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By HEIDI HAAS

It is difficult to imagine a world without nuclear war. To Freeze the Arms Race is not simply a ploy of technocrats. This information or statistics but rather the truths and cultural assumptions lie behind our way of seeing this world.

On April 15, 1981, the Huntington Committee presented its plan to freeze the U.S.-Soviet nuclear arms race. David Robb, our President, introduced Marta Daniels and Alison Oldham, representatives for the Friends Service Committee, and Fred Hooven, Class of 1959, to present the plan. After a brief summary on what the freeze implies, SALT II is a preparation for the arms race, this treaty implies a reduction in the all-out nuclear war. A nuclear freeze is a way of stopping an arms race and making it clear to the American people that nuclear weapons are merely an illusion of security. Takashi Sudo, Chairman of the Committee on Peace and Social Relations of Friends Service Committee, explained, "the arms race is bleeding them dry." With a freeze, we could stop blocking progress and could attack more immediate problems concerning our own country. By elaborating on these four, the issue of trust emerged. What, if anything, is the U.S. doing to reduce this freeze in Ms. Daniels opinion. Instead of perpetuating the nuclear arms race, we must learn how to live without nuclear arms. Ms. Daniels explained, "We do trust their intent, but this freeze must be sustained." There is fear that technology is moving in a direction which is virtually unknown. If and when we realize the dangers of SALT II, it may be too late to back off. SALT II requires a bilateral freeze on strategic deployment, and production, including the MX and Trident submarine. Ms. Daniels said, that it is quite a sad consequence on our nation if our national security is defined by the numbers of weapons we possess. In reality, "the increasing numbers of weapons and the threat of nuclear war affects the means to the end of this myth of security," said Ms. Daniels. Now is a critical time in the arms race. Therefore, both sides should stop where they are before we continue to worry about the arms race affects our lives, we will be able to communicate with each other and hopefully alter our world.

The Committee on Connecticut's Future, has two goals: one, to ascertain the exact nature of the threat; two, to advise the Board of Trustees in their plan to cope with it. The problem is not a simple one, says Dr. Warren. The committee, consisting of twenty persons including: faculty, deans, students, and College President Oakes Ames, is divided into four sub-committees: Admissions and Demographics, Academic Resources, student life, and non-academic Resources and Development. The first of these is most active now, assimilating data in the hope of simplifying the problem and identifying alternatives. However, says Dr. Warren, all work is as yet not fit for publication.

President Ames is hopeful about the role of the committee in the future of the college. He stresses the importance of recognizing the trend of deflation in the applicant pool from which Connecticut has drawn in the past. Failure to do so, says, would probably result in the necessity to choose between two harsh alternatives: one, to reduce the actual size of the college by admitting only those students who would ordinarily meet admission standards; two, to admit a greater percentage of the applicants in order to maintain class size. The President, like the committee, does not have a ready formula, but he hopes that a combination of measures will alleviate the tensions ahead. For example, increasing Connecticut's competitive advantage would increase the number of applicants. Connecticut's strong Alumni Association can reach out to high schools, and questionnaires to students in high schools and the college itself could help Connecticut to show visitors its best side. In addition, some cuts may be necessary; however, says Ames and Warren, faculty and services are not as easily reduced as they are increased.

The Committee on Connecticut's Future is far from being able to give specific advice to the Board of Trustees, yet President Ames is hopeful. Because negative population growth is an unprecedented development in the history of American education, the committee, without means to calculate a quantitative description of what implications this situation as it will become is the years ahead. As it progresses, the committee will be contacting students and faculty, both to keep them informed, and perhaps to solicit their aid. Ms. Daniels expects to send an introductory communication to the community this semester, but projects next fall as the beginning of activity in earnest. President Ames feels that Connecticut is getting the jump on many competitors and smaller colleges by going to meet their challenge before it gains enough force to defeat the course of the college. Once the committee has given the Board of Trustees a "framework" upon which to build, he says, the Board can be "imaginative" in finding ways to reconcile the changing applicant pool with adjustments in the school.

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Connecticut College's Weekly Newspaper
Voices Against Nuclear Armament

By ALINE BERNSTEIN

Echos of the "baby boom" are beginning to worry the Connecticut College administration. This college, as well as many other institutions of higher education, underwent rapid expansion in the 1960s and 1970s, not foreseeing the sharp dropoff in the 1980s of college-bound Northeasterners. This pool of potential candidates, a major one for any New England college, will be reduced by almost 40 percent from 1979 to 1994, says Dr. Scott Warren, chairman of the recently established Committee on Connecticut's Future. The committee has been meeting weekly since the beginning of the semester and has two goals: one, to ascertain the exact nature of the threat; two, to advise the Board of Trustees in their plan to cope with it.

There is fear that technology is moving in a direction which is virtually unknown. If and when we realize the dangers of the arms race, it may be too late to back off. SALT II requires a bilateral freeze on strategic deployment, and production, including the MX and Trident submarine. This freeze implies a reduction in the all-out nuclear war.

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Mr. Cibes Goes to Town

By MARK W. HALL

On Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, Mr. Joseph Cibes, 59, walks through the morning crowds to the campus post office, checks his box, then walks back to a rather battered 1968 Chevy-silver with pinstripers. The back of the capsule, he eases his briefcase next to some rather formidable-looking government papers. Having got his car started and anodyne, Mr. Cibes rolls down the hill onto the well-worn highway to another job and another world. He is the 39th District's professor-legislator.

