dick. Particularly interesting is “The Living Wall,” which depicts a vicious hunt on a pod of whales.

Staying with the animal theme, Milloff did a series of drawings of his dogs. An aerial picture of one his

dogs swimming provided an interesting snapshot of a domesticated animal in action. Around the same time, he also took to painting images of taxidermy, both fish and mammals.

He did a series entitled “Whiteness of the Whale,” which includes a work representing the bubble created by a whale about to surface. Other works deliberately shock the viewer and really force them to search for color.

Not only did the works take a considerable amount of time to dry, but they also ended up weighing as much as three hundred pounds, depending on their dimensions. This is because the paint is layered thickly, and colors are blended beneath other colors. The paintings, only six by six inches, are worth a couple hundred dollars in oil paint. Interestingly enough, some of his more popular works are “Drop Paintings,” thickly painted canvases

hung before they have had time to dry, so that all of the paint falls down, onto the floor. He came up with this unique idea accidentally when a gallery hung one of his works too soon. Someone was intrigued enough to buy it, and soon the style became popular. One gallery added taxidermy to compliment the works, evidently playing off Milloff’s fascination with animals.

Along with his art and his amusing lecture, Milloff also mentioned that he had started making movies with such titles as Hunting in the Gallery. His works have been shown at the Tricia Collins Fine Art Gallery in New York City and at the Buchmann Galerie in Cologne, Germany. Milloff will be holding critiques with senior art majors for the next couple of weeks.

Concert Listings

Lupos Heartbreak Hotel (Providence)

- 2/24—John Scofield Band with guests Addison Groove Project, doors 8:00
- 2/26—John Mayer, doors 8:00
- 3/1—Strangefolk, doors 8:00
- 3/2—Buddy Guy, doors 8:00

Toad’s Place (New Haven)

- 3/1—Blue Oyster Cult, doors 8:00
- 3/3—Buddy Guy, doors 8:00

Webster Theatre (Hartford)

- 2/24—“SnoCore Rock” featuring Alien Ant Farm, doors 7:00
- 2/26—Gov’t Mule, doors 7:30
- 2/27—Unwritten Law with special guests Mest and Sugarcult, doors 7:00
- 2/28—Strangefolk, doors 7:00
- 3/1—The Slackers, doors 6:00

Dorm Life



Jordan Geary

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Faculty Member Lipsey Beats His Drum



Professor Michael Lipsey performs his percussion concert in Evans Hall.

BY HEATHER DE BARI

STAFF WRITER

A faculty recital featuring Michael Lipsey took place Friday, February 15, 2002 at 8 P.M. in John C. Evans Hall, Cummings Art

Center. Lipsey performed five different pieces using various percussion methods: "Terrain III" (Yuzuru Sadashige), "Percussion Meditation" (Michael Lipsey), "For All/One" (Randy Gloss), "Joining Hands" (Arthur Kreiger), and

"Graffiti" (George Aperghis). A music instructor at Connecticut College and the founder of the Talujon Percussion Quartet, Lipsey obtained his Master of Music from Manhattan School of Music, and has performed in the Philharmonia Virtuosi, the Lincoln Center Chamber Music Society II, and at festivals worldwide.

In my opinion, the most exciting piece was "Percussion Meditation," because Michael Lipsey created the background music while playing the song. He constructed an eclectic background using two different types of drum and bell sounds, to which he added the swirls of a shaken jar of water. Together, the added sounds formed an undulating pattern, so that the sound of the drums and bells seemed to fade in and out, as though someone was toying with the volume button.

"For All/One" and "Terrain III" were slightly more traditional, with several drums accompanied by a repeating background. "Terrain III" contained the greatest variety of drumming techniques: on the djembe: the palms were moved in a circular motion across the drum followed by blunt strikes, banging of the knuckles, and the intermittent tapping of the fingers. Written for Lipsey, "For All/One" consisted of four parts of varying tempo and rhythm, based on North Indian

Jhaptal, Turkish Samai, and Palani Subramania Pillai themes.

"Joining Hands," completed in December of 2001, was the "loud" percussion song played at the recital. Art Kreiger said that he still enjoys the real sound of a drum, but is somehow captivated by the hybrid-electronic sounds that make up "...the artificial world of drum sounds." The random background music in this piece sounded like the inside of a computer, as though something was being continually revised, fragmented, then finally transferred. At one point, a stick was held over the side of one of the drums and allowed to beat like a diving board. I found myself flinching throughout "For All/One" because of the quick, loud bangs of the drum.

"Graffiti" was the final song performed. Instructor Lipsey repeated short phrases of murmured words, creating what seemed to be a "graffiti of language." The repeated sounds were aspirated utterances, which complemented the brief, unexpected stops throughout the piece. The drums are probably my favorite instrument to listen to (although definitely not to play), and it was nice to listen to the various ways that drums, both real and synthetic, can produce sounds.

Be Kind, Rewind: More Than Meets the Eye



BY BEN MORSE

When we last parted ways, I was extolling the virtues of *G.I. Joe: The Movie*, perhaps the best cartoon movie of the 1980s...perhaps. However, there is one other that can stake a legitimate claim to the title. I speak of a movie with equally mind-numbing animation, a great cast of diverse characters, a kickin' soundtrack, epic plot, and talented voice actors. If *G.I. Joe* is *The Godfather* of 80s animation...well then *The Godfather II* is most definitely...

THE TRANSFORMERS: THE MOVIE (Judd Nelson, Leonard Nimoy, Orson Welles)

No you did not read that incorrectly: Orson Welles, he of *Citizen Kane* fame, is in this movie. In fact, this may very well be one of Welles' final movies (if not his very last), and a finer legacy he could not leave.

The story opens with the ongoing battle between the noble Autobots and the malevolent Decepticons, picking up straight from the cartoon. The battle takes place both on the Transformer home planet of Cybertron (gotta love intergalactic scope) as well as Earth and new, exotic planetary locales.

The movie wastes no time in cutting straight to the action with one of the gutsiest moves of all-time (as far as cartoon fare goes): they kill Autobot leader, the uber-popular Optimus Prime. Decepticon leader Megatron manages to fulfill his longtime dream of killing his arch-nemesis when a new character, Hot Rod (Nelson), gets in the way trying to help out his leader. At the time, this was unheard of; Optimus Prime was the favorite action figure of countless children across America! But it proved that *Transformers: The Movie* was not just a quick spinoff or tie-in that wouldn't matter to the main product, this one had long-lasting consequences!

