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### College Voice Vol. 6 No. 16

Connecticut College

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# THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE VOIDE

VOL. VI NO. 16

"If it fits, it's print."

APRIL 13, 1983

## Conn Implements New Campaign

by X.O. Duss

In the Administration's latest efforts to come out from under attack concerning such burning and embarrassing issues as a toilet paper shortage, investments in Bulgarian rice commodities, and the conscious admittance of students from Jersey City to Conn., the Office of the President has announced the start of a new campaign. The name of this campaign is the **Preservation of Connecticut College's Future Against the Incursion of Short, Whining People.**

President Ames, the author of this plan, is reported to be quite ecstatic about the future implementations and results of the campaign.

"This campaign is something we can all get involved in, you know. This plan is really going to put us on the map, I mean our peer colleges are really going to stand up and take notice because this time around, we'll be setting the precedent."

Further specifics concerning this new campaign, or the P.C.C.F.A.T.I. of S.W.P. for short, were released for the first time today in a report marked "confidential" and "top secret." This report was issued (and compiled) under the direct supervision and guidance of Mrs. Jane Bredeson, Assistant to the President. Remarkably Mrs. Bredeson, "I'm very happy about all of this!! It will help



Oakes coming down from Mt. Sinai

clear the air here at Conn., as well as the ground in front of us. Oh, I'm so happy that something is finally being done about the most blatant of social blights. I think we've tolerated their presence long enough."

A review of one select requirement laid down by the plan will help illustrate the directions of this campaign. There are 158 such requirements that must be "followed to the letter," starting with the Class of 1987:

"All bed frames in the dorms will be placed on lofts that will make it impossible

for anyone who is less than 5'10" to be able to reach without a 10 foot running start in order to leap onto the bed. For those who don't make it, this means that they will have to sleep on the floor. But this too is forbidden. In order to further ensure that anyone short will not get any sleep by lying on the floor, lethal snakes and spiders will be unleashed in the dorms to roam the halls...This means that anyone not lucky enough to make it to their lofts, will have to spend the entire night standing up and doing battle with these creatures. If this isn't enough to make one give up the ghost because of a

serious lack of sleep, then all surviving offenders will be further punished by having to endure endless tape sessions of the Connecticut College Orchestra. If this still doesn't persuade anyone short to leave school for good, or at least to transfer to Brown, then more severe methods will be sought and applied." (taken from the context of the report)

Asked whether she thought this one particular requirement was a little extreme, Mary Jane Geiger, Head of Residence, replied: "Look, if you can't cut it, then leave. I mean, it's just T.F.B. my heart really bleeds

for the little critters."

Phil Hayden, student director of the Palmer Box Office, concurs: "I'm really tired of having to put up with their insipient whining when they try to pass themselves off as only being 12 or something, and then wanting some sort of child discount to see a movie or concert. I wasn't born yesterday, and besides, I own this place."

Another cashier also favors this new plan. The Cashier at the Accounting Office stated, "All I see are hands and the tops of heads cashing checks on Friday afternoons, and never a body or face attached to them. It's a little disconcerting, you see, I mean, my job would be so much easier if could at least see their eyes or nose instead of their hair."

Charged with enforcing all 158 of the requirements set down by the plan, Head of Campus Safety Joseph Bianci stated with glee that he hopefully approved of the campaign's intent and purpose.

"I can't wait to get going! We are just waiting for the Trustees to approve it all, but that's nothing more than a rubber stamp. It really is about time something was done to rid this campus of all short, whining people. I mean, they aren't really normal, you know. Not like you and me (said with a whine). They take up valuable space, space that's needed for real people worthy of being here at Conn."

continued on page 7

## Scoping Restricted in Dining Halls

by C. Garette

Connecticut College will soon adopt a student-initiated no-scoping policy. Two motivated sophomores, Steve Jacobsen and David Fleishman, on the heels of their highly acclaimed no-smoking policy, have decided to continue their campaign to clean up the dining halls by implementing restrictions on scoping.

With the help and encouragement of Residence Department Director Marijane Geiger and the director of Student Health Services Dr. Frederick McKeehan, Jacobsen and Fleishman are taking action which they feel is long overdue.

"Now that we have gotten rid of the disgusting cigarette smoke, it is time to do away with all the lascivious leering

that goes on in the dining rooms," says Jacobsen.

The plan calls for the restriction of scoping in certain areas and dining rooms. In Harris, all scoping will be restricted to the Wright dining room. Marijane Geiger feels that this will improve the conditions at the weekend meals immensely. "By keeping all the scopers in Wright, we can close the portable wall and let the others enjoy their nutritionally-balanced meals without being stared at," says Geiger, adding that "this way all the girls who liked to be gaped at can just eat in Wright without interrupting the serious diners."

Similar restrictions will be implemented in the other dining halls, with scoping limited to those seats at the corner tables that face the wall. Fleishman believes,

however, that Harris is the only real problem spot. "In the other dorms, everybody gets a chance to take a good look at their dorm members every day without having to do it in the dining room, but in Harris you get all sorts of lewd characters trying to get a peak at the girls from the other plex dorms — Sunday brunch is really the worst."

The enforcement of the plan is up to the students, and Jacobsen and Fleishman are optimistic that most students will abide by the new restrictions. Jacobsen points out, however, that "it should be a matter of common courtesy to consider the effect that scoping has on all those present."

Failure to comply with the policy will result in a J-board offense, and J-board Chairman Joe Cooper says that the board has been busy deciding on the proper

punishments for those convicted of meal-time scoping. "The first offense will result in a warning, and the second offense will lead to the mandatory implementation of blinders on the offender during all meals," says Cooper. He adds that the third offense will result in the loss of dining privileges.

Dr. McKeehan is also optimistic that the policy will be effective. "With a little student cooperation, the policy should run smoothly. The girls can also help the plan work by wearing warm-up suits and other unattractive clothing so as not to encourage scoping," says McKeehan.

Jacobsen and Fleishman apparently plan to continue their crusade to make dining at Conn more pleasant. They are presently working on a proposal that would restrict eating in most of the dining halls.