In the classroom, Mr. Cibes can be seen treating judicial affairs to international treatises, although his academic rung remains unainted despite his nascent political career. In fact, his evaluations, Mr. Cibes's performance have been improved by the use of practical examples in teaching real life. His lecture can easily incorporate political examples, such as a shopping center, fishing rights, and the regulation of war. In fact, last summer, Mr. Cibes shot a 100-plus page report in a state official regarding a proposed shopping center. And most of it was done in some form as scholarly research. Similarly, the politician profits from his educational calling when on the floor of the legislature, committees, again successfully combining academic with operational. The two seem to exist by side by side, leading Mr. Cibes to nurturin another one.

Mr. Cibes's 39th legislative area comprises most of New London, an old, somber-sounding name, and of which is in some form as scholarly research. Similarly, the politician profits from his educational calling when on the floor of the legislature, committees, again successfully combining academic with operational. The two seem to exist by side by side, leading Mr. Cibes to nurture another one.

The session that day meant to effect a "prudent balance between the times, a whaling port reigned and another world. He is the large and genial man, with an intellect that seemed to inhale, that seemingly inhales indoors. One campus rumour claims his family with almost any Supreme Court case heard or even discussed by this writer. Other legislators respect his good humour and work. Connecticut magazine remembered his liberalism, ethic, party overruling I courted for their potential vote; ethic party lever- his condition had paid off in the run. A non-strident campaign, keep a low profile, sweep in on the "coalition" pull of high-upers. The district's only newspaper, in our town's center, the problem, the 1976 victor declared his election "ought to last the whole term, the about going on, the being accepted in New London, Connecticut.

As Mr. Smith had gone to Washington, so Mr. Cibes now goes to Hartford. His classes in the morning, legislature for the afternoon, he travels from one to another. An hour's trek brings forth an alert, leery mind in which Mr. Cibes has a tiny open cleft for an office, a large one if you wish. Great minds seemed typically routine, as it seemed to be in one's no small, but this one. As the town's center, the problem, the 1976 victor declared his election "ought to last the whole term, the about going on, the being accepted in New London, Connecticut.

This question is raised by Elise Wiesal, a survivor of the Nazi's, and who has interviewed me, that is what words were spoken to her about this. The people Ms. Klein in Connecticut had written had written in her background, some were never to concentration camps, and to be sure. Scientists, the others, the books on the subject. Wiesal obviously feels that theHolocaust, and the subject will fade into history, thus becoming easier to accept and easier to forget. According to Wiesal, this cannot be allowed to happen. The lesson of the Holocaust must be repeated.

Dana Klein has heard and recorded the tales of survivors of the Nazi era. Ms. Klein, who received her M.A. from Connecticut College, has interviewed twenty Jews who suffered during the Nazi domination of Europe. Working for the Oral History Department of the University of Connecticut and the Center for Contemporary Jewish Studies, Ms. Klein recorded her conversations with citizens from the towns of London, Hartford, New Haven, and Waterford.

Ms. Klein played four of these recordings April 21 in the Hales Room of the Library.

"I was given the list of people from a rabbi," says Ms. Klein. "Most of them had the desire to speak as they'd never spoken before. To bring to light the darkness of what they went through and the reason of why it happened..." Words are inadequate to describe the horror of the experience of this kingdom of night. Words are inadequate to bring to light the darkness of what they went through and the reason of why it happened. The recorded memories were informative, captivating and, most importantly, chilling.

One man remembered how close he came to being "deported," the euphemism used for extermination. This man, Joseph S., was born in Berlin in 1938. He was three years old when his father was sent away. From that time on, Joseph spent his days playing in the family's windowless apartment. He was thrown out with his mother to sit on the floor and hide behind a panel. At night, his mother would warn him "to keep away from people," and then she heard a "crashing noise," for that would mean the Germans had got the panel tight and still. They did not hear her, but still, they asked where we had been and didn't we know the Nazis had been there. My mother thanked him for being such "good neighbors," Joseph spent the remainder of the war living with peasant farmers. His sister lived with other Jewish children in a house that was full of nuns and his mother hid in the coal bin of family friends. Eventually, the family moved to New York and became an American family.

An interview with a rabbi who survived Buchenwald was heard. According to the Lubavitcher Rebbe, the Nazi's were go to separate schools, and the Lubavitcher Rebbe suggested a nation-wide boycott of Jewish businesses; temples were forced to close. Despite this, the Rebbe refused to leave. I did not continue on page 11.

Tales of the Survivors

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EDITORIALS

The Connecticut College Corpse

We're dead. The student body is now the student cadaver. A malignancy of mistrust, confusion and despair gorged itself full of our most vital tissue.

Terminal is the only word to describe the present absence of a unified student interest in student affairs. The corpse still kicks - there is a J-Board, a paper, a government, a radio station, even a select few on committees - but it's involuntary motion, and it goes away eventually. The corpse is surrounded and saturated by issues. Issues of student self determination and protection, important questions about the cryptic decision-making machine: "they." No college has it so good that student representation is unnecessary, no college elects its representatives simply by indifference. How did this happen? Not a death with dignity, certainly, but something pulled the plugs. Neither is it unnecessary. No college has it so good that student representation is so often a requirement.

There is a wealth of best and brightest, a government, a radio station, a terminal is the only word to describe the present absence of a unified student interest in student affairs.