Shortly after Optimus' death, Megatron himself is left floating in space by the Decepticons, led by a traitorous Starscream, who betray and attack him. This is where the main story picks up as the biggest transformer of all time, Unicron the living planet (Welles), absorbs Megatron and transforms him into Galvatron (Nimoy). He sets his new warrior off to destroy the Autobot Leadership Matrix (nice name, eh?), given by Optimus to Ultra

Magnus with his dying breath. Galvatron takes care of some unfinished business, annihilating Starscream (lotta violence for a cartoon), and then the rest of the movie is just battle after battle between the Autobots, Decepticons, and Unicron himself. The whole movie was very transitory for the popular cartoon as Optimus was gone (though he'd later be brought back to appease fans), and by the end of the movie, Hot Rod proved his mettle and took his place as leader of the Autobots.

Aside from the dynamite story, this movie had animation perhaps even slicker and complex than *G.I. Joe*, and maybe the greatest soundtrack of the 80s. Al Yankovic's "Dare to Be Stupid" compliments two of the greatest pump-up songs ever: "The Touch" and "Dare;" I listen to either one when working out or getting ready to play intramural football. And I haven't even mentioned Grimlock, the Constructicons, cartoon staple Casey Kasem...the movie was good, 'k?

And to all good things...this is going to be the last edition of this column for a little bit. I've got some other things to concentrate on, primarily the News section of this newspaper (check it out a few pages back! We're on the front!). It was a great time sharing my thoughts on all these videos even if it led to some dude in Hamilton putting my picture up with "Loser of the Week" under it (*Tommy Boy* still sucks buddy!). Replacing me in this space will be a new restaurant review column by the Voice's lovely Copy Editor, Jess DeSantis. I know you'll all miss me terribly, but give Jess a chance, hey? I guess now would be the time to say "see you at Blockbuster" or something (man I wish I'd been using a tagline), but fact is, I've got late fees, and you won't see me there...so...uh...later!

Gibson Brothers Bring Bluegrass to Campus

BY MARISSA ZANETTI

STAFF WRITER

I have to admit I wasn't ecstatic about the idea of spending part of my Friday night at a bluegrass concert. To be frank, before then I couldn't even have told you what differentiates bluegrass from country music. After seeing the Gibson Brothers' performance, I still can't tell you anything about bluegrass music, except for the fact that no bluegrass set is complete without a "prison song." Nevertheless, on Friday night the 1962 room was filled with avid fans from the New London area, eager to hear the music of Perfect Strangers and The Gibson Brothers.

The opening band, Perfect Strangers is a five-man ensemble consisting of two guitars, a bass, banjo, and a mandolin, all staple bluegrass instruments. Perfect Strangers looked comfortable on stage and seemed to be a very affable group. Their mid-song dialogue

ranged from stories about the origins of a song, to Connecticut, to the other band members. From my observations, bluegrass music seems to tell stories about anything and everything. One song in particular, clocking in at ten minutes, told the story of a gypsy woman. Perfect Strangers combines the talents of all its members to create well-harmonized bluegrass music. Their friendly manner made them enjoyable to watch.

I was particularly anxious to see the main act, The Gibson Brothers, mostly due to the fact that they were described to me as being "cute as pie." Although they were apparently not interested in talking to two kids from Connecticut College who obviously knew nothing about bluegrass music, Eric Gibson, one of the founding brothers, did speak to us briefly about their history and about the types of instruments used in bluegrass. The Gibson Brothers, originally from upstate New York, have been together for almost twen-

ty years and have found much success in the bluegrass circuit, claiming a few hits on Bluegrass Unlimited's singles and album charts. The current line-up consists of the two brothers on guitar and banjo, a bass player, a mandolin player, and a fiddle player. The Gibson Brothers were more than comfortable on stage, although they looked a bit out of place due to the fact they were wearing suits and everyone else was, well, not.

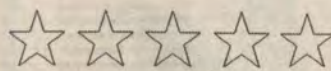
My layman's ear was able to identify the songs that were pure bluegrass. These songs stressed the talents of the banjo, mandolin, and fiddle players. The song entitled "Train 45" was especially impressive. The picking and frenzied playing was entertaining and even inspired a few yells and whoops from the audience. It is clear that these musicians are truly proficient and incredibly talented. Both of their sets uniquely combined this more traditional bluegrass sound with a few songs that were closely

related to country music. All of their songs were anecdotal. "Back Before They Tore up the Railroad" told of growing up in New York, and "Burn's Guitar" was about a guitar playing hermit the musicians had known. The audience loved the performance; it was clear why the Gibson Brothers were once voted Bluegrass Now Fan's Choice Award, Emerging Artist Award.

Perfect Strangers and The Gibson Brothers put on a show that displayed the musical prowess of each musician. It was an enjoyable performance, even for the non-bluegrass fan. If you are at all interested in listening to some bluegrass make sure to check out the next show sponsored by The Connecticut Bluegrass Music Association at Connecticut College, a non-profit organization dedicated to the preservation and evolution of bluegrass music in Connecticut.

Rollerball: It Might As Well Be Keanu Reeves

Rollerball



Rated: PG-13

Length: 1 hour 38 minutes

Starring: Chris Klein, LL Cool J, and Rebecca Romijn-Stamos

Directed by: John McTiernan

Summary: A mediocre 70's movie is remade into a horrible modern adaptation

BY MICHAEL LEIBA AND MATTHEW DORIS

STAFF WRITERS

This film reminds me of another film I once saw- Rollerball- except this time the characters were all good-looking, drove really fast cars, made lots of bling-bling, and weren't really fighting for freedom or anything like that— at least not that I could see. Knowing that John McTiernan had directed such other action classics as *Die Hard* and *Predator*, I went in expecting some yippee-kay-yay-yeah-in, rootin' tootin', high-felutin', blast-em' smash-em' good ole American fun. Instead, I ended up with a second-rate Keanu Reeves-caliber flick and a first-rate stomach bug.

