Nuclear Energy Question
Debated By Experts
Beth Pollard

The question of nuclear energy and its alternatives is one of the most explosive issues facing America today. Just the mention of the words "nuclear power" produces heated and energetic comments from its proponents and opponents.

Due to the efforts of the Conn. College Chapel Board, Survival, and People's Action for Clean Energy (PACE), Monday night Nov. 8 in Dunn Hall was the setting for such an argument.

In this "Spotlight on Nuclear Energy", two advocates and two adversaries debated the safety, economic, and feasibility factors of nuclear energy. Other viable alternatives were also considered.

After a brief introduction by Pres. Oakes Ames, Dr. Goddwin began his role as moderator. He introduced the two advocates of nuclear energy, Dr. Robert Lee, state chairman of the American Nuclear Society, and Richard L. Church, of the Energy Research Group, Inc.

On the opposing side were David D. Corney, Chicago Director of Citizens for a Better Environment, and Dr. Donald Scroggin, a Yale law student.

Richard Church set the debate off by reducing the "emotional" nuclear controversy down to one fundamental question: How should the United States produce its energy?

According to Church, nuclear energy is the answer. His conclusion is based on consideration of five general factors: nuclear power, comparing nuclear power with other energy sources.

The alternatives energy sources of power include solar, hydro-electric, wind, geothermal, coal, and oil, and other fossil fuels. Church's comparative guidelines consist of health threats, technological feasibility, environmental impact, economics, and liabilities.

After evaluating each groundrule, he determined that nuclear energy was comparatively lower in every category.

From the other end of the spectrum came an opposing view, voiced through David D. Corney, who focused on the resources, such as uranium and money, needed for nuclear power.

Concerning uranium, Corney pointed out the dwindling supply in the world as well as in this country. The United States supply is concentrated solely in the Colorado Plateau, an area covering four Connecticut towns.

It is estimated that 9-10 more Colorado Plateaus will be needed to supply our nuclear energy. Canada, Australia, and Africa each have large supplies, but it is extremely doubtful they will export uranium to the United States.

Regarding the economic factor, Corney claimed that nuclear energy is more expensive than other sources. For example, he stated that the high price of electricity from the Council on Economic Priorities which states that by 1984, nuclear plants will be 34 percent more expensive even than coal-fire plants.

Compounding the high cost problem is Corney's disappointment in the nuclear plant's output. In 1974, nuclear power contributed to only 1.3 percent of the nation's total energy. By 1985, the United States' total dependence on a nuclear energy source will have reached only 2.7 percent.

"Nuclear energy is very unconomical, and very unreliable. I would not want to see this as the energy source on the home," Corney summed up.

Returning to nuclear energy's defense was Dr. Robert Lee, who agreed that the United States should rely on a single energy source. Yet, he contended that in comparing nuclear energy to other present solutions, and in weighing its risks and benefits, nuclear energy is still the answer.

He adduced himself to the crucial safety factor by explaining that a person living next to an accident for one year receives no more radiation than someone flying over the United States.

Besides radiation and possible meltdown, the other safety hazard is waste storage. Although Lee posited one possible solution, there are no sure-proof storage methods to date.

Referring to a source different from Corney's, a constant problem throughout the debate, Lee said nuclear energy would be cheaper than coal in the future. He maintained that nuclear electricity already saves 3 percent in the home.

Dr. Donald Scroggin rounded off the debate with attacks on nuclear power's safety, and added sabotage to the list of problems.

Plutonium can be re-processed out of nuclear plants to create weapons. Lee critiqued the present guarding system as being too slack.

The debate continued on page four.

Student Fund Raising Ctte. Seeks Active Role

By Nancy Singer

The recently formed Student Fund Raising Committee is rapidly becoming a more active member of the Connecticut College community.

By combining interesting social events with fund raising ideas, the committee hopes to acquire a considerable amount of funds to "benefit the student body," says Committee Chairman, Roger Rose.

Some possible uses for the money accumulated are a permanent coffee house, located in the dining room of Katherine Bunt dormitory; redoesation of the Crouser Williams snack shop; and the installation of a student lounge in Palmer Library.

Separate lounges for faculty and return to college students in Palmer are also being considered.

Every year more businesses are anxious to support Connecticut College. Some students feel this is an opportunity for them to "use their money to better the campus" while enjoying a unique social event.

The telethon will be held this year from Nov. 8 to Nov. 11, and will be moderated by Steve Levy and Sharon Murphy.

The marathon was successful at Yale, raising a total of six thousand dollars in eight hours.

A dance marathon, similar to the one held at Yale this semester, is in the planning stages of the committee.

The student body has contributed so generously. Any donations will go for a general library bookfund.

Funds raised will be used to "benefit the entire student body." Students are being encouraged to participate in this fun event, which seems to be quite popular with the students.

Nuclear Symposium

Auction Grosses

Over $3000.00

by Tracy Dahamer

"The auctioneer, Mr. Glass, was making the rounds to see who'd bid on what. He was selling the tickets right out of their pockets," said one of the students bidding at the Senior Class auction, held on Nov. 3.

This event, the third in the history of Conn. College, was the most successful of its kind, thanks to the verbal wizarding of Mr. Robert Glass and his two daughters, and also those who contributed so generously.