# Lions and Tigers and Bears, oh my!



David Edwards and his furry friend.

by Morton Wolf

In a special, closed-door meeting of the Board of Trustees, Connecticut College has decided to boost the goal of the Campaign for Connecticut College from \$30 million to \$100 million and subsequently add to the Campaign the fundraising goals of the New London Zoo.

The New London Zoo has outgrown its quarters and for a year now the board of directors have been searching for a new home for the animals. Much to their dismay, the New London community has been unwilling to open their backyards and fields to the

needs of the animals. "Dems animals stinks," Joe Smudgworth, town resident of 66 years, was heard to say. "Yeah," his wife added. "Ain't nobody in their right mind gonna wanna put up wit dat shit."

Well, Connecticut College is willing to "put up wit dat shit" and the administration is as excited as ever about it.

## Conn. College full of shit

Rumor has it that the college is considering some major changes in order to welcome

their new friends. "Most importantly," Gerald Laubach, chairman of the board, was heard to say, "is our signing over the college arboretum to the governors of the Zoo. They plan to convert the lake into a watering hole and fence off the many varied surrounding topographies to best suit the needs of our four-legged friends." College Voice sources tell us that other major goals of the campaign include converting the sloping, mountain laurel edged entryway into a mud slide for the animals, dropping them off in the lake upon arrival at the bottom. "It sounds sooo fun!" trustee and

National Campaign Chairwoman June Linsley exclaimed. "I can just feel the ooze of warm mud squishing between my toes!" But the most exciting development is sure to be the renovation of Buck Lodge into an artificial insemination center for elephant, water buffaloes and you got it — Camels. College president, Oakes Ames, remarked, "The thrill of this progressive move will surely stimulate increased support amongst our alumni constituents. I can't wait to tell Louise!"

But of all the individuals involved in this landmark

decision, none is more exhilarated by this news than Director of Development, David Edwards, pictured at left welcoming Leadership Gifts Chairman, I.M. Agorilla, to the core of campaign volunteers. "Just when I was figuring that attainment of our goals was getting to be a sure thing, a new challenge comes along. Gosh, do I love a challenge!" College Voice sources are told that Edwards was so tickled by the news that he is considering earmarking his annual gift toward the construction of a snake pit in the basement of the Development Office.

## Coasties Come to Please

by T. Khostey

in a drastic measure to obtain a true "male" population (not the type of male invertebrates prevalent at Conn), the Administration has agreed to acquire 200 Coast Guard Cadets on federal loan. When asked to comment on the recent acquisition, Dean Watson stated, "The quality of the male species at Conn will significantly be enhanced and this will hopefully remedy the social frustrations experienced by the female population."

The social relations between the boys and women at Conn, have been described by both as being semi-arctic.

However, this frigid situation is expected to thaw with the induction of men willing to matriculate.

The Coast Guard males on loan have no qualms about the situation. One Coastie claimed, "Relations between our schools have never been that intimate, since Conn started accepting boys. Only a few socially active (i.e. promiscuous) females have ever entered our neck of the woods. Golly, even our government subsidized Trans-Ams, Camaros and other vehicular phallic symbols couldn't get us a handshake from a Conn woman. If the mountains won't go to Muhammad the Muhammad must go to the

mountains and don't take it literally. I mean, we may spend a lot of time on ships but it has not affected our social priorities."

You haven't  
had it right  
until you've  
had a Coastie

Therefore, Conn is looking eagerly forward to an improved and active social atmosphere and a more satisfied student body.

## The DOs and DON'Ts of Successful Flirting

by DAVE TYLER

Flirting is a great way to meet someone — but you'll be more successful at it if you know how to do it right, an expert says.

Here are the DOs and DON'Ts of flirting, according to Jane Bredeson, assistant to the President.

DO ...	DON'T ...
... decide that flirting is a positive activity that will help you meet people.	... think of flirting as something a nice person doesn't do — get rid of all your negative feelings about it.
... be yourself and emphasize all your good points.	... be a phony, projecting an image that's not the real you — most people will recognize a put-on like that immediately.
... respond to a person who's interested in you by nodding or smiling.	... panic when the other person responds to your flirting. Instead try asking, "Do you see something you like?"
... keep the conversation light and lively by bringing up topics like a person's job, hobbies or sports they find interesting.	... get into heavy, controversial subjects like politics.
... project a light, upbeat attitude.	... act unhappy by dredging up past romances that failed or your personal problems.
... encourage the other person to open up and talk about whatever interests him.	... talk just about yourself.
... look graceful and relaxed.	... appear stiff. If you feel tense, walk around until your tension disappears.
... accept any compliments you get on your appearance.	... apologize or make excuses for the way you look.
... keep an open mind about the type of person you want to meet.	... have a mental image of what kind of person you're looking for. You might overlook a fine person who simply doesn't meet all your requirements.

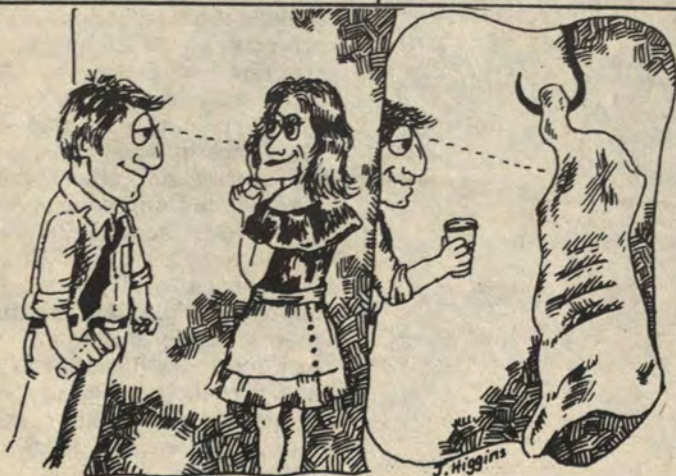


Eager Cadets enter student body

## Drinking Cranberry Juice Can Cure Painful Urinary Infections



or so says National Enquirer  
reader Mary Jane Geiger





# Emily Abbey On the Move Again



Future location of Conn's co-op dorm

by Granola N. Sprouts

The Emily Abbey House, which has been the center of controversy for the past two months, is apparently on the move again. The administration, undaunted by widespread student and

faculty appeals to leave Abbey alone, has decided to move the co-op to the Campus Security shed.