The plot follows one Jonathan Cross (Chris Klein) from his days as a street-punk no-goodnik luger to becoming the premier athlete in the brutal rollerball league, as he foregoes a promising career in the NHL for this brand of untamed excitement. Cross is introduced through

his best bud and savior Marcus Ridley (LL Cool J), who warns his young compatriot of the possibility of corruption in this no-holds-barred cash money circus sideshow of a sport. The actual game of rollerball is quite riveting, as teams of seven try to out-skate each other around a track while maintaining possession of "the rollerball," which they must deposit in a metal basket by launching themselves off a ramp. Now, this would be fantastic to watch if the director would stop cutting the film for longer than five seconds. Although the actual games of rollerball take up at least a third of the film, you never quite get a clear picture, in a normal time frame, of the game taking place. Aside from the constant threat of motorcycles falling on the their heads and being struck in the face with a large orb of metal, the rigors placed on the athletes are not accurately reflected either.

The complex ballet of destruction is highlighted by a soundtrack of modern heavy metal, which ensures your head is never left without that clanging of the rollerball on your ear drum. As Cross begins to discover the expendability of his fellow teammates and his own immortality in roller-culture, he attempts to undo the evil Petrovich (Jean Reno), who represents the corruption of athletics embodied in advertising and greed. Petrovich attempts to fix the matches and endanger the competitors. Along the way, he has a secret love affair with the horribly disfigured Aurora (Rebecca Romijn-Stamos), who actually has her breasts blurred out during one of the



sex scenes. It's hard not to consider this censorship the perfect metaphor for the film: the promise of something spectacular, but in reality just another trip around the rink without little Betty on your arm.

The complex socio-political commentary of the original has been replaced by a pitiful attempt to comment on the ridiculousness of advertising and on the corruption within professional athletics. The movie seems to parody itself by showing blatant product placement (huge coke posters hanging on the rollerball stadium), after which the characters in the film have to drink their soda of choice with the label facing the cheering crowd. This, like everything in the movie, quickly deteriorates into an acid-induced dream state of nausea. The cuts are frequent and pointless, leaving the viewer feeling like MTV has finally succeeded at breaking down the human attention span to a mere two seconds. At one point, a night car chase scene is shot completely in

night vision, as if the director decided to forgo traditional night lighting, because someone told him this looked cooler.

There is nothing more painful than squandered potential. Rollerball was even more painful to watch than Tim Burton's failed remake of *Planet of the Apes*. I went to this movie hoping for an hour and a half of pure unadulterated roller-fun. All I got was the hokey pokey. To say Rollerball is the worst film ever made wouldn't quite do it justice. It's something like crouching in a foxhole and watching all of your buddies get mowed down by a gatling gun, while all you can do is feel your pants getting heavier as they become soaked by your own urine. I went in hopeful and I came out ill. Maybe next time instead of succumbing to Hollywood's evil will, we can all remember the words of the great critic Jay Sherman, "Just don't go."

MOVIE TIMES

Hoyts Waterford 9

Dragonfly (PG-13) Fri-Thu (12:50 3:50) 6:55 9:45
Queen of the Damned (R) Fri-Thu (11:55 2:20 4:45) 7:20 9:50
Return to Never Land (G) Fri-Thu (12:10 2:25 4:40) 7:00 9:10
Hart's War (R) Fri-Thu (12:30 3:35) 6:50 9:35
Crossroads (PG-13) Fri-Thu (11:50 2:10 4:30) 7:10 9:30
Big Fat Liar (PG) Fri-Thu (11:45 2:00 4:15) 6:45 9:15 I am
Sam (R) Fri-Thu (12:00 3:10) 6:30 9:25
The Count of Monte Cristo (PG-13) Fri-Thu (3:15) 9:00
A Walk to Remember (PG) Fri-Thu (12:40) 6:35
Black Hawk Down (R) Fri-Thu (12:05 3:25) 6:40 9:40

Hoyts Groton 6

John Q (PG-13) Fri, Mon-Thu (3:00) 7:00 9:40, Sat-Sun (12:15 3:00) 7:00 9:40
Rollerball (PG-13) Fri, Mon-Thu (4:35) 6:50 9:20, Sat-Sun (12:00 2:20 4:35) 6:50 9:20
Super Troopers (R) Fri, Mon-Thu (4:00) 6:40 9:10, Sat-Sun (1:00 4:00) 6:40 9:10
Collateral Damage (R) Fri, Mon-Thu (3:15) 7:20 9:50, Sat-Sun (12:45 3:15) 7:20 9:50
The Mothman Prophecies (PG-13) Fri, Mon-Thu 7:10 9:45
Snow Dogs (PG) Fri, Mon-Thu (4:45), Sat-Sun (12:10 2:30 4:45)
The Lord of the Rings: The Fellowship of the Ring (PG-13) Fri, Mon-Thu (3:45) 6:35 9:30, Sat-Sun (12:20 3:45) 7:45

Hoyts Mystic 3

A Beautiful Mind (PG-13) Fri, Mon-Thu (3:30) 6:35 9:30, Sat-Sun (12:30 3:30) 6:35 9:30
Godsford Park (R) Fri, Mon-Thu (3:15) 6:25 9:20, Sat-Sun (12:15 3:15) 6:25 9:20
In the Bedroom (R) Fri, Mon-Thu (3:45) 6:50 9:35, Sat (12:45 3:45) 9:35, Sun (12:45 3:45) 6:50 9:35
40 Days and 40 Nights (R) Sneak Preview Sat 7:30

Health Services Refocuses on Education

By BRYAN SERINO
STAFF WRITER

Due to a philosophical shift in procedure, the Connecticut College Health Services department has scaled back their hours of service over the course of the past year. Their intent is to focus more on outreach programs and education about issues that affect the campus community.

"We are one of the last on board in comparison to our peer schools to implement such procedures," said Cate Moffet, director of health services.

Reasons for the change in focus include lack of funding from the current budget and the ever-changing needs of the college community.

Backing her views with statistical analysis, Moffet believes that the new approach will better serve the students here at Conn.

"We want to spend more time talking and edu-

cating students about alcohol, STDs, drugs, and eating disorders," said Moffet.

The Health Center's responsibilities not only include always having a nurse on duty, but also keeping doctors on-call who are paid for their time regardless of whether they see students or not. With a lack of demand to facilitate such expenditure, Moffet and the administration have decided to change the way they do things.

"In the time spent in college people develop life long habits," said Moffet, who believes it is her role to help students make the right decisions and to ensure safety when it comes to issues with long term consequences.

Moffet also hopes to instill in students the skills needed to access health care on their own once they graduate.

Health Services' new set-up has come under heavy criticism from the student body, who believes it abandons the students when they need

it the most. Moffet, however, believes it is the complete opposite.