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Human Rights;
A Necessary Policy

By WILLIAM FIELD

Following President Carter's election in November, his support of human rights became a policy goal for the Carter Administration. This policy was derided as "grossly violated" the rights of their citizens during the "Vietnam war," but it was treated in the same way as those with good human rights records received - programs, both economic, and especially military, were tied to the human rights record in each recipient country. Some Latin American countries, such as South Korea, the Philippines, and Nicaragua, as well as, to a lesser extent, Iran, did not get all the aid that they requested or intended, as the United States firmed up its human rights criteria. In the case of some countries, such as Nicaragua, aid was tied to improving obstacles, such as fleeing from imprisonment, torture, or other human rights violations. In the Philippines, the United States tied aid to the Philippines' support for President Marcos, who was reestablished in 1978.

The third Faculty Forum will discuss "Sexual Ethics" on Tuesday night at 7:00 in KB living room. The emphasis on freedom of speech and expression, as well as the protection of human rights, is the central theme of the forum. The forum will discuss the relationship between freedom and society, as well as the role of the government in protecting human rights.

Students, joined in to question, challenge, and add to what the faculty members discussed. The all, the group covered a wide range of topics in a somewhat general fashion. In the brief time allowed, discussion touched on child care, home, marriage, and the pace of the anticipated changes in society. The emphasis was on how to maintain individualism while supporting right-wing dictators and protecting the will of the general population. If regimes with little legitimacy cannot survive without American support, then it is time to consider the role of the United States. If the regime cannot survive, then the United States should withdraw its support. If the regime is able to survive, can the United States afford to have our aid being used to support regimes with no real legitimacy? Those who support human rights, as in Som Unit, Nicaragua and Park's Korea, are not true friends. In fact, they are enemies in disguise. Ending repression, as it exists in Som Unit, Nicaragua and Park's Korea, is not in our best interest. It is true that there are many errors in human rights policies. In the short run, a "friendly" government may maintain power, but in the long run that government will almost certainly lose its power over time, and a regime much less favorably disposed of the Western democracies will be created. The Ayatollah's Iran is a case in point.

The emphasis on this year's Floralia will be color, bright colors will be everywhere, on the stages, on the library, and among the crowd. There will be musical performances from five bands, featuring such acts as J.B. Hutto, an amazingly energetic blues guitarist. There will also be Reggae, bluegrass, as well as a juggling and tumbling vaudeville troupe, and dance created by members of Conn. College ballet. Don't miss Floralia at any cost. It is a real chance to celebrate with a large number of Conn. students. For a change, you are not going to be able to work in the library that day, and there will be something on Monday that you'll be ready to face the last few days of school a little better.

An informal panel-type discussion was sponsored this morning at Conn. College that is done up right every year. Very seldom will you hear complaints from any member of the American people about this May festival, even though around 7:00 p.m. sometimes from Grace Church will displace a policeman up to the campus to quiet things down. Floralia is a May festival started five years ago. It has become a champion of freedom, and for the entire day there is music, dancing, clowing, eating, drinking, juggling, and general revelry. The area abounds in fountains, and flowers. It is to be off to a little steam before the final exam crush. It is one of the best attended events of the day, including the event (responsible in his "white tail"; this year's executive board of social board is spreading the wealth among themselves. With Kenny's experience, and the level of enthusiasm, and efficiency of the new hands, Floralia will be better than ever.

Students joined in to question, challenge, and add to what the faculty members discussed. The group covered a wide range of topics in a somewhat general fashion. In the brief time allowed, discussion touched on child care, home, marriage, and the pace of the anticipated changes. Birlangame emphasized the need for perseverance. "Change doesn't have to take time, but we need to find that change in what we do," Birlangame told reporters. "Young people will have to go to work, and we need to take care of the family. Next year, the third Faculty Forum will discuss "Sexual Ethics" on Tuesday night at 7:00 in R.B. Library room.
They've got magic to do, and it's just for us. The cast and crew of Pippin are waiting in the wings to show the school what they've been doing all semester. All signs indicate that when the Master of Ceremonies takes us into the world of Charlemagne and his confused son, Pippin will prove to be well worth the wait.

Pippin is the major theatre production this semester. According to Nancy Kerr, the director of Pippin, “has a great and real commitment by the crew and cast. There are eighteen positions in the cast, and this is the kind of show where everyone can bring what they know to it. We've got actors who, in addition to singing and dancing, also mime, do gymnastics, and even make baby cries. This is a flexible script, so it leaves us room to work this all in.”

The flexibility of Pippin seems necessary, with the show's plot. Basically, it is the story of Pippin, Charlemagne's son, and his search for happiness - his own “corner in the sky.” To aid Pippin in this quest are a troupe of traveling actors. They show Pippin various types of lives - the warrior, the lover, the family man - all of which could be his. But each experience leaves the hero as confused as before.

The show is vaudeville, a fantasy, a romance, but mainly a story of the identity crisis that any thinking person suffers. A collaboration is the key to commitment by the crew and cast: “Nancy Kerr is caring and attentive,” says Rip Hashagen, who plays Charlemagne; “She has an idea of what the show should be like, but it’s still receptive to everyone’s ideas.”

“Pippin,” himself, Chris Fascione, says “Nancy lets the actor find himself for what he does. She gives directions, channel and taps our resources to the point of helping us, or me at least, open up and take risks."