Steve Levy, senior class president, said, "The reason the auction was a success, it seems to me, is that it is fun for the participants, especially with the faculty offerings. Students get to meet their professors in a different atmosphere than is usually possible."

The auction made approximately $3,075 on 109 items donated by students, groups, faculty and alumni. The highest bid went for $22.50.

This event is the major fund raising activity for the senior class and will finance the week long parties during senior week. Another activity that is under consideration for additional fund raising is a formal benefit held for faculty, alumni, students and administration to be held in March of next year.

Steve Levy said that a possible senior class gift is now being discussed, and that there is a general desire to give something permanent and visible to the school, such as beautifying the Harris refectory and/or doing additional landscaping around campus. There are, however, tentative suggestions. He urges that all bidders get their checks in before Thanksgiving so that future plans can be secured.

Joel Concert To Be Filmed For Possible TV Use

Home Run Productions which is the management of Billy Joel, in association with WCNI, has acquired the services of Professional Video Services, Inc., to videotape the Billy Joel concert being held at Conn. on December 3.

This videotaping may be used for future promotion, as well as for possible national exposure such as on "Rock Concert." In any event the New York based firm has already purchased 26 seats in Palmer for its cameras on the night of the concert. The firm chose Connecticut College because of its reputation for orderly yet appreciative audiences.

Joel's performance at Conn. is preceded by an appearance at the Westchester Frazer inn in New York which is already sold out.
To the staff of WCNI:
It is 9:15 a.m. and I just realized that I missed my 8:30 class. Why? Because I just woke up. Why didn’t I wake up earlier? Because my radio made no sound at 8:30 this morning. If this was the first occurrence of forgetfulness on behalf of the morning disc jockey, I’d merely roll over and go back to sleep. But when it happens numerous times in the course of half a semester, and when many people depend on a station to wake them up, one begins to get somewhat annoyed at the lack of responsibility exhibited here. It would be very easy for me, along with the majority of the college community, to switch stations. That, however, is not the point. Seeing as so many people in the area depend on WCNI to awaken them, I think that the early morning disc jockeys should uphold the responsibility they’ve been given, and make certain that WCNI emits some verbal noise at 7:00 a.m.

To that endorsement we add our own.

HOUSING FOR SECOND SEMESTER
1. Off Campus Housing Petitions: Forms are due Wednesday, December 1, 1976 and are available in Fanning 216A, Dean Watson’s office. Please remember that Parental Signature is required.

2. Room Change Requests: Any student who is concerned about his housing is requested to talk to his Housefellow. Forms for very special requests are available in Dean Watson’s office between Friday, November 12 and Wednesday, November 24.

3. Returning Students: Single room vacancies will be very limited and will be assigned only to returning students before any requests from present students will be considered.

Krautz Kornered

To the Editors:
In the November 4 issue of PUNDIT Andy Krevolin’s article titled “Shape up USCGA!” contained a few statements which should be clarified or corrected:
1) Although there is a $4 charge for reserved seats at the Academy varsity football games, general admission is $2.50 at the gate. Furthermore, the reason cadets are admitted to sporting events free is that each cadet pays $150 per year for athletic dues which, I believe, justifies free admission. Also, cadet who brings a date to varsity football games pays the regular rate for reserved seats or the regular gate price for his date.
2) The Academy athletic program IS NOT funded by the Federal Government as Mr. Krevolin asserts. The program is funded solely by cadet athletic dues and game receipts. Added to this erroneous claim by Mr. Krevolin is his absurd implication that the Coast Guard Academy is budgeted by the Defense Department. Anyone who would attack the funding of an activity at the Academy should first understand that the Coast Guard is under the Department of Transportation and comes under that Department’s budget. Then he should understand that the Air Force Academy library has a larger budget than the entire Coast Guard Academy.
3) There are absolutely no flag football games at the Academy; if there were I can assure each

Letters

Conn student that he/she would be able to see them free of charge just as they are presently viewed touch football, rugby, soccer, softball, intramural basketball, varsity and JV baseball, volleyball, tennis, clabwall, swim meets and track meets at no cost. I should add that these sports events have always had free admission offered to anyone who wished to attend.

I think that Mr. Krevolin should put more research into his articles. I am sure that he could merely phone the Academy Department of Athletics his questions would have been answered and those inexcusable errors averted.

Kenneth M. Bradford
Cadet '16, USCG

Crime Pays

Dear PUNDIT:
Now that I have safely returned to my humble abode in Washington, D.C., I thought it might be a good time to express my sincere appreciation of and satisfaction with the new security measures at C.C. this year. I was delighted to find that I had no trouble driving onto campus at 8 a.m. Friday (I was in the yellow Ford Mustang II hatchback) since gate security has been completely eliminated. I proceeded immediately to Knowlton, where upon the door unlocked I promptly entered and proceeded to ravish five women. Fortunately, they were appreciative of my attentions and this never reported the matter. I plan now to return at Thanksgiving with a pick-up truck to procure for myself that lovely grandaddy clock in Knowlton which I have always coveted as well as some of the paintings in Hardness and possibly a few armchairs if I have room. Thanks to C.C. safety (I was told that was what it is called now) crime can now be made to pay at C.C. Wait until I tell my friends!