Part of the new protocol is the implementation of twelve peer educators throughout the campus to help students deal with concerns surrounding alcohol, drugs, and other social problems. Also, with the infrastructure of Student Advisers and Housefellows in every dorm, Moffet believes that minor crises that in the past would have required the Health Center now can be dealt with locally. Issues of larger significance can still be handled at hospitals.

One issue that has sparked debate throughout the campus is the role that Health Services should play when students drink too much. Moffet's response, "Is it our role as Health Services to clean up someone's puke?"

Health Services has lofty goals and has made major changes in order to attain these goals. Only time will tell if the changes were worth it.

New London Plays Host to Nutmeg Games

By ERICA COHN
STAFF WRITER

This summer, July 27 through August 4, the city of New London will host the 14th annual Nutmeg Games. A statewide athletic competition between the 169 towns in Connecticut, more than 7,000 athletes ranging from ages eight to 80 are expected to participate in this summer's games. Among the events will be 28 Olympic-style contests.

The Nutmeg Games have a tradition of uniting Connecticut's residents in an entertaining, friendly atmosphere. Conventional summer sports including men and women's swimming, fast-pitch softball, soccer, lacrosse, field hockey, cycling, and track and field, are featured alongside men and women's ice hockey, figure skating, archery, shooting, and mountain biking. Added this year will be men's and women's beach volleyball and slow-pitch softball.

New London is scheduled to serve as the host to the games not only this summer, but also in 2003 and potentially in 2004. The city is anxiously awaiting the games' commencement.

"For 350 years, New London has been welcoming people to our friendly shores," commented New London Mayor Lloyd Beachy. "The people of New London are honored to host the Nutmeg State Games and to showcase our great athletes, attractions, and seafaring hospitality."

Connecticut College will be heavily involved in the Nutmeg Games, serving as the headquarters for the nine-day competition. Participants will be making use of the college's athletic facilities, including the ice rink, track, basketball and tennis courts, and the greens adorning south campus.

"We are delighted to extend the use of our facilities to the Nutmeg Games," said Ken McBryde, Connecticut College Director of Athletics and chair of physical education. "[They] have provided wonderful opportunities for athletes of all ages to compete for a number of years and we're proud to be associated with them."

Those participants who earn medals will move to the next level, earning the opportunity to compete in the State Games of America, which will be held in Connecticut in 2003.

Study Abroad Applications Go Down, Acceptance Goes Up

continued from page 1

perception that it is getting harder to gain permission to study abroad.

"It's just not true," said Parson, dismissing such rumors. "There may be fewer acceptances for the upcoming fall semester than there were last fall, but that is simply because there were fewer applications."

"The quota is not intended to, and does not, limit the overall number of students studying abroad, it is just meant to balance things out between the two semesters," explained Parson. "In the past, things were even more lopsided between fall and spring than they are now. Take last year as an example. Even though many stu-

dents were rejected for the fall semester, nearly 100 percent of students were accepted in the spring, just because there were fewer applications."

The study abroad quota allows the College to balance the number of students on campus during each semester, thus minimizing the number of empty beds at any time and maximizing profit.

"It seems to me that people, seeing last year's lower than normal acceptance rate, got the idea that we were tightening things up," said Parson. "The reason that so many more people were rejected in the fall last year is because of the quota that was put in place at the beginning of the 2000-'01 year."

New Residents Enjoy Apartment

continued from page 1

wonderful for us."

The only problems the apartment's new inhabitants have encountered are issues carried over from the previous semester. Though the balcony that collapsed in October has been fixed, concrete and debris from the previous structure have yet to be removed. In addition, the current residents have found spray-painted and carved obscenities directed towards Student Life on the back walls of the building and on the table that they attribute to the students who used to live in the apartment.

When asked to comment on the graffiti, Bob Young '04, who lived in the apartment in the fall responded, "Yes, I'll admit that we did carve some stuff into the table, but given the way we were treated, I hardly think it's a major issue. As far as the people who are living there now, I'm glad to hear they've moved in and are living comfortably. It shows me that maybe Student Life learned their lesson."

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Lecturer Jennifer Sims speaks about United States intelligence (Green).

Sims Discusses Intelligence, Terrorism

continued from page 1

cies is one step in the right direction.

"We need to improve intelligence collection, especially clandestine intelligence collection-substantially," said Sims.

The United States' intelligence system is designed to go up against big states, such as the now-defunct USSR, not groups of individuals and non-state targets like Osama bin Laden's al Qaeda network. It is much more difficult to convince terrorists, who are mainly self-selected individuals with deeply held convictions, to betray their secrets. Fanatics can't be bribed.

In Sims' opinion, one way to get around this thorny problem is by utilizing an underused resource: open-source intelligence. The challenge is to "sift the secrets off the internet without disturbing the beauty of the internet," said Sims.

Taking into account the time needed to recruit and train new agents, as well as the time needed for those agents to build relationships of trust, it will be at least eight years before there is any substantial improvement in human intelligence-gathering.

The U.S. is now in the frustrating position of having to rely on allies' intelligence, which is not always reliable. For instance, the United States' efforts in Afghanistan have depended heavily on intelligence provided by Pakistan.

Even American analysis of the intelligence the U.S. does have needs a major overhaul according to Sims.

"Dealing with the conspiratorial mind rather than the rational mind is a totally new experience" for the American intelligence analyst community, said Sims.

Yet even as the U.S. beefs up its intelligence efforts, Washington must be sure that efforts do not compromise the rights they are trying to protect. Although choices made for the present can always be rescinded

in the future, Sims estimated that for the next five years "We will have to be vigilant in balancing the need for covert action [with] ensuring accountability for our elected officials."

"The public needs to stay closely involved," said Sims, "or else you might not like where the balance comes out."

The most terrifying challenge faced by U.S. intelligence is to monitor the movement of nuclear materials. Designing a nuclear implosion device is simple enough that a college sophomore—or a terrorist—could do it.

The difficult part is getting the plutonium or uranium needed for a nuclear explosion. However, since the collapse of the Soviet Union, there have been tons of inadequately secured plutonium and uranium. It only takes an amount the size of a baseball to create a blast the size of the bomb dropped on Hiroshima.

"It's not hard, it really isn't," said Sims, who continued, "Osama bin Laden has the money, he has the will, he has the capability" to get those materials. Such materials could be packed into a shipping crate, mailed to the United States, and remotely detonated.