Fascione worked with Kerr on the Penny Aste Children's theater, as did co-star Carol Jones. Both Chris and Carol are theatre majors who have been in several major productions in their three years at Connecticut. Carol, who spent last semester at the National Theatre Institute, and Chris are currently studying drama with Morris Carnovsky.

The cast also features Dan Joseph and Lisa Lee May. Joseph plays the Lead Player who guides Pippin on the tour of his possible futures. And Lisa is Pippin's sprightly grandmother who just might be the only one in the play who understands life as much as Chris Remington, Joyce Goldberg, and Donna Felix are at long last giving serious College, and in hang with other work in the edition, to be held horizontally). A wealth of music was performed, and the performing arts in concerts, including that of Elizabeth I and James I. They have six strings and are fretted like the guitar, but are held vertically like the modern cello. There are three sizes of viols, each with a larger range than its modern counterpart (viola, violin, or cello). The recorder, an early wind instrument was often used in combination with viols. It has 7 fingerholes, a thumbhole, a whistle mouthpiece and is held vertically (unlike the modern flute which is held horizontally). New listeners will be amazed by the variety and subtlety of musical expression in these instruments.

A wealth of music was written for small ensembles of these instruments, better known as consorts. The Ars Nova Consort and the Jacobean Consort will be performing works by the composers Ward, Lawes, Dowland, Morley, and Praetorius. The featured soloist will be Judith Jones, sopranos, a Masters candidate from Yale. Other performers include Anita TeNennepe, Joyce Goldberg and Donna Felix. Come and enjoy a Renaissance musical experience.

ENTERTAINMENT

Pippin: The Magic is Back

Six Connecticut College dance students will perform a piece choreographed by college senior Lynne Lessinak at the National College Dance Festival at the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts in Washington, D.C. May 14, 15, and 16.

Adjudicators of the American College Dance Festival in Boston chose the piece as one of nine works for performance at the National Festival next month. Entitled “Cool Wave,” the new wave punk funk dance number is Ms. Lessinak's senior major project, under the direction of Carolyn Coles, a dance faculty member. The piece received the additional honor of being placed last on the program.

Performers for the work are freshman Diane Gostel, class of 1978, and sophomores Bob Newbold and Nat Thompson, and seniors John Puff and Shane O'Keefe.

On the advice of her adjudicated dance festival entry, Dance Magazine awarded Ms. Lessinak a resident of Wayne, N.J. a scholarship and her choreographic potential to further her creative work in dance. She will receive the scholarship during the dance festival at the Kennedy Center in May.

The College Voice, April 21, 1984.
By ELIZABETH GREENE

The Women's crew team headed for Worcester April 11 with fire in their eyes. They were to race two top-notch crews, Williams and Boston University. The original scheduled race for that day was supposed to be Conn versus Williams in a dual meet. During the weeks preceding the race however, B.U. called up Williams and asked if they would care to race them on the scheduled Conn-Williams rare day. Williams jumped at this opportunity, and tried to drop Conn from their racing schedule. Since Williams has beaten Conn in the past couple of years their heads seemed to have swelled a little and they didn't see Conn as much of a challenge. Due to the persistence of Conn's women's coach, Fred Schoch, Williams had to stick to the original schedule and B.U. would simply be included in a tri-meet.

The novices started the races that day and ended up beating Williams by a number of seconds and losing to B.U. by just a few. The Williams boat beaten. The junio varsity lined up next and had an extremely close race with Williams, losing by just a touch. Not enough of a challenge for Williams either.

The women's varsity rowed to the starting line, B.U. on the left and Williams on the right. Williams was supposedly racing the toughest competitor B.U. and vice versa, but in reality Conn proved to be the competition. At the finish line Conn had Williams by a length and beat them by a safe margin. B.U. was the victor, but Conn had proven what they had to prove, they are a threat to any school on the water.

Better luck to Williams next year and may they always be challenged.

In the meantime the varsity men were just as successful, rowing right through Williams and Worcester Polytech. The freshmen men had a close race, losing to Williams by a mere two seconds. The men will return to Worcester April 18th for some more racing action as the women head up to Providence to show Brown their racing power.

Celtics and Sixers...Again!

By GOEFFREY JOYCE

After defeating the Milwaukee Bucks 4 games to 3 in the Eastern Conference semifinals of the N.B.A., the Philadelphia 76ers travel to the Boston Garden for another showdown with the Celtics. This confrontation has become the most heated rivalry in professional basketball and this series should be nothing shy of a classic. The Celtics feature an awesome front line, led by the indescribable Larry Bird. It is Bird who makes the Celtics go, and how well the Celts will fare in this series depends heavily on how inhuman Bird will play. In the Celts four game sweep of Chicago, he did just about everything. However, against the Sixers, Bird will most likely be guarded by "7'1" Caldwell Jones. It is a year ago that Sixer's coach Billy Cunningham decided to put Caldwell, rather than Erving or Bobby Jones on Bird, and this strategy played an important role in the Sixer's series victory. If anyone is to keep the Birdman from flying, it may just be Caldwell Jones. However, unlike last year, the Celts have a more balanced scoring attack up front. With the acquisition scorers who can take some offensive pressure off Bird in critical situations.