President Oakes Ames feels that the shed, affectionately referred to as the "pinkie shack," will be a perfect home for the

cooperative program. "I realize that it may be a little crowded, but the Future's Committee has assured me that it can house 24-26 people comfortably, and I always believe everything the Future's Committee tells me."

Dean of Student Affairs Margaret Watson recognizes that there are some problems, but remains optimistic about the plan. "It will need some renovation; we will have to install a hot plate for their cooking, and we may have to add an outhouse, but as long as we don't allow too many obese students in there, it should be alright." Watson added that "there are really a number of advantages to living in the shed. It has a perfect location, right in the center of the campus, and the windows on all sides really give it the best view of any building on campus. You have to

remember that we don't offer the co-op program for the living quarters alone, there are more important reasons to live in a co-op than a big room."

Leroy Knight, Treasurer of the College, explained the move as a financial necessity. "Although we are not exactly sure of the figures, this move should save us — uh — I don't know — a couple o' bucks, anyway."

And how does campus security feel about getting ousted from their little shack? Great, according to Officer Sylvia.....(unable to attain last name), more commonly known as "Ticketron." "Now no one can loaf around in the shed. They'll be forced to patrol 24 hours a day, which is the way it should be. After all, the only thing they do in the shed is answer phone calls from silly little girls that are afraid to walk back to their dorm at night, and from dolts who keep locking themselves out

of their rooms. By being forced to patrol all the time, we will be able to punish the real criminals on this campus; the people who park their goddamn cars without a sticker!" exclaimed an excited Sylvia. She added that "this way I'll be able to write up at least 40 or 50 more tickets a day, and since Michael's Arco has 24-hour towing service, we'll be able to tow the suckers' cars all night!"

Is Abbey planning to mount another well-coordinated defense of their beloved home? Doubtful, according to Byron Woollen, who led their last effort. "It was such a pain in the ass trying to get students and faculty involved last time, I'm not sure we can do it again," said a dejected Woollen. "Do you know how many goddamned 'letters to the editor' we had to write? I just don't know what we'll do about the shack — I guess we'll wait 'til May Day and hope somebody blows the fuck--g thing up."

## Course Catalog 1984

by G. Wellor

**BIOLOGY 328 MODERN EUGENICS** - The principles of selective breeding using genetic manipulation techniques. Lectures cover the theoretical and practical aspects of this exciting new field. Required for pre-med students. Prerequisite, Biology 262, advanced genetic engineering. Staff.

**GOVERNMENT 236 PRACTICAL APPLICATIONS OF MACHIAVELLIAN THOUGHT** - The theory of control in a dog-eat-dog world. Readings will be taken from a broad spectrum of writers, including Lenin, Hitler, and of course Big Brother. Open to Juniors and Seniors, and Sophomores who have taken a basic course in government. M. Myers.

**HISTORY 107 AN INTRODUCTION TO WESTERN CIVILIZATION** - Course cancelled. History is currently being rewritten. Expected to be offered in 1985.

**HUMANITIES 111 NEWSPEAK** - In depth analysis of the third edition of the Newspeak Dictionary. Required. Fulfills the requirement for Area 3 in the Program for General Education. A. Johnson.

**PHILOSOPHY 100 FRESHMAN SEMINARS IN PHILOSOPHY PEACE IS WAR** - Study of the development of this triumphant idea in western thought. Enrollment limited to 15 students. M. Woody.

**PHYSICAL EDUCATION 001 MORNING CALISTHENICS** - Mandatory for all students. 6:30 a.m. We will be watching you. M. Geiger.

## WritingCenter Slips

1. Don't never use no double negatives.
2. The passive voice is to be eschewed.
3. If you avoid cliches at all costs, you'll be as right as rain.
4. If your subject and verbs does not agree, you'll be in trouble.
5. Corect speeling is important.
6. If you select vocabulary simply to impress, you'll be obfuscatory.
7. Whatever you do dont neglect to be sure that youve punctuated correctly



Conn graduates Rob Ingram, Rob, 'Caveman' Gibb and Herb Holtz

## Juli and Caveman lead Tribe of Grads

by B.C. Grad

Due to the depressed job market, Conn's graduating Class of '83 has formed into a hunting and gathering society under the tutelage of Professor Juli a post grad advisor. In the young alumni trustee elections Robert "Caveman" Gibb was elected to represent the graduating tribe of '83.

The qualities obtained from a liberal arts education have not been marketable this year or for that matter — ever. Can Child Development rationally be considered as a

viable major (as opposed to a gut) for career oriented students? Besides allowing a person to analyze the intellectual development of a two year old or informing you of the best seller list of children's books what does it do?

A) Allows a 21 year old to carry on a babbling conversation with an infant.

B) Teaches new techniques of breast feeding.

C) You have me stumped.

D) Nothing.

Answer: C.

While we're on the subject

of viable majors, what about being a Chinese major? Talk about viable. Over 1 billion of those prolific people exist in the world. So why do they need one more to speak the language? Besides, they're short and can't pronounce their "r's."

If you want advice on Post Grad Careers (seems to be an oxymoron), don't even waste your time. Go to the YMCA where you can get a good meal or join the Navy. But remember carry an American Express Card — don't leave Conn without it!



Phil Mozart and his buddy Lee working on the new sports complex.

Mr G's

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# Bitchin'

## Pilgrim Air, Martha Speaking

by Seymour Inside

It all started with one little phone call.

"Pilgrim Airlines, Martha speaking."

"I'd like to make a reservation on the 4:00 flight to New London, CT."

"Oh, you called just in time, we have only one seat left. Name please?"

I'd known it was the peak season for airline travel and wasn't particularly surprised that the other couple hundred people had gotten there before me. The surprises accumulated once 'd left the 747 at Gate 9 in La Guardia and approached the miniscule Pilgrim counter hidden under the escalator. My watch read 3:40, but there was no line. The agent standing behind the desk glanced up from "Mommie Dearest" and grabbed a clipboard. After scribbling down my name next to a scant few others, she confiscated my purse saying there'd be no room on board. She then directed me to a trash-lined corner filled with black plastic seats and a dozen people hidden behind newspapers. She said we'd be boarding in 5 minutes. What, no gate? No purse? I began to get suspicious.