Hence, the biggest intelligence challenge of the war on terrorism, said Sims, "is to detect any effort to move a baseball-sized amount of material out of Russia and into the hands of terrorists."

Sims served as both the deputy assistant secretary of state for intelligence coordination from 1994 until 1998, as well as the Department of State's first coordinator for intelligence resources and planning from 1998 until 2001. Sims also received the national intelligence community's distinguished service medal in 1998.

Biographical material for this report was provided by Professor Alex Hybel.

Men's, Women's Crew Teams Row in Cro for Money Rather than Look for Love

By BONNIE PROKESCH

STAFF WRITER

While most of Connecticut College students were thinking of how much they love or loathe Valentine's Day, the men and women's rowing teams were concentrating on the start of their spring season. The teams annually kick off their spring season by holding a twenty-four-hour "Erg-a-Thon" last Friday, just one day after the day of love. The two teams hold the full-day event every year as close to the 14 as possible; their spring season officially begins on Valentine's Day.

As the men's head coach Ric Ricci explained, "The Erg-a-Thon is always near Valentine's Day because 'NESCAC [New England Small College Athletic Conference] rules do not allow the season to start before mid-February.'"

This is only the second year that the event has been held, but the coaches and rowers all agree that it should, and will be an annual tradition. The Erg-a-Thon was started last year in hopes of rais-

ing money and awareness for the men and women's rowing teams. In order to fundraise, the rowers find donors to pledge amounts of money per meter rowed, with each member of the team, as well as the two coaches, rowing in thirty-minute shifts (though a few people did end up having to face the erg twice in the twenty-four-hour period). Two ergs were set up in Cro for the event. At any given period of time between 11 a.m. on Friday (February 15) and 11 a.m. on Saturday (February 16), members of the campus community were able to witness a male and a female rower erging in hopes of raising money to benefit the rowing program. The total raised by the two teams has yet to be calculated, but the team members are confident that their hard work paid off...literally. While the men's team was a bit disappointed because they did not row as far as they did during last year's Erg-a-Thon, they were still excited about the amount of money that was raised. The women picked up the men's slack by rowing over four thousand meters more than they did in 2001.

The team's goal going into the fundraiser was to raise \$16,000 in order to purchase desperately needed rowing equipment. In addition, the rowers have made arrangements with the local chapter of Habitat for Humanity to direct a percentage of the proceeds to the charity. In addition to raising money and awareness, the Erg-a-Thon is also an opportunity for the men's and women's teams to informally unite at the start of their season. As women's captain Annie Brown '03 commented, "It's a wonderful way of bringing both teams together and of getting us excited for the upcoming season." While the idea of an Erg-a-Thon is less than inviting to most college students (especially when it is held over the weekend), the rowers enjoy the annual event. "I had fun, and it seemed like a lot of other people did too," said men's rower, senior Ryan Horan. "It's a fun tradition."

Women's B-Ball Goes Out on High Note

continued from page 8

We were a little behind in the points, but we came back ready to play," commented Carroll.

The second half then began much as the first had, these ladies jumping right back into their rhythm sinking basket after basket and shot after shot. The third quarter came to an end, and the score still remained close as the fourth quarter began. The Camels met Tufts point for point in the final quarter, leaving the audience with baited breath as the game came down to the last few seconds. Little did they know that they were to be treated to an encore presentation, for in the last moments of regulation time junior Margaret Guernsey scored on a lay up, sending the game into overtime.

From the first moments of overtime, the Camels showed what they had already proven earlier this day as these ladies blew Tufts out of the water: they've got game and they're not afraid to use it. Sophomore Erin Shields led the team with 22 points for the game, accompanied by Carroll with 19 points and freshman Kate Chrisholm with 16. Guernsey also contributed ten points before fouling out. In the end, the Connecticut College Women's Basketball Team came out with an 82-77 win over the Tufts Jumbos, a NESCAC competitor, to end their season. It is as they always say: "I hate to see you leaving, but I sure do love to watch you go." And these ladies went out in style.

Men Come Up Short In Opening Round

continued from page 8

course of the season and remarkably improve before everyone's eyes.

The return of junior guard Joe Tremblay in the second half of the season, along with the improved bench play of Dave Brown and junior guard Kevin Herrington, were important factors in creating the pivotal season. Tremblay provided a relaxed attitude, a big smile, and deadly accuracy from beyond the arc, while Herrington became a dangerous force inside and out and Brown dominated the area around the basket.

Another highlight for the Camels was the support of the fans. McKenna called Conn fans "the best crowd in the NESCAC." It showed when the Camels visited Trinity a few weeks prior in an important league game. Connecticut College fans clearly outnumbered the Trinity fans. At several points during the game, Camel fans managed to drown out the Trinity cheerleaders with their own cheers. Head Coach Lynn Ramage cited the value of the Connecticut College crowd, noting that the team "really appreciates the support of the fans."

The Camels will have a lot to look forward to in the next few years. Providing leadership and experience will be a solid core of veteran seniors including Tremblay, Herrington, and Travis Reid, in addition to junior Rob Wilson. Freshmen Gabe Bluestone and Chuck Cording and sophomores John Cranshaw and Phil Jaffe will have a chance to prove their skills and ability to help the Camels. As a positive addition, a talented group of young recruits is expected to join the team and help make Connecticut College a powerhouse for years to come.

Women's Hockey Celebrates Personal Triumphs

continued from page 8

ication of their fellow players has had immense impact on the team. These athletes are inspired by each other. "Losing Jessie Haney was such a detriment to our team. The first game without her, we all skated around with our heads cut off. And then this past weekend she played with a broken arm. She's such an awesome person," stated Caley Boyd '03.

The last few games of this 2001-2002 season have shown many of the personal successes of the Women's Hockey Team and can be considered a preview of talent that will be seen in future seasons. Says Boyd, "Beth [Landes '04] has stepped up in these last few games, really taking the offense to a new level."

Haney states, "Kyle [Ridgway '04] has had some awesome goals, and Janet [Hanson '04] has also been playing phenomenally on offense."

The promise of these returning players and the addition of some new talent makes the 2002-2003 season is something for the Camels to get excited about. "This year was really a transition year for us," Johnston says. "We have improved so much, and Coach Steele is doing some great recruiting, which means a lot to the future of the program."