The Sixers themselves are an improved team over last years finalists. Although Darryl Dawkins remains painfully inconsistent, the Doctor is still the Doctor. With the exception perhaps of Abdul-Jabaar, no one can get two points quicker than Erving. And, in a playoff competition, this point is critical. In addition to the fine Doctor, the Sixer's have developed the deepest backcourt in the league. Maurice Cheeks has evolved into a solid point guardian. Jeff Malone, the Sixers shooting guard, is a primary weapon. Lionel Hollins is a streaky shooter, but a great playoff performer. Then there is Andrew Toney. The Sixer's first round pick in last years N.B.A. draft has burned the Celts all season long. He is a pure shooter who can score points in bundles. Just how well the Celts can control the Sixer's backcourt potential will be a key in this series.

Both teams have seen enough of each other in the past two seasons to know what each other wants to do. The Sixers must establish an inside game which includes center Darryl Dawkins. In the words of Celtic head coach Bill Fitch, when Dawkins plays well, the Sixers are virtually unbeatable. Fortunately for the Sixer's opponents, Dawkins does not play good basketball as frequently as he should. In fact, it is at the center position that the Celts match-up most favorably. Robert Parish has exceeded all expectations since his arrival in Boston at the beginning of the season, and the Celts must do everything possible to keep their seven-footed out of foul trouble. When Parish sits, Boston is most vulnerable to Philly's frontcourt.

Looking past the center position, one finds plenty of first class forwards on both teams. The Sixer's have the Doctor, and no one need be said about Julius Erving. In addition, Caldwell Jones is the team's best rebounder and an intimidating shot blocker. When these two forwards sit, either Bobby Jones or Steve Mix will enter. It is Bobby Jones who will most hurt the Celts, for his team play and all around skills can hurt you in a number of ways. There are very few teams in the N.B.A. that can match the Sixer's forwards. As good as the Sixer's forwards are, they may outmatch their Celtics counterparts.

Sailing Club Moves Toward Team Status

The Sailing Club kicked off its spring, 1981 season shortly after March break, and with enough enthusiasm to melt the loose ice on the Thames. The new season is the first step towards varsity status for the squad. Its parent conference, the New England Intercollegiate Sailing Association, having last fall granted Conn. Sailing full membership, has this Spring scheduled Conn. into more prestigious and demanding regattas. The move is designed to prepare Connecticut Sailing for stiffer competition, and to show faith in the present student organization, thereby encouraging the College to grant varsity status.

One consequence of the new schedule is a shift in Connecticut's expectations. The theme here is still 'tall fast and win,' but racing now will mean the best college sailors in the world, several of them already Olympic stars, the Connecticut_submission is now 'train harder than ever, and learn what you can from the big guns.'
By MARILYN STERNLIEB

The Women's Tennis team is off to a fine start this season with a record of 5-2. They defeated Simmons College and Thames Valley but lost to URI and Yale's JV. The team, which is in division three, began its spring season with a tough match against a division one team, URI. The doubles teams won their matches; however, the singles players lost theirs. The final team score of 3-6 does not reflect the fine play of the team. Four out of the six singles matches went to three sets and all were very close. One match went into a tie breaker in the third set. The match could have gone either way and coach Sheryl Yeary believes that in future close matches Connecticut will triumph. She also feels that this was the first match of the season and the girls play will improve as the season progresses.

The teams next opponent was Simmons College. Although the match was rained out the Camellites easily won all four matches they played. They won all the matches in two sets and felt very confident about their performance. Yale's women's Varsity tennis team is number one in New England. Their Junior Varsity is very strong as well and plays teams including Dartmouth's Varsity team and University of Connecticut's Varsity team.

Connecticut College was added to their list of opponents for the first time this year. This match was played at Lymes Racket Club because of rain, and allowed the women to play under ideal conditions. Yale defeated the Conn team; however, Conn played well and gave their opponents tough matches.

The women's next match was a scrimmage against Thames Valley's men's team. The Conn women soundly defeated them by a score of 6-2. Even though the match was played on a windy day which was an advantage to the men as they usually are more powerful and have stronger serves, the women's consistency and concentration triumphed.

According to coach Sheryl Yeary, "the team is very young and has a lot to learn." She emphasizes that there are nine freshmen on the team. Although some of them come from competitive high school backgrounds, they have not had college experience. Coach Yeary believes that by next year the close ones will be going in favor of Connecticut College. She feels that the spirit and the attitude of the players is excellent. She is confident that the team will have a winning season. The team is looking forward to facing strong opponents including Providence College, MIT, and the University of Connecticut, in the next two weeks.

Co-captain Eric "Zipper" Carlson was one point away from the season's greatest upset against Wesleyan University. Had a bad call turned the tide and Carlson fell 7-4, 7-4, 6-2. Wesleyan won the match 7-2.

Photo by Barbara Horowitz

Celtics and Sixers, Again!

In this author's opinion, there is no better basketball player than Larry Bird. Yes, Bird can score, rebound, pass, and play intelligent defense, but what truly distinguishes Bird from the others is that he makes each teammate that much better. Simply, Bird has brought to Boston the philosophy of looking to pass first, rather than shoot. This philosophy is contagious among his teammates and consequently the Celtics are the best passing team in basketball. Bird is complemented at the forward spot by Cedric "Cornbread" Maxwell. Max's ability to work down low is essential to the Boston offense, for it allows both Bird and Parish to play outside. Off the bench, the Celts will counter with their star rookie, Kevin McHale. For a first year player, McHale has shown extreme poise in the late stages of the game. He has a soft touch for a 6'10" forward, and he gives the Celtics added muscle up front.