Sincerely,
D.C.M. '76

More on Palmer

To the Editors of PUNDIT:
The article on the future use of Palmer Library in our last issue does not reflect accurately my comments to your reporter. To assure that there is no confusion on our planning for Palmer, I would like to make the following points:
1) Apart from the Trustees’ decision to use Palmer for academic purposes, no commitments have been made for the

BILLY JOEL TICKETS

Students are reminded that the $1.50 student discount will not be available after sales move to Palmer Box Office on Monday, Nov. 15. Student discounted tickets will be sold in Cro through Sunday.
Election Night '76

by Dave Cruthers

It has been a strange day, sunny some of the time, overcast the rest. I've been wanting to write for some time now, but haven't been able to bring myself to any particular point about much of anything lately. Soon, however, I will be discussing the election in a government class, so I suppose that this might be an interesting topic, although it has been played to death in many other periodicals, including this one. Let's expand our minds, though, and see what we can come up with.

Tuesday was the longest day since 1986, as far as elections are concerned. In 1972, after coming home from McGovern headquarters at 2:30 a.m. I was expecting the worst, although I really didn't think that it would happen. However, I sat down to a dinner of lamb chops and corn on the cob instead of the usual barbecue, and I could be in bed by 11:00. Not so, however, this time.

This was an election of slow and steady drinking. For some, it was a painfully slow death. It started out in Salem, of all places, where I watched the polls for the only remaining Hartford newspaper. The results were in by 8:30 and Mr. Carter had defeated Mr. Ford by three votes out of 800. (There were four write-in votes: two for Eugene McCarthy, one for Jerry Brown, and one for Ernest B. Thompson.)

The moderator at the polls read that last name with question and concern, not fear and beatification. A representative from the New London newspaper and I burst into laughter, and all wanted to know why this Thompson fellow was. After calling them in to the offices in Hartford and Groton, respectively, I headed back out to the parking lot of the elementary school, and prepared to zip back home on Rte. 2.

Just after the Cap'ri's engine had turned over, CBS Radio had given Connecticut to Mr. Ford, 53 to 47 per cent. I thought I knew the result that Salt Lake could not be in that figure, as they hadn't even released their results to the State Board of Elections, but then I realized that Mr. Carter had made to Hartford was it, as those reports were tied into AP,UPI, and CBS. As for the other districts in the state, CBS gave Connecticut to Mr. Ford, 58 per cent. It was a better result, but CBS then came and said that they had projected Texas to Mr. Carter. It was then that I knew that it probably would go for the Governor, but also that it was going to be a long party.

Returning to the campus, I went to the studios of the college radio. After reading a few bulletins on various races, and getting final results on statewide and congressional races in Connecticut, I left, latching for more than just a teletype machine for information. First stop, Darien, where I went through a quick beer from a freshly stocked pitcher along with some friend of design and drinking. The results by this time, to say the least, were rather sketchy, this being 10:00. Mr. Carter did have a lead in electoral votes, but this was from the industrial North and the South, his two crucial areas, where he needed most of the states to have any chance of winning. Most were in, and, except for Virginia, all of the south was in the Carter column. We still hadn't heard from Mississippi yet, but Mr. Carter was leading there. It was a small party, for a birthday. This was a quick appearance, as I just couldn't stay long enough. Then, along to another gathering of the faithful on Williams St., where I sat, and bathed myself on pop's, one of his excellent Famous Goose. Thanks, I needed that.

It was back to the birthday party, which had broken up, the hostess and I put in the mandatory appearance at continued on page four

by Lauren Kingsley

The room is designed for spontaneous, off-the-cuff sea. The lamp shades are to be taken aside as if over a pool table, rigid to dim to a sub-visual low at the touch of a button. The music is lengthy Taj Mahal. The music is lengthy Taj Mahal. Hayes walks in, picking several of the fifty tubes in chest, smelling of the prep schools I used to visit. He flies on the overhead fluorescent array, and every organic thing in the room with its rays, gym socks included. The towels hanging from the pipes seem to cringe. The door slams and the doll stirs. The moon is full; it illuminates the empty bottles which line the room's molding like Christmas lights. Someone's shoes are sending a nervous odor up about nose-level; anyone sitting down on the floor is unconscious.

Something else has taken place in this terrific urge to run outside and attack the arbor. At four o'clock that morning they move you room and ask if I'd like to join them in their return trip. I decline. The next day I call into Hayes' den with some coffee and inquiries about their nocturnal discoveries. Apparently I had missed a lot. And what's more, on their way home, in celebration of sighting a U.F.O., they decided to trek down to the illustrious Hygienic Restaurant and spot some more.

The Mogen David was still in Room 607 looking at itself in the mirror when I went in. At dinner that night Hayes and Billy Goode entered in tails. While tails. No shirts, just tails and bow ties, and a stocking on his head and ate the dinner through it.

But I remember it better when I think about a few of us getting Freshman-Wine-Drink, tooled down to Cummings and laughed like hyenas in one of the practice rooms all night. The trees in the lobby were standing up again the next day.