From the minute I set eyes on that orange and green dollhouse version of an airplane, I knew I'd made a mistake. After carefully inching my way up metal stairs half the size of my feet, I heard a hearty male voice

call "Watch your head!" just as I attempted to carry my 5' frame through the 4.5 ft. door.

Once standing inside the plane with my hunchback posture and throbbing head, I surveyed the situation. Already seated were 5 crew cuts and 2 business suits. I hobbled to join an overweight suit on one of the 2 ft. wide slabs. Upon fastening my seat belt, I elbowed the suit in the ear and got my knee caught under the seat in front of me. When at last I sat up straight, I discovered the seat back barely touched my 10th vertebra and the suit had shifted to where he was now sitting on part of my pant leg. It didn't look like there'd be any sleep on this trip.

Then the man responsible for my migraine entered, slammed the safety hatch, inched his way through flailing elbows and knees up to the front of the craft and took a seat in the cockpit. Oh an all purpose employee! How useful! Does he do windows too? I tightened my seat belt.

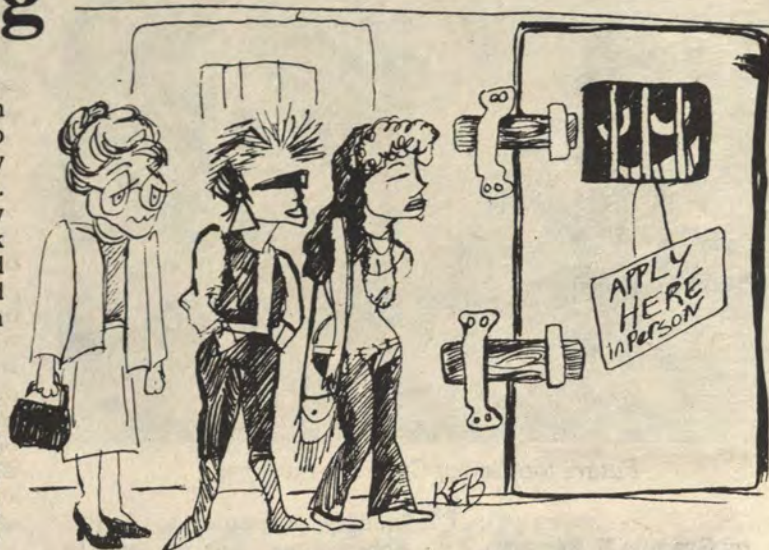
I guess there's something about not knowing exactly how a plane is staying in the air and who is keeping it there that usually makes a flight such an exciting experience. But watching that guy in the faded jeans spin those dials and adjust his earphones only made me think about physics and the gravitational theory. Even I knew that anything that goes up must come down.

By this time I wasn't really expecting a stewardess to

come by (it'd have to be an awfully small one) but a cup of hot coffee to calm my nerves would have been nice. Yet once the emergency instructions were called back from the cockpit, I'd resigned myself to the fact that there'd likely be no dinner served on this flight.

As for what actually happened from the moment the plane started taxiing down the runway until the next time I hit my head, I don't remember too much. I had my eyes closed a lot. I know I never saw a cloud, although once I would almost swear I could make out a Michael Chrysler Plymouth sign. My stomach hadn't performed such gymnastics since the time I got stuck hanging upside down at Disneyland for 3 hours. Many times I had visions of losing it on the clean uniform in front of me, and I'd thought only roads had pot holes.

So, my point is, what kind of people would subject themselves to this kind of punishment? After that first time, I swore I'd never go within 100 yards of a plane smaller than my car again. Yet I've done it six times. Is there something about a challenge that makes a college student jump, or is it just the feasibility of doing something in 50 minutes that normally takes 3 hours? I offer no answers. But let me tell you, as soon as I make just one more little phone call you won't be catching me there.



## Convict Wants White Women

Dear Editor:

I am an appeal to your newspaper on a desperate quest. I am presently incarcerated at the Washington State Prison at Walla Walla. I hail from Piscataway, N.J., am 24 years old, well built and horny.

Hey man, let's just forget 'bout that pen-pal crap Reggie sent you last issue. I'm not looking for verbal intercourse. The reason why I'm appealing to your paper is that I know there's a lot of White women at Conn. Hell, the words out about Conn women here in the fudge factory. It goes like this, "What's the difference between a toilet and a Conn girl" The answer is, "The toilet

doesn't follow you around after you use it." Christ, I wouldn't mind putting up with that type of situation, especially since I'm going no where for the moment.

It's hard to stay in touch with reality, since I haven't had it in such a long time. Come on baby, don't be shy. I'll take you on an immortal ride. Have a little sympathy for a guy who wants to get back into the mainstream of social promiscuity. Hey, but remember this word of warning: Herpes doesn't kill, but I do — Dig?

Tyrone Greene  
No. 69696969  
P.O. Box 348

Walla Walla, Wa. 99362

## Thom Lamond: An All Around Guy

To the Editor:

I feel that it is only too rarely that the little guys in the College's administration get recognition for their dedicated service to our school. I want to take this opportunity to commend Thom Lamond for performance above and beyond the call of duty.

Recently, I learned that he had his secretary typeset all of the documents that were being sent out to be typeset. What a boon for the poor typesetters at Thames Printing — it sure made the documents much easier for them to read. Such consideration for our fellow human beings is rarely seen in this day and age.

Furthermore, I understand

that Mr. Lamond has been astute enough to go through three secretaries in the past year. Such apparently inept secretaries probably shouldn't have been hired in the first place, and I'm sure the Personnel Department is grateful that he disposed of them so efficiently.

In February, Mr. Lamond injured his back shoveling snow. I must compliment him on the smooth way he persuaded his secretary to tie his shoes for him. In a time when less able bosses have been dragged into court by their secretaries over such mundane issues as coffee pots, this display of managerial acumen will provide an outstanding

example for all other office managers to follow.

My only regret is that I was unable to hear Mr. Lamond speak about "Effective Office Management" at the CASE conference in Nashville last week. His willingness to share his expertise is another exemplary attribute that should be emulated by all.