This series is a dream come true for the avid basketball fan. Philly has perhaps more talent than the Celtics, especially in the backcourt, but the Celtics have the home court advantage and clear visions of revenge for last years playoff defeat. What the Sixers did so well in defeating Milwaukee this year and the Celtics last season was to win every odd-numbered game of the series. These are the more critical games and the team that can take the majority of these games is at a distinct advantage. In conclusion, the single biggest factor in the series must be the play of Daryl Dawkins. If he plays well, expect to see the Sixers' triumph. If not, then the COLLEGE VOICE betting line is the Celtics in seven.

Photo by Ginny Pasternak

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GIVE TO THE
AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY.
By ARON ABRAMS

"This was the best thing to Liverpool," Daniel said. "This is the next best thing to Liverpool," Daniel sald. "We were onstage, in a small cottage in the back. There was one named Bensen who would always answer the door and...

Illustration by Nat Cohen

By CHIP MAGURE

It was like a summer wind. But it wasn't summer because the air was cool and rasy. You can't sit too long in a Spring wind or you'll goose bumps and start to shiver. No, a Spring wind is always uncomfortable to sit in. Thank God it isn't windy today. Then again it was sunny yesterday which almost compensated for the nothing but not quite. I guess in the Spring it's either windy and sunny and cold, or cloudy, less windy and still cold. At least that's what March before April. You can sit in the same place a day later and the temperature will be about the same but it'll be grey. New England grey. The color in the trees and rocks and high grass looks as though it's been sucked out of the leaves. The turds that usually back like clay sculptures out on the rock in the middle of the pond aren't there on a cloudy day. They retreat to their submerged caverns in the bottom of the pond, vanishing the way ghosts do at midnight. The tree fronds or peppers make half as much noise today. They had been in full choric rhythmically beeping: cheep, cheep, endlessly, as if the Tuesday afternoon sun was warming them. For power, as it became summer they became louder and continued on until night.

But not today. No, today the trees stand like sentries and the last of our guard dark and impassive brood in the cold, watery wind, waiting for tomorrow. A slight mist hovers like an opaque shroud over the ground, hiding back and forth as if trapped. Tap, tap, trap drums out the rain on the leaves in monotonous droves, the rain is cold, more like a winter rain that stings as it hits the skin. Summer will be here soon, though, or at least Spring, which is really just the beginning of summer. But now it's just plain old New England green. Even the pond is grey and sedentary. Dark ripples scurry across the surface and now and then they wrinkle the reflections as if the pond itself was a huge elephant mirroring the world. Daniel was laughing. "It's about every six months."

It was a simple country thing, I explained. Then I started to sing along.

Daniel's Song

New England Grey and the Morte D'Arthur

he filled his empty shot glass.

"But you're not gay," I said. "What's the big deal?"

Whether a boy gives you a head, a girl gives you head, or pigs, they all fall flat, and if monkeys have the right to do what they want you must be another species. If you can't feel a woman's love, you just don't change a gut feeling.

"You know, his death hurt me the most. I said. "This is a piece of shit, ridiculous. We haven't written shit for two months."

Daniel looked like a professional mourner.

"Before Lennon was shot," I said, "I used to have a great pick-up line. I'd go up to girls and out, of nowhere, I'd say 'Hey, you beat the Beatles broke up, huh? They'd look at me because it was such a dumb thing to say. They'd broken up over ten years ago. But they'd start talking about how great the Beatles were and how much they loved them. Now I can't say that anymore."

"It's a lot more involved here than getting laid," he said.

After a while, I asked him what he'd prefer - a hair shirt or a crown of thorns.

"Nothing, I'm not trying to win any feature on Marilyn Monroe," he said. "Like what in particular?"

"Everything."

"Like what?"

"Like life sucks."

"Like what in particular?"

"Like Penhouse runs this feature on Marilyn Monroe, he said. "I'm a lousy shot."

"I've just got to get out of here. When things stink, you leave. That's all."

I gave Daniel a book right before he got on the bus. It was a gravel guide to Portland, saying where to stay and what to eat. In the inside cover, I tried to sum everything up.

"First off, you owe me $4.50 for this book. Second, like Henry Blake said, there are two important rules. Rule number one: People die. Rule number two: You can't change rules on me. You don't change rules on me. If you find a real nice, cheerfully bombing girl, one who'll give you everything you need, because you're a hurting unit, because you're building your wall for nothing, why don't you. You can't change rule no. two."

"Oh, but he was in love with you, and she's making all kinds of physical love, and talking about what the world's unfriendly out there. Don't take everything so much to heart."

"I've just got to get out of here."

Daniel was obsessed with being a musician and let them pack up the amps, I con-...
In my sophomore year I learned that dorm basketball really doesn't separate the men from the boys.

In a course on William Farnen I learned to read supposition, nuptial, and several other facts just words with actual dictionary definitions.

In my sophomore year I learned that, "Deca, deca, So is Greek for, "Pay your check."

In a course on Philosophy, I learned that that which cannot be just be just, but must have traces of the unjust in it. Thus, to be just is not to be just un.

In my senior year Jean Paul Sartre died. I got word from him, and he says that existential nothingness is about as exciting as waiting on line at the Cro bar on a Wednesday.

In a course called Baby Present or Physics for Poets I watched the professor stand up on a chair and shoot a live monkey with a toy gun to prove something about the Heisenberg Uncertainty Principle.