Mardy and I were still drinking wine, and Susie, the housemaster. I remember cause that was the night that Bob Sharpe spiked a milkshake with her and everyone thought it was ralph. But Mardy's not here now. She's at her alpaca farm and she haunts the elementary canals of Burdick Basement with me whenever I go there now. The fire extinguishers are pretty full these days. The glow-in-the-dark invisible stars have been painted over. There's no Remi lurking just around the next corner playing the harp, and Hollander lives off campus.

But once we were staking wet in the chemistry, the water, the winding light, remember! The fight with the girls on the third floor when they poured liquid jell- o down the stairwell on some poor necks head. Someone attacking B. Goode with a barocca of baby powder. And the Rat, Fairley, whom Vokey never needed cause he was a better guy, Mark Vokey. I remember sitting in his suite in January of that year slipping away the drams and trying to be save. John Loring continued on page nine

Remembrance Of Things Past

by Walter Palmer

"The complex you say? Well sir, you take the first left at the light there. That's Conn. College for Women Hill, on account of the school. It will be on the left. Keep on through the rotary and you'll come to a light, go straight through until you're within the parking lot. That's Crestor Williams Student Center. Car Wash and Drive-In Bank. Take a left at the Veer Boulevard, show your paper, go south and see another light... go straight, another light... go, and another right... so, wait, no; any listen, come to think of it, you can't get there from here."

For those of you who have been wondering what those conspicuous wooden posts that have suddenly sprouted up across campus are for – get ready. Street signs.

It seems that the offices of Campus Safety and the mighty Parking Appeals Committee have conjured up this latest program for civic beautification. With display of proper journalistic method, I called the offices of Campus Safety for the after line. Their reasoning: "to promote easier traffic control and pedestrian control, etc."

"That's quite a mighty foot was the stink here, I'm always amazed at what these committees come up with. The pedestrian mall. The "park your car in faculty spaces" fiasco. Now street signs."

"I mean really. What purpose is it? There are each essential for efficient monitoring a guilt and she does not set her standards. At dinner that night Hayes and Carter were standing up again the next day."
Letters Cont.

continued from page two.

2. Contrary to your report, there will certainly be instructional facilities available in Palmer. Part of our planning, however, requires a better understanding of how space is being used in our present classroom space. Some of our space problems may be resolved simply by better scheduling of classes and by rearranging offices. There is maximum compatibility between class sizes and facilities.

3. Windham Dining Services are clearly limited for instructional use, but they may well be used for other purposes. No decision has been made to tear down these buildings. Were such a decision ever made in the future, there is no guarantee that the departments now occupying these structures will move to Palmer Library. It is our intention to house department members in close proximity to one another and, where possible, to cluster related disciplines for improved collegiality.

ANTHROPOLOGY FILM SPECTACULAR

Dead Birds. Monday, November 15, 7:30 p.m., Hale 122. A tremendously moving human document on the feeding relationship between two Dani villages. If it is better than *Mongo Bongo Bizarro*. Come and get intimately involved — in a very hands-on way. Your roommate. Discussion and refreshments will follow. All are welcome. Mongo Bongo — it's free!

Election '76 Cont.

continued from page three

Larrabee. It was there that New York was declared for Mr. Carter, and the place went nuts. New York has three votes short in the all-important College of the Electors, and we still hadn't heard from Mississippi. So, it was back to home base, to get the Gold Seal, ready and waiting to have its cork popped on the victory that was bound to come within the hour. The time was 1:06. The doors had been opened, and the party hit the sack around 2:00, but I decided to stay up and see what was in the offing. Finally came the results. As reported by UPI, that were: Mr. Carter was the winner, and the CBS commentator said that UPI knew something that they didn't. Later, all of the networks and news services, except CBS, had given it to Governor Carter. It was inevitable that CBS would follow suit in it, and, dutifully, they finally conceded. However, Mississippi had been declared for Mr. Carter, and the election was his.

The time was 3:35. Mr. Carter had won, with 272 votes, and was the President-Elect. The next day, Ohio too, for him; Oregon for Mr. Ford. 297-241. The peanut farmer from Plains was the man. But that was not the end of the story. Many interesting things to be said about it.

Many myths were shattered in this election. New Mexico had finally backed a loser, something it had never done since it entered the union in 1912. A Southerner had won, something that has not happened since 1848 (a French news agency said that our Civil War had finally ended). But the most surprising thing is that the Daley machine was maimed, if not to rest, in Illinois. Jim Thompson's associates were certainly enough to carry Mr. Ford (it was to be the other way around) and give him the state. Mayor Daley just could not hand Mr. Carter the 26 votes the way he did for JFK in 1960. Even if the great powers did vote in Chicago this time, there must have been more downstate than went to the GOP. Actually, this probably was the cleanest election in Illinois in quite a while.

The real drama is for Carter. His party's platform offers the U.S. the necessity of Social Health Insurance, a chance for every American who wants a job to get one, a chance to restructure the complex welfare system. He can give the American people hope for the future. He can cut the defense budget and not hurt our position at the head of the international community. He can be the friend of the cities and the farmers. He has the potential of being a great President, and I think he will be the person that he can do what he says.