In closing, I would like to say that this man unselfishly provides and excellent role model for all of the future office managers who are now students at Conn; I hope someday to be able to do as well.

Sincerely,  
Matthew H. Trask  
RTC '84

## TeHennepe's Logic

God is love.

Love is blind.

Ray Charles is blind.

Ray Charles is God.



Ray Charles

## THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE VOIDE

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"The New York Times it ain't, but we'll take on the Enquirer anytime."

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# Moanin'

Boy vs Girl

## Let's Just Be Friends

by Herman Grant  
with Jane Torrey

When I was seventeen I had a girlfriend named Eileen and through a series of unusual events we managed to be sprawled on the living room floor in the privacy of my aunt's apartment one fine spring day. She coaxed me to make love to her but I refused for three reasons. First of all, it was 4 o'clock in the afternoon and my aunt was liable to come home at any minute. Secondly, in those days Jesus used to sit on my shoulder watching my every action and somehow I simply couldn't justify having intercourse with Eileen to the greater glory of God. But the chief reason I abstained was because I felt that I was being abused. Eileen was used to dating neighborhood bullies, thieves, thugs, machos, misfits, psychopaths, and unemployed alcoholic and drug addicts, but being a good Roman Catholic, she believed neither in abortion nor birth control. Since I was somewhat different than most of her boyfriends in that I wasn't a Neanderthal brute, it became apparent that Eileen was trying her best to make me a father and, by logical extension, her husband, provider, and saviour from the dismal streets of Manyunk.

Yet I should have known better than to have gotten my self into that situation in the first place. We were told (in the all-male high school I attended) that girls were an anathema that must be avoided. We were warned that they were a poison that would imperil the success of any young man. Indeed had I not had the strength to resist Eileen, I might be an auto mechanic living with an overweight wife and fourteen children in an economy apartment today. But the reason why girls are manipulative is because they are idiosyncratic and ultimately inferior to men.

Girls can't drive and are forever late, nagging, mothering, giggling, and shopping. They promise to be someplace at a specific time and they show up two hours later. They like to be mothers even if they're not yet. "Do your homework and fix your shirt!" Girls have an annoying preoccupation for details: eating the soup just the proper way and using the right fork for the salad.

Girls are highly hypocritical. They are pernicious gossipers and spend most of their time gossiping about how so-and-so is such a terrible gossip. Girls demand equal rights, that is, until the sun goes down. Then they want to be treated, wine, dined, and walked home so they won't be raped. Girls always pretend they are on a diet so when you ask them out for something to eat they'll order eight hot fudge sundaes and a Tab.

Girls are the slaves of pop culture: soap operas, disco music, and glamour magazines. They are addicted to soap operas and live in a fantasy world. When disco music comes on they feel compelled to start dancing whether you're at party or a shopping mall. Girls read glamour magazines to help them with their relationships, clothing, and etiquette. They can't be themselves; they need a magazine to tell them how to act.

Girls are the pawns of Madison Avenue and our materialistic culture, especially

when it comes to clothes. First of all, everything has to match. If something doesn't match, out it goes. Secondly, a girl will typically open a full closet of clothes and then complain bitterly that she doesn't have any outfits to wear. Men buy clothes when their old ones wear out. Girls buy clothes whenever something catches their fancy. Men usually have three or four pairs of shoes. Girls usually have enough shoes in their closets to outfit the Pennsylvania National Guard.

Girls are overly preoccupied with their appearance. Whenever they look in the mirror they see themselves as overweight or flat-chested. Girls can not take a regular shower like men do. No, they have to make their hair do one thing and their skin do another. Men go into the shower with shampoo and a bar of soap. Girls go into the shower with a whole bucket of items: four different kinds of soap, two shampoos, herbal rinse, conditioner, facial creams, and powder. Speaking of bathrooms, in a social setting girls can never go to the bathroom by themselves; they always go in pairs.

When it comes to language girls are always looking for sexual innuendos. When a man asks a girl to go someplace with him, the girl automatically thinks, "Is he asking me out for a date? Are there sexual connotations? Is this a potential husband?" God forbid you should ask a girl out for a drink without her interpreting it that it means you want to jump her bones for the rest of the semester. Girls always think they have you figured out when in reality they don't know, as we say in Scout camp, "diddly squat."

Girls, especially at Connecticut College, will complain and complain that they don't get dates. So you tell them to be assertive, be aggressive. But the girls refuse, leaving the responsibility of "asking" to the male, who must muster the courage to perform the act of invitation. Now the girl has been dying for weeks waiting for the man to ask her out, but when he finally does, the girl acts with a casual air of indifference. At the end of the first date the girl will give the man one of two lines. If the girl is not romantically or otherwise inclined toward him she will say, "Let's just be friends," which means that they never will be. In fact it means they will be mortal enemies and won't even acknowledge each other when passing on the sidewalk. The other possible response is, "I don't want to compromise my freedom." Well what the hell is freedom, going out with a different guy every night?

So the man does his best to accommodate the girl but eventually she starts to voluntarily compromise her freedom so that he doesn't have any freedom either. The girl becomes increasingly dependent so that everytime he turns around she's at his heels. The reason why men are in the market for a girlfriend in the first place is to share a meaningful time, not for a puppy dog. Man breaks up with girl because of this. Girl can't understand why. She hates man for critically wounding her emotional state and subsequently has all forty of her friends hating him just as much.



## Q. Social Security? A. Bottle Bill

by Roger Cameron

Forget everything you know about the Social Security system in this country. I take Don Peppard's Public Finance course, and I can tell you that social security takes away incentives to both work and save, and, if things continue the way they exist now, the money will eventually run out. The solution: Let it.

The real answer is the bottle bill. Every New England state except New Hampshire and Rhode Island has passed the bill into law. I am from Massachusetts (the newest bottle law state), and, take it from me, we **love** it. Sure, we pay a little more for our case of diet ginger ale, but in the end, isn't it really money in your pocket? You know it is. How, you may ask, does the cold hand of Social Security fit into the warm mitten of the bottle bill? Here's how ...