Along the lines of coaching, the staff of the Women's Hockey Team is yet another reason for an optimistic attitude among these ladies. First-year head Coach Kristin Steele has become a part of the Women's Hockey program here at Connecticut

College with hopes of seeing it grow and improve in the future. Boyd states that "our coach has done a great job teaching us new systems this season, and in the past few games it has really worked. It's hard because we have all had to move around so much, but we've been able to do it."

Haney notes, "Kristin is amazing. She is going to do so much for Women's Hockey at Conn."

Even though the women do not have a winning record this year, they have succeeded in many other areas, as emphasized by their coach. Says Steele, "I'm really proud of how people are sticking it through to the end... gutting it out and not giving up, even when dealing with issues that aren't hockey-related, such as injuries. I think this is a testament to their work ethic and where they want the program to go in the future."

Last weekend's final matches versus Wesleyan brought the team's overall record to 3-18. On Friday night, the Camels lost 3-0, which was, according to Boyd, "just a terrible game on our part. We were not in it." However, the final game as Conn College Camels for the graduating seniors was a more appropriate finale. Boyd recounts, "We played unbelievably in the last game. Jessie's determination to play with a broken arm was just amazing, and everyone did really well." With so much to look forward to in the future, Saturday's game was a great way to end the season."

Race Day With the Supreme Chancellor

continued from page 8

the race.

Somehow, despite being a rookie in this circuit, I landed pole position; I was in the dead-center of the front row of the room, with my third Coca-Cola in hand and Doritos, cheese and crackers, carrot sticks, and shrimp cocktail all within an arm's reach. The cars began to go left, and life was good, ya' reckon?

The first 20 or so laps held everyone's attention in the way that a new set of tires sticks to a banked turn; everyone was curious to see who would win the pool on first car to crash into the wall (the definition of "crashing into the wall" was left ambiguous, leading to later excitement). No one crashed early, but one of the favorites, Tony Stewart, was forced to drop out after only two laps, sending a few Prestons scampering to lose their number 20 Tony Stewart hats and shirts in favor of a more suitable replacement. I sat comfortably in a Schneider Motorsports hat Presto gave me so that I would fit in, while sipping Coke from a matching Schneider cooler-cup designed to keep my beverage cold throughout the entire race.

At around lap 40, musical chairs resumed as the race began to lull and the partygoers needed something new to eat or drink. At Lap 50, a wet-

willy war broke out on the couch to my right. The surround-sound speaker located directly behind my left ear knocked me into a trance as I listened to the commentators (one of which, Allen Bestwick, is rumored to be from my hometown of good ole' Coventry, RI), trying to understand what I was watching.

No luck. I asked questions, and people laughed. If the NBC crew was kind enough to explain one of the many Physics problems I was watching, everyone declared that it was specifically for me.

Four Cokes and a hundred and ten laps deep, a bathroom trip was deemed necessary. My legs cramped as I stood up; I hadn't moved in a very long time. People had passed me sodas, and new trays of food had been placed in front of me to please my palate.

40 laps remained; my eyes were getting tired. I untied my shoes to get more comfortable. The only thing that broke the trance I had again settled into was the argument and the forty dollars Presto won with the help of the number 77 Jasper Ford and a concrete wall.

With 30 laps left, Presto's sister noticed I had memorized nearly every one of the day's repetitious commercials. The TV consumed me as I was consumed the chicken wings and pizza strips that

served as a welcome replacement for the Doritos on the table in front of me.

20 laps to go: I had grown to hate the refueling station and it smelled as though one of those around me was leaking gas. I made my final trip to pit road. I returned to my seat for the big finish, Coke number six in hand. The caution with ten to go caused a collective deep breath in the room around me; no one could wait to see who would come out on top.

I don't remember who did, but I remember how thick his southern drawl was in the post-race interviews. We all laughed and called him marble-mouth.

We left the party as suddenly as we had arrived. Presto grabbed his freshly cleaned laundry, we said our goodbyes, and hobbled out to the MP-911 Volkswagen. I was still in the highly caffeinated and poorly nutritioned trance of cars going left. Presto drove and I played with the radio stations.

"So, you gonna watch next week's race with me?"

"Nope," I said bluntly. He pouted.

"I don't think I'll have fully recovered 'til next year's Daytona."

Bantams Best Camels in Season Finale

continued from page 8

tenders in the league," said junior forward Mike Hasenauer. "We knew they were strong, but at the same time, we had a lot of confidence in ourselves."

The Camels played the Bantams evenly throughout the first two periods of the game. They played tough hard-hitting hockey for the first forty minutes of play, sticking to their game plan of peppering Faulkner with as many shots as they could take. "That was mainly what coach wanted us to do: shoot the puck, shoot the puck, shoot the puck, and then crash the net," said Hasenauer. "We tried to get the goalie off his game, but unfortunately it wasn't the case." And with the exception of two defensive breakdowns, which resulted in Trinity goals, the Camels handled everything the Bantams threw

their way.

The Camels then entered into the most crucial period of hockey they had faced all season. Down 2-0 in the midst of a 115 minute scoring draught, their opponents getting all of the lucky bounces and just 20 minutes left to play in the game, the Camels knew they needed that crucial next goal. Said Coleman, "We knew if we got the next goal we'd be back in it... If we had scored a goal there, the momentum would have shifted."

However, it was not meant to be that night. The Bantams scored just 48 seconds into the final session, the crushing blow putting the last nail in the Connecticut College coffin. Even though Hasenauer would net his 12th goal of the season from Craig Sliva '02 and Joe Deck '05 just 1:37 later, the Camels were

never the same after the Bantams' third goal. "We didn't give up [after the goal]," said Coleman, "but we fell flat."

Trinity overpowered Conn the rest of the way, netting two more goals to close the books on the play-off hope for the Camels with a 5-1 victory. "The first period-and-a-half was a very even game," said Hasenauer. "It could have gone either way; we just didn't get any bounces."

Said Adam Rogowin '03, "We ran into a hot goaltender... It's not that we did anything wrong. We had a few breakdowns which were costly, and whenever we would try to get back we just ran into a hot goalie."

With a loss to Trinity, the contest on Saturday night served the sole purpose of trying to get back to the .500 mark and end the collegiate

careers of the teams six seniors (Coleman, Sliva, Brian Frederick, Tim Flaherty, Matt Levinson, and Matt Heath) on a high note. And the Camels did just this by dominating Wesleyan in their season finale, beating the Cardinals 4-2 on the strength of a goal and an assist by Rogowin and Dave Moccia '05.