In my freshman year I learned that drinking a stick of pack very quickly causes your room to spin at the rate of ten revolutions per second, per second.

In a course called Political Science and Philosophy I learned that the American people choose their president. I learned that from Dick Gregory that the CIA choose their president. In a course in 20th Century American Literature I learned that Hemingway and Fitzgerald drank themselves to death, and that Hemingway shot himself.

In my junior year I decided to write, but not to drink or own a gun.

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NewEngland, cont.

"Miss Blackfield?" called out, "Mr. Gibb is here again."

"When he...this...this..." He seemed off his game, as if in an impending disaster. To this day, I'm positive that Mr. Blackfield has no concept of my physical appearance. In his mind, I'm a voice, a squawks, sheepish voice that ends its sentences with 'air.' Mr. Eddy was described as a worn-out being, which makes no attempt to conceal the fact that she is an alcoholic.

Back then Anne had been admitted for a month, eyes that captivated and enthralled. Yes, everyone was always going or practicing down at their stables. When she went across the way to the horse show, she'd miss three or four flights. I'm positive she'd come back than flutter and flutter into clasped, opening up to see nothing had happened.

"I have not even ride now. The thinness is more rounded but her eyes still have a cry of her niece. It's as if you are standing at a point of perfection, just not there. At any moment you could hypothesize you instantly. Nothing. She got up and went over to the stables. When she went to the barn for the last time, her face was youthfulness, except on Tuesday it had a horrens" personality. Her face was so young, so she was watching the willows, she seemed Anne, that you are staring at a couple of ducklings. She doesn't even ride now. She is athletic. She was an equestrian and throughout much of her teenage life, she was always going to meet or practicing down at their stables. When she went across the way to the horse show, she'd miss three or four flights. I'm positive she'd come back than flutter and flutter into clasped, opening up to see nothing had happened.

"David, you just don't understand. It's not you. It's me."

I don't even remember saying anything back. We were underneath the dogwood tree, but we were trying to pop out on the end of each branch. A couple of bites made her look at us, swing at us, and pass us, narrowly missing us. They were starting to drift lazily along on the wind. It looks like huge chunks of surgical scissors in the air. Astorm was impending. The clouds looked like huge chunks of surgical cotton filled with helium, "Wing along, along on the swift air currents. I thought momentarily myself. I should have an easy life, hanging aloft, turning over the earth's surface, far away. Seagulls spun overhead (Northfield county is mostly water) on the water) as they might ascend up into the clouds but never actually getting that high. They didn't need to flag their wings, the air currents held them up, breaking them appear like miniature statues. She walked on ahead, and I called to her back.

"What about out on the Vineyard last July and those fires on the beach? You remember drinking rum and tonic and dancing and like hopped-up formal idiots. I suppose that meant nothing."

"Idiots! That's a good word, and those old friends from high school."

"Do you remember the gin runny till four, when you had me by a thousand points and then we went swimming out on South beach in the breaking dawn. I dammed near killed myself when I landed head first in the sand."

"There was a warm flicker of remembrance and a little liveliness in eye-sparkle. Softly.

"And you almost killed the both of us on the ride back in Hendrerson's jeep. God, what a wreck. A nice wreck, though."

"I was always such a nuisance. He never could stay with me for more than six hours."

"More like six minutes."

We both laughed a little. She blushed.

"We were about three quarters of the way to the pond, coming up to the bridge. It was kind of a bumped bridge that was always used for wedding photographs. It was surprising that nobody was getting married or at least having their reception in the park. I guess that Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays were exactly the ideal time for a wedding. It occurred to me then that that was when I would get married, or maybe just engaged. I looked at her but she was watching the ducks paddling the pond coastline. I watched her back for a while."

"She should write letters. Unless there's something wrong with writing letters." She turned with a friendly mom-like smile and half-lowered eyelids.

"I'd like it if you wrote. We can keep in touch, instead of you having to come over two thousand miles of the Atlantic. As soon as I get there I'll send you my address."

"Promise then?"

"I can at least promise that much..."

"Dibb, do you hear that? Don't how to live, why that?"

"You read too much. You know that he, again I looked in her eyes and hesitated on the last syllable, "you..., we..." It was over. We had finished our run together, and now we both knew that we were allies, shaking off the snow, and we were making a shaky concept, from the cold, I imagine.

"I'm sure of it, David." She extended her hand as though we were going to shake hands and this was only a short interlude until next Saturday. "It's getting a little cold."

"Mark Twain once said that a man can't live without his weather in NewEngland, wait a minute."

Continued on page 11.

Bronze, cont.

Continued from page 9.

Anne said, "David, I can at least promise you feel gravity, feel it squeeze and mold him. He is the opposite of the man. But to David, the crushing, it is pleasurable, immorral and perhaps even pleasurable...why? It's a duel - he, like Atlas, must hold up the world or accomplish his will (though usually in-"

Frightened by the thought of simplicity he tried to crush everything. One's virtues sum in a bronze casting of himself, which is con-"

spicuously placed, intended as a conversation piece and object of reflection. He was never able to construct this, and in frustration, flung his manly body against the stone smile of the public, following the path of the beast. He knew he knew better, but this bore no reflection. In a moment he knew.

"It would seem that fear, outright paranoia, is the bond between men, the force that moulds society. Fear of him, or of his incompetence, his inanity to live. He knows not how to live, why that?"