First take every person over the age of 65, i.e. retired. Four days a week, send them out into the surrounding community for an all-out bottle and can scavenger hunt. Transportation is provided by rent-a-car agencies in return for promotional considerations. Drivers would be

housewives who would work for the mere satisfaction of getting out of the house. Each retiree could pack a lunch and make a day of it! "They'd be getting more exercise and putting food on the table with every 5 cent returnable," said one State Representative from New York. He failed to mention the bonus of bottle that can net as much as 40 cents when returned.

Rufus Eagleton, president of the Massachusetts-based group, Persons Environmentally Concerned About Nations (PECAN), said, "There is a veritable goldmine out there in returnable bottles. I see it on my way to work every day. If you project that each retiree can get 100,000 bottles in a year — and that figure is by no means out of the question — that's a nice little income."

Every great idea is not without some drawbacks, however. There is the possibility of young, school-age children snatching up some bottles to buy bubble gum or Grateful Dead tickets. "Don't worry," one Governor assured me, "we'll keep the little scamps off the streets." Stay tuned.

## Believe it or Else

by Ben Spankin

**Betsy James** is a direct descendant of Jesse James, the train robber.

**Oakes Ames** is not a direct descendant of Oakes Ames, the scoundrel who was involved with the Credit Mobilier scandal and the only American Congressman ever to be censured.

**Lester Reiss** is the original inventor of the Reese's (Reiss's) Cup and Reese's Pieces, but he sold the patent rights when he entered the seminary.

**Dean Alice Johnson** and **Dean Frank Johnson** are the founders of Johnson & Johnson. Since they had so much experience in dealing with cry-babies, they decided to enter college politics.

**Tom Havens** owns nearly one third of southern Connecticut. Today we have East Haven, North Haven, West Haven and New Haven. However in bygone days the area was simply referred to as "The Havens'."

**Brian Rogers** is the older brother of Fred Rogers of "Mister Rogers' Neigh-

borhood" fame. Says Brian, "Fred was always a sick little runt, and the only way he could ever get anything was to make believe."

**Constance Cole** is accredited to have been the first person ever to have made "Cole" slaw. It happened quite accidentally when she was training for a track meet and ran through a cabbage patch with spiked running shoes.

The Greenpeace Movement got its name from **Garrett Green**. However the whole thing was a typical Mullerian slip of the language. Mr. Green was attending a barbecue in his native California where whale meat was being served. A debate broke out as to whose piece was whose and by matching teeth marks someone proclaimed that a particular portion of meat was "Green's Piece." Another story has it that the "Green Movement" in Germany started when a group of radical students from Tubingen took to heart a speech by Garrett Green describing his hippie lifestyle.



LLOYD NEVER LOOKED FORWARD TO CARLA LEAPING INTO HIS ARMS.



# Artsy Fartsy

## Willauer and Watson Shuffle off to Buffalo

by Dally Bones

Margaret Watson, Dean of Students, and Professor George Willauer of the English Department, have resigned their positions, at Connecticut College, effective April 8, to join a traveling "Charleston" dance troupe. The announcement of the resignations came as a surprise to the Administration and the student body, but neither Dean Watson nor Mr. Willauer have any regrets about leaving the college.

"I'm just thrilled that this wonderful opportunity has finally arrived," exclaimed Watson. She said she "loved" being in the limelight and dancing has always been her secret fantasy.

Mr. Willauer, as well, is unabashedly anticipating his new career move. "It's hard for me to conceive that I've waited all these years to take this step," he stated.

Watson and Willauer made their Conn debut on stage, in full authentic costume, at the Twenties Weekend Cabaret. It was at this performance, while high-stepping to the 20's sounds of "Tuxedo Junction," that the two flappers were spotted by a talent scout, who managed to sneak into the crowded ConnCave. He approached them after the show and closed the deal over Spring Break.

President Oakes Ames and Dean Alice Johnson said they were "very disappointed" to hear of the departures of the

two faculty members, but wished them well in their ventures.

The "Charleston" troupe will be traveling across the country performing renditions of the twenties' dance fad, from Washington, D.C. to San Francisco, throughout the coming year. Their year of touring will culminate with an appearance at the Mardi Gras Festival in New Orleans, Louisiana, in March of 1984.

Watson and Willauer also stated that they would make a "considerable effort" to juggle their schedules to appear at next year's Twenties Weekend at the college.



Oakes opens comedy hour

## Oakes Shovels It On

by Fozzi Bear

Oakes Ames hosted Conn's first Comedy Hour, held at the Dayton Arena. This was an attempt by the administration to enhance the diversity of the social events at school, other than Dean Johnson playing her nose.

In it's typically practical manner of running important events, the Administration decided to hold the event at the rink to accommodate the huge crowds. Renovated Palmer Auditorium was absolutely ruled out as a possible site for the event. Dean Watson explained, "Despite the ice, there is ample room for a good crowd at Comedy Hour at the rink. We cannot endanger the pristine quality of Palmer just to satisfy the entire

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campus otherwise we wouldn't be doing our jobs. The hockey rink will suffice."

A capacity crowd of 300 attended the event and were professionally entertained by Head Administrator Oakes Ames. One student cried, "Oakes was an absolute riot. Who ever said astro-physicists are as dry as martinis? He really knew how to play the crowd. His charisma and brilliance were overpowering. We sure have an entertainer for a president!"

The Comedy Hour was a complete success and Oakes had a great time. Oakes said, "It just shows you what you can do if you're in the shovel business."



Erickson, the newest Go-Go

## Erickson Joins GoGo's

by Hunter S. Thompson

With the continued commercial success of the Go Go's, an all female, pre-pubescent New Wave group, they have decided to enlarge their band in hopes of maintaining their popularity. The group has selected Conn College Senior Lisa Erickson '83 to be the new member.

However, several persons in the music circles at Conn doubt her musical or vocal abilities. Quite frankly, she seems to be devoid of any rock and roll talent. When asked to explain their decision, lead singer Belinda Carlisle stated, "Can you hear them? They talk about us, telling lies, well that's no surprise." She continued, "It doesn't matter what they say,

in the jealous games people play, our lips are sealed."

Lisa is absolutely thrilled at the lucrative job offer and plans to accept. To get into Go Go shape, she's been roller skating and doing other Valley activities.