So, it's over. The gentlemanly sparring has gone by; the two candidates have shaken hands and parted each other on the back. The transition now begins. Jerry Ford and Jimmy that both cooperate; Jimmy has said thanks. Ham Jordan has said that the Carter cabinet will contain people we have probably never heard. We'll have to wait on that one for a while.

Announcements

Overture Concertante, a work in one movement for concert band by Charles Shackford, Professor of Music, will have its first Connecticut performance on Sunday, November 14, by the U.S. Coast Guard Band under L.Tg. Lewis Buckley. The concert will be in Leamy Hall, U.S. Coast Guard Academy, and will begin at 8:00 p.m. Overture Concertante was composed by Professor Shackford in 1973-1974 under grants from the Connecticut Commission on the Arts and Connecticut College. Its premier performance was by the U.S. Army Band in Washington, D.C., during the summer of 1975. The work has also been performed in London, England, by the band of Grenadier Guards.

DISCO! DISCO! DISCO!
It won't quite be Bank St. but...
K. Bereill's
will be the place to be Friday, Nov. 12:00-1:00 admission $1.00 Light and dark beer, Popcorn. 25 cents Dancing Girls!
Come dance the night away under a mirror ball!

The Peace Center has changed its meeting place to Windham Living Room. The time remains the same, 7:30 p.m. The Peace Center is a nonviolent action group recently formed on campus. We are examining peaceful approaches to human problems on both the social and individual levels. Our main force is now on the Trident submarine fleet under construction in Groton. Suggestions and ideas from other groups are welcome. Contact Laura Praglin, Box 1046, for further information.

The following guest policy for use of the Crozier-Williams Gym has been established by the Crozier Committee, effective as of October 27, 1976:
Any guest of students, faculty or staff must be pre-registered at the Crozier Main Desk by 5:00 p.m. on the day he wishes to use the gymnasium. Weekend guests must be pre-registered prior to 5:00 p.m. on Friday.
Upon arrival at the gym, proper identification is required of both the guest and his/her host. In lieu of this, all guests will be required to pay $1.00, to be returned to the guest upon departure. Guests will be admitted to the gym only if there is an available space. No guest will be admitted after 5:00 p.m. on the day of registration. The committee reserves the right to refuse registration for any reason.
The time remains the same, and all guests must be pre-registered prior to 5:00 p.m. on the day of arrival. No guests will be admitted after 5:00 p.m. on the day of registration. The committee reserves the right to refuse registration for any reason.

Student Labor Board

by Jessee Dorta

The recent appointment of a student administered Labor Board, a concern presented to the administration early last September, was the topic of re-examination at a recent student government meeting. The new Committee has decided that a permanent Labor Board is unnecessary, and has created a temporary committee composed of Karen Feder, Charles Brown, Susan Slotnick, Laurie Heiss, David Detmold, Gerard Morrin, and the Governor. The new Committee has decided to concentrate their efforts upon several areas.

The Committee would like to institute a bimonthly— as opposed to the present monthly—publication to keep students informed. They will investigate the graduated pay scale, comparing the differing salaries among academic departments and campus services.

The committee would also prefer to hire students for jobs traditionally given to outside help, such as landscaping. Allering the faculty and the New London community to this student labor force is another goal of the group.

The final aim of the committee is to produce a student labor force that can meet the 26voles the way the two

Symposium Cont.

continued from page one

Another related problem stems from the United States' role as salesman of new technology to the world. A customer nation can easily transfer his purchase of new technology into producing energy to weapons.

Scroggin's solution to the energy problem is a fine idea and is extremely supportive of its goals. Ideally, after all of its objectives have been met, and having instituted greater student input and awareness of the jobs and programs offered by the Placement Office, the committee will dissolve.

Nuke
Chu Keeps Ancient Art Alive

would you pay over $300 dollars for an original Chinese watercolor? You would if you were Connecticut College student Mark Barnett and the painting was by Mr. Charles Chu, chairman of the Chinese Department. Mr. Chu is the only Chinese born watercolor artist living in the United States, One of his incredible paintings, titled "The Endless Landscape," was sold at the senior class auction last Wednesday night.

Mr. Chu has never formally studied painting. He has developed his art through years of patience and practice. He described his artistic development as "the first ten years—learn the technique, the second ten years—follow the masters, and the third ten years—develop your style. It takes years to train and minutes to execute.

"Chinese painting is an ancient art based upon several philosophies. The common themes are landscapes, birds, and flowers. The Taoist philosophy is applied to the art through the attempt of the artist to return to the purity of nature and to seek quietude and truth within it. Mr. Chu explained that "the way one looks at nature is an attitude of life" and that his art is a portrayal of his personal attitude.

Chinese watercolor is an extremely difficult and disciplined art that demands an incredible amount of control and concentration. The artist works on various types of silk or paper. Mr. Chu uses an extremely thin and highly absorbent rice paper. It requires great skill to control the watercolors on such thin paper. This is made more difficult by the soft brushes of goat and fox hair that he uses.

The Chinese artist spends a great deal of time in thought and contemplation. The actual execution of a painting may take only twenty minutes, as did Mr. Chu when he painted the landscape (painted especially for Robert Powell of the Pendit) shown on these pages. Nevertheless, each brush stroke is painstakingly deliberate and was applied with a smooth and gentle motion.