There were old drinking, buddies walking around the pond and imagining. I once knew that we both knew that we were allies, shaking hands and this was only a short interlude until next Saturday. "It's getting a little cold."

"Mark Twain once said that a man can't live without his weather in NewEngland, wait a minute."

Continued on page 11.
**Continueds**

**Cibes, cont.**

Continued from page 2. General. His principle concern now ... is customary to hold mee... of the centralized Congress. Perhaps not as ... the Speaker of the Conn. House exercises more of a ... than elsewhere, and though spending is harder, ... and the cities.

In the meantime, speaking from the perspective of one who studies political behavior, Mr. Cibes has not found its practice much different from what he expected. Too many legislators, he's noticed, supplant their district's interests with their own prejudices; even if they even acted as trustees for the state as a whole or simply as party ... political students, even professors. If "public life makes for the more moral, the more complete being in the classical sense, then politics is worthy of everyone."

Mr. Cibes as political animal seems to carry that out. (reprinted from "In Politics")

**Arms Race, cont.**

Continued from page 1. our priorities and realize how much better our lives would be.

Freeze the Arms Race is not a simple issue; it encompasses statistics, technology, billions of dollars, etc. More importantly, it touches upon a fundamental question of trust. Do we trust our government to decide what is appropriate for our national security? Or should we consider the myths and cultural assumptions? Is it time to see things differently? As Fred Hooven stated, people who simply accept the arms race are "paralyzed" and do not know what to do. The only way I can handle it, is to refuse the race, and refuse to live in these conditions."

As a student, we must become more conscious of these issues, and talk to others in the dorms, classes, etc.

The evening ended with the following suggestions of what this strong and determined minority can do: Make this an issue, alert the media, write to your congressperson, sign petitions circulating around campus, and send money to organizations that are working for the freeze. On this campus, a rally to support this freeze will be held on Friday April 3rd at 4:00 outside the library.Speakers and discussion are expected to participate. The rally will hopefully be as successful as the discussion in Gro.

**Rita's father, Mr. B.**

Rita's father, Mr. B., escaped from a concentration camp two days after he arrived. His father escaped the following day and they walked away and straight back to the town. At that point in time, it was customary to hold me... of the concentrated in the camp. Eventually, the Rabbi and other concentrations of survivors who settled nearby formed a temple, the name translates to "New Hope."" explains the Rabbi, "We all had hopes for freedom." The growth of anti-Semitism was chronicled by Rita B. She was in school the morning prayers to "Heil Hitler." Rita and her sister were assigned seats in the back of the classroom. The boys were told that they would not have as many friends as they did, for their homework would no longer be graded. "Annoyed," became part of the curriculum," says Rita. "One day, the teacher asked in front of the class next to this blonde girl to illustrate the difference between the Aryan and the Jew. The teacher asked the boys: size of our skulls, the students could see that no other had the more developed brain."

"I also entered into Geography. A map of Poland had been placed "as if the Jews' printed over the crowded areas."

**New England, cont.**

Continued from page 18. "I still can't hold it in. No more crying for me."

She peoples my cheek lightly and turned awkwardly tried to make her way across the muddy grass. Her shape swelled with a high gate and quiet stride and gradually became smaller as she again passed the frivolous children and smaller until she reached the road and her Jaguar. It sped away, leaving two blue clouds of smoke. That was Tuesday. The cumulo-nimbus proved true. It's strange how quickly a storm can come. If Mr. Tawin was right, I'd only have to wait a minute. This one, though. The water droplets are getting heavier and harder to get away."

The mist is almost white now on the pond and meadows. Occasionally, a slight crack in the silvery little pond breaks through and then there they are. Vaguely discernable across the smooth rain soaked pond, bespeckled on the grey background are two tiny orbs. Yup, those lost forever blue eyes.

**New England, cont.**

"No...I've really got to go. No more crying for me."

She peoples my cheek lightly and turned awkwardly tried to make her way across the muddy grass. Her shape swelled with a high gate and quiet stride and gradually became smaller as she again passed the frivolous children and smaller until she reached the road and her Jaguar. It sped away, leaving two blue clouds of smoke. That was Tuesday. The cumulo-nimbus proved true. It's strange how quickly a storm can come. If Mr. Tawin was right, I'd only have to wait a minute. This one, though. The water droplets are getting heavier and harder to get away."

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8AM - 1:00PM  
-“Central America: Overview and Background”  
Dr. Milton Jamail, University of Arizona
-“Who Controls the Land?”  
Constance H. Cole, Instructor, Department of Government.
1:00-1:30PM  
Lunch may be purchased in Crozier-Williams Center
1PM - 2:30PM  
-“Christians and Marxists?”  
Sister Betsy Flynn, Greater Hartford Community College  
Rev. Ulises Torres, United Methodist Church, New Bedford.  
Bob Molsberry, Yale Divinity School and Kip Hargrave.
2:30 - 2:45 Break
2:45 - 4:1500PM-“The View from Nicaragua”  
Alejandro Bendana, Member, Nicaraguan UN Delegation
4:00 - 4:15PM Break
4:15 - 6:00PM  
-“U.S. Policy: Options and Risks”  
Sam Gejdenson, U.S. House of Representatives  
Edward M. Korry, Professor of Government and former U.S.  
Ambassador to Chile.

Each session will provide ample opportunity for questions  
from the audience. All members of the local and college  
communities are invited to attend and participate. The Open  
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