In the Displacement Office, Betsy James is positively ecstatic at this seemingly new employment opportunity and is willing to promote the talent of Conn's new wave group, "Malfunktion." She exclaimed, "Those boys know how to really get down and boogie." Therefore, she has cancelled a majority of next years diverse array of corporate recruiters, in order to accommodate talent scouts from I.R.S., Stiff and Virgin records.

## Art Dept. Commissioned to Paint Submarine

by Molsh McNamee

Peter Leibert, Chairman of the Art Department, disclosed today that the Electric Boat Division of General Dynamics had offered to pay \$30 million to Connecticut College if a number of art students would paint one of its submarines.

"We figure that a painted submarine will not only scare off all enemy submarines in our coastal waters but will help the Soviets understand our concepts of modern art," said Defense Secretary Caspar Weinberger. "Besides, Mr. Reagan and I are bored with the color green and giving the job to Connecticut College is one less group of students who we have to worry about for financial aid payments."

Leibert said that the submarine will be driven up the Thames to the Coast Guard Academy and hauled onto the Harkness Green where the painting will take place. EB will provide 200 gallons of

red, green, blue, orange, yellow and purple paint along with 400 brushes.

A series of meetings is being held this week among Art Department professors to determine the color arrangement on the submarine but according to Professor David Smalley, "We may wind up just going around the damn thing and throwing on selected colors at random."

President Oakes Ames of Connecticut College, asked to comment on the project, spoke of using the rather substantial revenue in the College's campaign to make certain physical improvements to the campus. "It's just that I haven't told the trustees yet that the campus may smell like turpentine for a few weeks," he admitted.

Pablo Picasso, a senior art major, expressed excitement over the project but also a certain fear that "anti-government demonstrators might come to the campus and mess the whole thing up."

But the chairman of the Young Republican Party on campus vowed "to protect that submarine with our teeth" and that "the Connecticut College Judiciary Board will do more than simply prosecute offenders."

Rumor has it that the Environmental Protection Agency will try to take the submarine project to the local district court as the creation of a public eyesore, but as one Art Department faculty member put it "too much of our outdoor sculpture has been vandalized to let them take this baby away from us."

Reaction at the Electric Boat production was mixed. The Head Foreman of EB was irate. "All that welding and cutting to let a bunch of hippies turn a quality-crafted submarine into a hunk of flowering metal!" Another employee seemed rather indifferent. "As long as my daughter can sign her name on the submarine or draw a picture of her gerbil or something, I will be perfectly happy."



# Prevent Procrastination, Organize your time

by Moe Grass

Like most students you probably tend to have great difficulty getting your papers written on time. In most cases this stems from your unnecessarily frittering away your precious time. Fear not, though, for this problem can easily be solved by learning how to organize your time properly. Here's how it's done:

Let's say that on Thursday you're told to write a brief (about 3 pgs.) paper, to be handed in on the following Wednesday morning at eleven. The first thing you must then do is to choose a topic. So as not to waste too much time making this choice try following these three steps: think of and ponder at least fifty potential topics, discuss many of these topic ideas with friends in your search for good ideas, early Tuesday morning (no later than eleven o'clock) decide to write on the first topic you originally thought of.

Now that you've chosen your topic you must set about writing the paper. But first you'll need a good pen. Our own campus book store has an ample selection to choose from. Take your time choosing the right pen. It's extremely important that you buy one you like, since a lousy pen will only cause you frustration and put you in no mood to write a paper. Be sure not to spend more than twenty minutes browsing through the magazine etc., before leaving the bookstore; you don't want to waste too much precious time. Another thing you will need before sitting down to write your paper is a full stomach. Being hungry will only make it hard to concentrate so it is a smart idea at this point to eat some lunch. Try to get back from lunch by about two-thirty so that you can get an early start on your paper.

If your room is a mess

straighten it up as soon as you get home from lunch. A messy, unorganized room makes clear thinking more difficult. Now sit down with your new pen and some clean paper and begin to write. In case you have trouble getting started I've found that doing a crossword puzzle will put you in a clear thinking, academic frame of mind. If you have not finished the crossword puzzle by four o'clock, make yourself put it down and turn your attention back to your paper. If you're still having trouble, write an outline. Outlines can be tremendously helpful. Once you've written your outline and have a clear picture of what you want your paper to say, it's time to begin your introduction. About half-way through your introduction you should begin to feel hungry and in the mood for a well-deserved study break. If you eat dinner at Cro snack shop try not to play any video games on the way home. If you do feel the need it's not

so bad. It may even put you in a clear-thinking, alert frame of mind. Don't play more than four games though; you have to get going on that paper. Once back in your room try to concentrate and work through your paper. Keep the day-dreaming and doodling to minimum. If friends come by to visit play no more than five hands of cards, explaining that you have this paper that has to be finished by morning. You may begin to feel very nervous at about eleven o'clock but just relax. You'll get it done. If you are beginning to feel a little drowsy it will help to run to Cro for coffee or a Coke. When you return, remind yourself to relax and continue to work through your paper. Around this time your panic should begin to turn into an energetic ability to concentrate and your paper will become fun, interesting, and effortless. When you've finished, set your alarm clock for seven o'clock and go straight to bed.

At nine o'clock the next morning jump out of bed and curse your alarm clock, as you plug in your typewriter.

Make sure you use erasable typing paper and that you have plenty of erasers on hand; erasers seem to get lost as often as you need them when you're typing. You should be able to type, and maybe even proof-read your paper (depending upon how fast you type) by ten-forty five at the latest. This gives you plenty of time to meet your 11 o'clock deadline. If you can stick tightly to this schedule, not allowing yourself to procrastinate too much, you'll find yourself meeting your deadlines every time; and the sense of satisfaction, and accomplishment you'll feel will be much greater than it is when you don't meet your deadlines. So for your own good, I urge you to try it. You'll be glad you did.



'Hey, short guy, ya wanna be like me?'

'Sure, you can do dat!'