Various brushes of different bristle and thickness are used to achieve specific effects. Mr. Chu explained that there are different methods of applying paint. Two that he mentioned are a bold brush stroke called the Flying White method and the Split Hunt method which is a stroke created through a brush of split hairs. The predominant colors of a Chinese watercolor are light, mineral colors. When Mr. Chu paints, he begins with a palette of green, blue, yellow, and red. He dilutes the colors with water and varying amounts of black ink to create subdued greyish shades of the originals. The black ink is applied directly to certain spots of a given painting and is always used to print the calligraphy.

As stated by John C. Fergusons in his Survey of Chinese Art, "Calligraphy as understood in China means more than elegant handwriting. It is an aesthetic product of surpassing beauty capturing the deepest emotions. Calligraphy has always been considered by the Chinese as one of the highest and noblest expressions of their artistic feelings.

Calligraphy is an older Chinese art than painting and has evolved with time to become an integral part of it. The prose In the corner of Chinese paintings allows the artist a further means of self-expression. In Mr. Chu's paintings (preceding page) the calligraphy reads as follows: "I steal some time cif from my busy schedule to wander in the mountains and forget to return. During the quiet night I chew books written by the Sages." Mr. Chu explained that Chinese painting is an art of the scholar. He describes it as "never vulgar, but poetic and lyrical" and requiring a great deal of study and knowledge. In the words of Tung-Chi-Chang, a 16th century philosopher, "in order to paint you have to read a thousand books and travel a thousand miles."

True to the teachings of Tung-Chang, Mr. Chu has traveled many miles and read many books. He came to America in 1945 and studied political science at Berkeley and Harvard University. He then studied Chinese language at Yale for fourteen years. He created the Chinese Department at Conn. and has been teaching here for the past eleven years. Besides the language, Mr. Chu teaches an art history class on Chinese art and culture.

After years of practice and experience, Mr. Chu is an accomplished artist. He has exhibited works in several shows and galleries throughout New Haven, Mystic, and New York City. Perhaps there is the possibility that he will show his unique work sometime soon on campus. Chinese painting is an art based on fascinating philosophies and techniques and should be exposed more often to the general public. On Wednesday, November 17, in Oliva Hall, Professor Max Loehr of Harvard University will lecture on "The Question of Zen Influence on Chinese Painting."

Jennifer Muller

The Works in Palmer

by Jeanne Fennek

Jennifer Muller, choreographer and dancer, is performing with her own company, The Works, in Palmer Auditorium on November 19 at 8:30 p.m. Muller first entered the professional dance world at age fifteen after graduating from Julliard. Connecticut College has since been a part of her artistic development in a sixteen year cycle as she grew from dance student through years of performing to dancer in her own company.

Ms. Muller was a student at the American Dance Festival from 1960-65 and appeared in performances here with three major companies in following years: Jose Limon, Pearl Lang, and Louis Falco. Her own dance company, then called J.M. and Friends, made its debut at Connecticut College in July, 1974. In addition, Ms. Muller's new work that will be presented here, marks her third premiere at Connecticut College.

One of Muller's most extraordinary pieces is titled "Tub." "The empty stage and a bathtub full of water set the scene for what critic Silverman says "reveals all the images, sacred and profane, that water brings to mind: cleansing the soul, the purification of baptism, washing, scrubbing, the joy of bather at the beach, the frict of taking a bath"... The fascinating presence of a bathtub full of water and dripping wet dancers emerging from it to dance in silky costumes brings the experience of dance closer to the audience because, as Silverman adds, "you know what it is to be wet."

The Muller performance is a unique event to be found during the academic year at Conn. Most of her association has predictably occurred during the summer, but this performance gives those not connected with the American Dance Festival an opportunity to enjoy her company, her choreography, and most exciting of all, Muller herself.

by Stephen M. Peters

GIN REPETANCE

I am confused. Is this honey or motor oil glazing my eye balls? This bed is full of spiders. This Medusa raft is reeling. I should get up and wash the fumes from my hair.

I jitter on new fawn legs at a basin. All I see is bottles of glazing brain pipe, gin in the mirror clearly playing with my liver. My eyes are as pink as scraped knees.

Today I will heal them white as marble. Today I will clean and wash my cells — at least till tomorrow.

David Walker to Read at Conn.

David Walker, noted poet and author of two volumes of poetry, Fathers and Moving On, will give a reading of his work in the living room of Windham House on the Connecticut College campus at 8 p.m. (Nov. 14).

Mr. Walker, a native of Maine, is a graduate of Bowdoin College and of Oxford University, where he was a Fullbright Scholar of New College. He is currently teaching at Colby College in Maine.

His work has been widely published in magazines, including The New Yorker, Antioch Review, Northwest Review, and Transatlantic Review.

With Moving On, Walker won the first annual competition sponsored by the Associated Press College of Connecticut. It is the initial volume in the Virginia Commonwealth University Series for Contemporary Poetry.

Among other awards for this work, Walker has been the recipient of a Poetry Scholarship to the Bread loaf Writers Conference, a Longfellow Graduate Fellowship grant, and a Fellowship for residence at the Yaddo Colony.