While it may not have been the way that they would like to have finished its season, or as early as they did, the victory over Wesleyan was the best way for Conn to end 2001-2002. "It was a good way to go out," said Coleman. Not only did it bring them back to .500, with a final record of 10-10-4, but it also capped off a season in which the team made strides for years to come.

Vietnam SATA Experiences Success

continued from page 1

Frasure, who has played a major role in the success of the program, says he is committed to maintaining this educational exchange in the future. Three professors from the government department, Alex Hybel, Tristan Borer, and David Patton, will make the long trip to Hanoi this May, where they will be holding seminars on methods of teaching political science to undergraduates. Additional members of the Connecticut College faculty will also travel to Hanoi in the coming academic year.

"The exchange provides us with the opportunity to share our know-how and experiences with Vietnamese faculty members, who

are enthusiastic about developing new academic programs for their students," said Patton, who is one of the three directors for SATA Hanoi, which has been approved for next Spring. "I am looking forward not only to the cultural exchange, but to learning more about Vietnam in preparation for the program."

The other two directors, Peppard and Jensen, both from the Economics department, are involved in some important research in Vietnam.

While abroad at VNU, students get a chance to see the beautiful Ha Long Bay, the mountain town of Sapa, the ancient imperial capital Hue, the quaint old fishing town Hoi An, Ho Chi Minh City, and much more.



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SPORTS

Race Day With the Supreme Chancellor and His Court of High Officials

The fact that I had to set my alarm clock on a Sunday morning disgusted me. My Saturday night had not been out of control, and I had no homework or papers to do, but in my opinion, I should have been treating this Sunday like any other: Rest Day.

But this Sunday was different. Apparently, for a lot of people, not just those NASCAR fans who I was about to spend my day with, Sunday is Race Day. And this particular Sunday, February 17, 2002, was not



RYAN WOODWARD
Reading the Break

just any particular Race Day. For on this Sunday, the 43rd annual Daytona 500 was to be run, and for lack of a better social outlet, I would be watching, and watching in style.

What style? I'm still not sure of that yet.

For my freshman year roommate (the creator of my typos: your plucky Sports Editor, Matthew W. "Presto" Preston) and his family, the Daytona 500 is what was actually created on the seventh day; it is a time to wholeheartedly celebrate cars going left.

I do not like NASCAR (unless, of course, it's on the PlayStation and I can blow people up), but I knew how much this day meant to them, so I took them up on the invitation to their party.

We arrived at their house at 11 a.m., roughly two hours before kickoff, or whatever you call it. A life-sized poster of Dale Jarrett, driver of the number 88 UPS Ford, greeted us from its position on the front door to our Race Day Headquarters. We passed him, as well as the NASCAR wreath his mother had made upon entering the house. It was already buzzing.

Every family member there was diligently working to perfect the setup: the vacuum was going, the chairs and couches were in a semi-circle pattern (two and three rows deep in some spots) around the 19-inch TV, the TV set tuned into the pre-race coverage from its strategic placement next to the smorgasbord of food so that those either there, or getting drinks from the kitchen, would not miss a lap. The tablecloths were NASCAR, the napkins were NASCAR, the chip-n-dip tray was a Dale Jarrett race helmet. Draped over the portrait above the fireplace where the warming February fire was burning, was a T-Shirt that proudly proclaimed "NASCAR: Born in the U.S.A.," the playing cards we used to pass the time with were NASCAR.

People trickled into the house one by one. Everyone who was already inside and munching on the munchies made a point of checking out the cars of those who were still arriving, and my only way of learning names was to comprehend the "Cheers"-like shouting as everyone entered. Safe to say, Woody was disappointed when neither Rebecca nor Diane showed up.

People filed into and out of the living room with plates full of sausages and chicken wings and pizza strips, and the scene was quickly something more for musical chairs. Presto, his sister, and I played a game of Rummy that was immediately forgotten as soon the C.E.O. of Du Pont declared a politically correct, "Drivers, start your engines." Uproar rang through the house; it was as though everyone at 139 Rangeley Road had started his or her motors, too. Not only were they wired because this man had, in their eyes, butchered one of the greatest lines in sports just because there was a woman driver at Daytona for the first time in 22 years, but they were also energetically jockeying for the most comfortable position to watch

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Men's Basketball Comes Up Short in First Round of Tourney

By DAVID BYRD
STAFF WRITER

The clock struck midnight a few hours too soon for the Connecticut College Men's Basketball team on Tuesday. It had been almost a Cinderella second half of the season for the Camels, as they dominated the last two weeks of NESCAC play and clinched the third seed in the league tournament. The team relied on solid defense, an improved inside game, and deadly outside shooting. "It was definitely a great season," says senior guard Mizan Ayers. "We exceeded most people's expectations and, in the process, it was nice to see the growth and maturity in my teammates."

Indeed, after a slow start to the year, the Camels showed a lot of poise in fighting to gain a respectable status in the NESCAC.

On Tuesday, the Camels hosted Wesleyan in a first-round playoff match-up. Conn had beaten the Cardinals earlier in the season (80-65), but unfortunately this success was not to be repeated on this night.

It was to be a tale of two halves,

mirroring the course of the season for Connecticut College.

The first half of the game ended with the Camels on top by two, thanks to a dramatic buzzer-beating three-pointer by senior forward Leland McKenna. The first half was also highlighted by tremendous team defense that really showcased the Camels' improvement over the course of the season.

In the second half of the game, however, the Cardinals came out with a strong effort. They opened up with an 11-4 run to put them up by five points with about 15 minutes to play and never looked back. Consecutive three-pointers by Wesleyan then gave the team an eleven-point lead; a double-digit advantage would be maintained for the remainder of the game.

"Tonight, I think we were well prepared," said Ayers. "However, some nights, the ball just doesn't go in for you." The Camels, who had thrived on the three-point shot for much of the season, hit only six out of 29 three-point attempts and shot 31 percent from the floor overall. McKenna led the Camels with 20

points, while senior forward Rich Futia added 15 points and Ayers contributed ten. "It was a balanced attack," said Ayers, referring to the Cardinals play. "You have to take your hat off to Wesleyan. The best team won tonight."

The game was the last for six of the Connecticut College players. Ayers, Futia, McKenna, guard Vaidas Nutautus, forward Dave Brown, and guard Pete Nash all finished their careers on Tuesday in the presence of a supportive home crowd. Ayers, Futia, McKenna, and Nutautus are all members of the Camel team that made it to the Final Four four seasons ago.