## Chinary Ung Mask

Yours To Clip and Save

## the new campaign

continued from page 4

Asked as to why it was short, whining people that were going to be persecuted, President Ames was quick to point out that it wasn't persecution at all, but "assimilation into the schematics of arbitrary normalcy as dictated by a realism of absolute necessities." He further replied, "We want to help them. But if they don't measure up, then they'll be measured out."

"Besides, all of this is just a clever ruse, a screen, that we're throwing into everyone's face so we don't have to answer anymore embarrassing questions as to where all that toilet paper has

gone here at Conn. Hell, we give these damn kids everything!! A little shortage of the old T.P., and everybody starts crapping!! Just can't satisfy the little suckers. What do they want for \$12,000 anyway — coffee mugs or something?"

Herb Holtz, President of SGA, was not available for an immediate and direct comment, but did mumble something to the affect that he would organize an open forum or sub-committee to review the situation. Another member of the Administration, Dean Alice Johnson, curiously sporting a new pair of platform shoes, refused to say a word on the subject but did make some hand signs to the affect that she was ready and able to tow the line for President Ames.



GENERAL BRUCE KIRMMSE (part-time associate professor of history), led a successful coup d'etat in El Salvador last weekend. Said the 'Kirmmz,' "I was getting sick and tired of the CIA farting around down there, so I took things into my own hands." Word has it that Danish will be the new national language.



# Shorts



McCabe and Lukosius bowling

## Sailing team has lost its wind

by Solly Firestone

The Pierce Commission, charred by Assistant Professor of Zoology Benjamin A. Pierce, has published its final report on the genetic health of the sailing team. The report concluded that the DNA of sailor such as Peter Shope, Jeff Rubin, and Virginia Pasternek was absolutely screwed up. In the Commission's investigations, as to the cause of the severe genetic disorder, it concluded the Charles River in Boston, to be the source.

Symptoms of the genetic disorder, labled Geneticus Interruptus, appear to take on

the physiological characteristics of uncontrolled faltulence, and vacuous expressions (mistakenly attributed to just severe mental retardation). Genotypically, the messenger and transfer RNA chronically get the sequences of genetic code bungled and as a result, imperfect reproduction results and cells consequently mutate.

When the stench became unbearable, team captain John Harvey decided something had to be done. Jeff Rubin said, "At first, team members thought the disorder was due to being excessively blown off shore during a regatta off of Fire

Island. As a result, there was an excess of coming about on the first windward leg." But when the Pierce Commission's tests were finally completed, it was concluded the Charles was the real source.

"The Charles has the consistency of industrial bouillabaisse" stated Dr. Pierce. He continued, "When they dumped in the drink they consequently consumed lethal amounts of the muck."

With the conclusion reached, the sailing team decided to stop snacking between dumps. Harvey exclaimed, "Boy, sitting down wind was murder!!"

## New Bowleg Team : Better than the Norm

by Rose Clementberg  
and Green Haroldberg

The Art and Art History Departments announced early last week the formation of a joint bowling team. Spearheading the project will be Tim McDowell and Barbara Zabel, who will serve as co-captains to the team.

In an interview held recently, department members discussed unforeseen difficulties in organizing the team. Co-captain Zabel mentioned the all-too-common problem that many bowlers dread — hair in the eyes. Her solution: cut it off. Said Zabel, "Now I can see the pins clearly and I don't have to fuss with it."

Tim McDowell complained of the bowling alley's unreasonable and irrational rule that he remove his genuine Sou'western cowboy boots while using the lane. "I don't believe it. What kind of dump is this, anyways?"

When questioned about his unusually low score of 17, Richard Chaffee explained that, as an architectural enthusiast, he was at a disadvantage. "You see, the support system of the roof was similar to the flying buttresses of the Gothic era. However, the modern reproduction was fairly unstable, and I could not help but worry that, at any moment, the roof would collapse."

The official season began last Tuesday night with a truly action-packed, fast-paced scorcher of a game against the team from Norm's Diner. When we asked Cynthia Rubin and Ted Hendrickson to comment on this bone-chilling event he answered, "Hm m m m... that's a tough one" while Ms. Rubin explained, "Well....Ted and I didn't get to see too much of the game. We were busy discussing shutter speeds and color

relationships."

Maureen McCabe was only too willing to tell us of her experiences as high school bowling champion. "Well, I grew up in a small town, very middle class, you probably never heard of it....Quincy, Massachusetts?....No, I didn't think so....anyway, when I was five....you see, my mother never realized my artistic potential....She used to say 'Maureen, stop collecting all this junk....anyway, she suggested I try bowling....oh I was very athletic in high school....and I was a dancer too....Where was I?....Oh yes, I was a terrific bowler. I was named "Golden Bowler" of Quincy High....I really think it was all in my concentration....You see, I really could just focus in on those pins....."

(The Voice apologizes for the necessity to shorten this quotation due to lack of space.)

## Blocks for Jocks

Connecticut College finally has a new athletic complex. The building, which occupies a site opposite Dayton Arena, was put up over spring break.

Financing was provided by an unexpected donation from Campus Security. Apparently, the fund was created by money collected from this year's parking tickets.

The building was constructed from a kit designed by architects Andy Warhol and Milton Bradley. Between

practices, the Connecticut College crew team worked steadily fitting the 150,000 polystyrene plastic pieces together.

The new complex includes an indoor football stadium, bobsled track, jello wrestling pit, bowling alleys, boxing rings, and a polo field.

Athletic director Charles Luce commented, "I'm pleased." He further indicated that a Connecticut based USFL franchise may establish its home field in the complex.

## Crew Catches Crabs; but keeps on coming

by Beef Jerky

While stroking the varsity heavy weight eight, John Lice caught a few crabs. This parasitic infection reached epidemic proportions during the crew team's spring training session. John "Shaft" Shubert complained,

"It's the spartan living conditions that creates all the hygenic problems. Sleeping in the ConnCave with a bunch of guys is just simply unsanitary. We may have caught a few crabs in our time but we're still up an coming."

The following people are responsible for the articles written in this newspaper, however they are prepared to lie under oath that they had anything to do with it (so no law suits, O.K.?):

Steve Wilson	Theresa Annmirati
Steve Lau	Lynne Cascio
Jeanine Riley	Matthew Trask
Kent Matricardi	Perry Karrington
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