Walker's reading at Connecticut College is part of the Connecticut Poetry Circuit tour of eleven colleges and universities in the state.
The Master at Work

see article on p.5

photo essay by Robert Powell '78
Cryptic Movie Posters Revealed

by John Atarow

As I strolled into Harris the other day, I noticed some posters exclaiming "High Adventure" and "Gripping Terror," wondering what kind ofobreous stuff. Upon hearing that the posters had to do with film, well, this film buff's interest was instantly piqued. Though not quite all they are cracked up to be, Friday's "The Great Escape" and Saturday's "The Great Biker" are a potent one-two combination.

Director John Sturges has been making movies for a long time ("Gunfight at the O.K. Corral," "The Magnificent Seven," "The Indian Nation Zebra") and uses all his experience to weave together an exciting and partially true story with "The Great Escape." Steve McQueen leads a star-studded cast in a massive escape attempt from a German prisoner of war camp during WWII. A tough story to film (filled with intricate sub-plots), it is carried by the macho McQueen and his fellow prisoners, including James Coburn, Charles Bronson, Edmond O'Brien, and Donald Pleasence (with a film-stealing supporting role). You'll never forget the film's motorcycle chase scene. In Dana at 8 p.m. and midnight. Let's call it a "medium adventure."

The following evening, "Gripping Terror" stalks the depths of Dana Hall. Though it isn't as long as the first, it doesn't have to wait long to be frightened by this film, starring Audrey Hepburn. Never one of my favorites, this two-time Academy Award winner has been described by some as elegant, or refined, but has always looked asking for under-nourishment to me. Hepburn's performance in "Wait Until Dark" quenches this critical thirst, however, as the terrifying limits of different shades of darkness. Also at 8 and 12, see it... with someone.

Marlon Brando launched a nation of leather-jacketed, tough-talking, lonely Bikers with his performance as the title character in Last Benedict's "The Wild One." No one ever handled a Harley better than Brando in this low-budget but serious film. Produced during the McCarthy-era witch hunts, when most of what came out of Hollywood had the impact of strained baby food. Though a little short in plot and theme, Brando is all there with help from then unknown Lee Marvin in a great character role, Shouldering the weight of the film style. In Dana on Sunday at 6.

Later in the week, the Film Society presents a powerful post-was Hollywood film, William Wyler's "The Best Years of Our Lives." The story of three servicemen's attempted return to normal life following WWII is milked to the hilt by Wyler, who uses slick editing and the strong performances of Dana Andrews and Frederic March (for which he received an Academy Award). The film's excellent camerawork is of a sort the best in a couple of bits and boy, is "The Best Years of Our Lives" a true classic, not just a classic?

In Oliva, Wednesday at 8.

Music:

Nov. 14 - Yale Symphony Chamber Orchestra, Sprague Hall, Yale University, New Haven, 8:15 p.m.
Nov. 14 - Itzhak Perlman, violinist, Palmer Auditorium, Conn. College, 8:30 p.m.
Nov. 15 - Hartford Symphony Orchestra, Bushnell Memorial Hall, Hartford, 8:15 p.m.
Nov. 15 - Fall University Choral Concert, Jorgensen Auditorium, 7:30 p.m.
Nov. 17 - University of Connecticut, Storrs, 8:15 p.m.

Dance:

Nov. 13 - Hartford Ballet, Annhurst College, Woodstock, 8:00 (773-4232)
Nov. 17 - Les Ballets Trockaderos de Monte Carlo, University of Connecticut, Storrs, Jorgensen Auditorium, 8:15 p.m.
Nov. 19 - Stollmeyer and the Works, Palmer Auditorium, Conn College, 8:00 p.m.
Nov. 21 - Hartford Ballet, Central Connecticut State College, New Britain (513-9520)
Nov. 20 - Center Ballet Theater, Goodwin Theater, Austin Arts Center, University of Hartford, (432-7968)

Theatre:

Nov. 12, 13, 15, 16 - The Mandrake, Palmer Auditorium, Conn College, 8:30 p.m.
Nov. 12 - "When You Comin' Back, Red Ryder?" by Mark Medoff, O'Neill Theater Center, Waterford, 8:00 p.m. (466-1151)
Nov. 13 - "The Autumn Garden" by Lillian Hellman, Yale Repertory Theater, New Haven, 8:00 p.m.
Nov. 14 - "Jazz the Musical," a musical casasep, 8:00 p.m. (432-9250)
Nov. 17 - "The Hot L. Baltimore," University Players, Asnaghi Auditorium, for a variety of Hartford (432-4433)

Film:

"The Front with Woody Allen, UA Groton, Cinemas I & 2, Rte. 1, Groton Shopping Mall (445-4332)

"Marathon Man" with Dustin Hoffman, Garde Theater, New London (443-7999)

---

Student Art on Exhibit

by Red Tarf Murphy

Presently adorning the topmost floor of a regenerated Cummings is a new exhibit of student independent work. The show, created and constructed by all new Student Exhibition Committee (SEC), is an accurate example of the stylistic diversity of the independents (students who work with an instructor of their own). Media ranges from the sheet metal sculpture of David Rosenberg to paintings and drawing and the beautiful knitting of Bernie Berner.