Despite the loss on Tuesday, the Camels still have much to be happy about when reflecting on their season. Many people in the NESCAC expected Connecticut College to finish last. Indeed, for the first half of the season, it looked as though the Camels would have a tough year; however, hard work, team unity, and a confident approach helped them to overcome many obstacles during the

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Leland McKenna '02 rises above defenders in a losing effort in the first round (Ward).

Bantams Get the Best of Camels, Ending Their Season

By MATT PRESTON
SPORTS EDITOR

Friday, February 15th, 7:30, Dayton Arena. A win, and the season still has a purpose, with the playoffs just over the horizon. A loss, and their 2002 season is virtually over.

In its final two-game home stand of the season, the Connecticut College Men's Hockey Team would have to win both games of its final weekend in order to have any chance at making it to the 2002 NESCAC Championship Tournament. Conn entered into Friday's contest just two points behind Amherst for the seventh spot in the NESCAC (the last team to make the tourney) and would lose the tie-breaker (2001-2002 head-to-head record) if it came

down to such matters. Two wins and a loss by the Jeffs, and the Camels were headed back to the postseason. A loss at any time, and it was time to get back in the gym and tune-up for the spring season.

This first meant the Conn pucksters would first have to make it through a visit from intrastate rival and third place team in the NESCAC, the hated Trinity Bantams. If the Camels were victorious, they would go back to work the same time and place the very next day in search of the same results against the Wesleyan Cardinals.

Having already beaten the Bantams earlier in the season (4-1 on November 24th), the Camels were confident they could keep the season alive. Said Co-Captain Matt

Coleman '02, "We were positive going into the game. We knew the significance of the game and what we were up against."

The team that they were about to face was not the same one that Conn had seen in November, however. The Camels were now facing a team that had improved as the 2001-2002 season continued. They now bolstered the second best defense in the league in terms of goals allowed, as well as the second best goaltender in the NESCAC in senior Geoffrey Faulkner. They also have the second-best save percentage (.934) and goals against average (1.71) in the league as well. "We knew their goaltender was one of the top goal-

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Men's Hockey ended an uneven season with a loss at home to Trinity (Ward).

Women's Hockey Finishes Season with Heart, Determination

By KELLY HART
STAFF WRITER

The Connecticut College Women's Ice Hockey Team finished off its 2001-2002 schedule last weekend, suffering two losses to Wesleyan University. Despite their lack of wins, the Lady Camels do not feel defeated. Their love of the game and personal triumphs of this season have been the source of great pride, giving them lots to look forward to next year. The struggles of this season have unified and strengthened these women, whose perseverance is sure to benefit the program in years to come.

Plagued by low numbers, illness, and injury, the Women's Hockey Team has faced incredible challenges this season, many of which have had nothing to do with hockey itself. Christina Johnston '02 states, "It's been tough. We have girls who are sick, and they play anyway. Katie Dubendorf '03 and Jessie Haney '02 are both injured, and this all leads to our low numbers. It's forced us to really dig deep this season."

Haney adds, "Katie broke her leg last Friday and tried to play Saturday. She's a real champ. Katie's just such a huge force on and off the ice, and we have had to fight that much harder without her."

With several players out due to injury, it would seem that the team morale might drop as they reach the end of the season; however, the ded-

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Women's Basketball Ends Long Season in Style

By NORA MIRICK
STAFF WRITER

The 2001-2002 season has been a long one for the Connecticut College Women's Basketball Team. With many new players and a new coach, these ladies knew they would have what is commonly dubbed a rebuilding season. People should not write off the team so easily, however, because their lack of group experience is made up for in dedication, love of the sport, and individual skills.

After suffering through a tough season, including a 15-game losing streak as well as a 25-game losing streak to New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC) opponents, one could say that these Camels have paid their dues this season. What, then, could be expected of these players going into Saturday's game—the last game of their season? Despite the season's record or past games, many turned out to see what these Camels were made of this past Saturday as they took on the Tufts Jumbos here at Connecticut College.

"Basically, we were just hoping to go out strong. We know how to

play well, but it hasn't really come together for us much this season, so we hoped it would at our last game," said sophomore Emily Carroll.

And come together it did. From the opening point of the first quarter, everyone at the AC could tell this was going to be a different kind of game. Although the Camels did not entirely dominate the court, the points seemed to fall like rain as the Camels proceeded to light up the scoreboard. The strong start served as a catapult for the rest of the game, throwing Conn into what would be its best competition of the season.

"We really felt good out on the court. I wouldn't say that we played badly before, but we really stepped it up for Saturday's game," remarked Carroll.

Once the ball began rolling, there was no stopping it, and the already full bleachers began to reach capacity. As one anonymous mother said, "We haven't had much to cheer about this season, so let's go!" as she leapt to her feet. The rest of the fans seemed to agree as they joined in the cheering.

Carroll later remarked, "It's great to have the fan support behind us. We can be excited to be playing



Despite a trying season, the Lady Camels went out on top with a victory over Tufts (Ward).

well, but the additional support from the crowd is always an added bonus."

From their excellent start, the high level of play continued through the first half, and as the players returned from half time there was an air of confidence coming from the

bench. It wasn't the confidence of a good pep talk, or even the confidence of a good warm-up; this was the confidence of champions, and they intended to prove it.

"Leaving the court, we felt good."

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Camel Scoreboard

Men's Basketball:
2/15, at Bates, 85-74
2/16, at Tufts, 89-84
2/19, vs. Wesleyan, 61-75

Women's Basketball:
2/15, vs. Bates, 37-103
2/16, vs. Tufts, 82-77

Men's Hockey:
2/15, vs. Trinity, 1-5
2/16, vs. Wesleyan, 4-2

Women's Hockey:
2/15, at Wesleyan, 0-3
2/16, vs. Wesleyan, 2-5

Men's Squash:
2/22-2/24, NISRA Team Championship at Harvard

Men's Swimming:
3/1-3/3, NESCAC Championship at Williams.

Women's Swimming:
2/22-2/24, NESCAC Championship at Wesleyan

Men's Indoor Track:
2/16, New England Division III Championship at Bates College, 25th out of 25
2/23, All-New England Championship at Boston University

Women's Indoor Track:
2/16, Division III Championship at Southern Maine, T16th out of 26
2/23, All-New England Championship at Tufts University