Stylistically abaze, the show's most remarkable transfiguration and differences are transmitted through its paintings. Charles Moger's incredibly accurate photo-realism paintings are a relief from the soft, lazy work of Dianne McKeever. Mason Nye's terrifying painting of a screaming cat, showing Edwards Ranch-like qualities, is a lightning bolt away from the dreamlike, yellow maiden portrayed by Robert (Pablo) Cole, a true classic, not just a classic?

The display features as well a mostly small, non-representational, and extremely representational, and extremely well-represented art prints that contrast greatly with the exceptionally large representational sculptures. The show's variety of keys and a sparkplug created out of a variety of wood, with an Oldenburg-like aura to them.

The Student Exhibition Committee, master creators of the independent show, was created about a month ago by Peter Liebert of the Art Department for the purpose of presenting such exhibits as the present. Ten members exist on the committee which meets every Thursday afternoon to deliberate further upon future fanfaronades. Presently, a photography show is being planned for the space between Thanksgiving and Christmas vacations. The committee is open to suggestions about possible exhibits for the incoming second semester: anyone with a brilliant idea should contact either Mr. Liebert or any of the fifteen members, whose names appear on a list behind Mrs. Ray, the secretary of the Art Department. The present display will be on exhibit until the 21st of November.

---

Arts Calendar

---

Concert Schedule

Compiled by Steven Cerrilman

Nov. 12 - Aerosmith - New Haven Coliseum
Jonathan Edwards - Shabo
Nov. 13 - John Denver - New Haven Coliseum
Nov. 14 - Kenny Rankin - Shakespeare Theatre, Stratford
Nov. 15 - Seals and Crofts, Harry Chapin - Harvard Civic Center

Nov. 18 - Patti Smith Group - Bushnell Memorial Hall, Hartford
Nov. 19 - Chicago - Madison Square Garden
Nov. 20 - Melissa Manchester - Shakespeare Theatre, Stratford
Nov. 21 - Jimmy Cliff - Conn College
Nov. 21 - Chicago - New Haven Coliseum
Nov. 22 - Chicago - Nassau Coliseum
Nov. 23 - Chicago - Hartford Civic Center
Dec. 2 - Dave Mason - Hartford Civic Center
Dec. 3 - Phoebe Snow - Woolsey Hall, Yale University
Dec. 5 - Billy Joel - Conn College
Dec. 9 - Fog Hat - Springfield Civic Center
Dec. 11 - Black Sabbath - New Haven Coliseum
Dec. 12 - Chicago - Town Hall and Orchestra Hall, Ft. Worth
Dec. 16 - Boston - Palace Theatre, Waterbury
Dec. 30 - Kiss - New Haven Coliseum

---

Taj Mahal at the Shabo:
Packed House, Good Tunes

by Peter Stokes

Taj Mahal played the Shabo in Willimantic on Nov. 4, before an audience that did, shall we say, "Catch on Fire." The right ingredients were certainly there: Taj Mahal, (street pops too Bad Band), formed a tight band of musicians that included, Sam Cox on drums, Stan Muleba on bass, Rafael Ramirez and Don Moore on Congas along with Rick Myers on horns and Joachim Young on steel drums.

Taj himself was in fine voice and presented two fine sets of some of his best sounds. The first set of music starting with "Ain't Nobody's Business" brought the capacity crowd of three hundred to the realization that the night was going to be full of get up and boogie music.

From his big selling album "Mr. Hoochie," Taj played "Saveevr," "Why Did You Have to Desert Me?" and "Kitt Woman" all to perfection. However, the show reached its peak with his new tune "Walter's Key," that contains a good time sound enhanced by a catchy chorus.

The right's second set included the blues sounds of Taj's "Corina," "Good Morning Miss Brown," and "Getting Up To The Country Paint My Mountain Blue." These following tunes were solo's by Taj which he accompanied himself with a six string guitar. From the crowd's reaction one could see that Taj played only the sweetest sounds on his guitar. The set was professionally ended with the reggae tunes, "Blackjack Davy" and "Johnny Too Bad."

Taj's music requires an audience to really be ready to let loose their inhibitions, and the Shabo was perfect for that because of its close atmosphere. Taj's music was a clear combination of folk, blues, Cajun and reggae sounds. From all these types of music Taj has his music come across with a feeling of walking on a Caribbean beach while heading under a big white hat and wearing soft shoes.

The Shabo in Willimantic is a great place to see your favorite performers, and this atmosphere is very revered with three bars serving reasonably priced beer and liquor. A food bar and pool tables are also available.

The best part about the Shabo is that big performers can be seen and being a small place, everyone is assured of a good seat.

Advanced tickets can be purchased at Carouse's on Bank Street in New London. Shows to include Come Tom Walls, Nov. 9, Brian Augers Oblivion Express, Nov. 11, Jonathan Edwards, Nov. 12, Melanie, Nov. 13, James Cotton, Nov. 19 and 20.

---

The Mandrake

November 14: 8:00 p.m. - 10:30 p.m.
Remembrance Cont.

I was trying to describe to one of this year's freshmen heirs to the Ghetto (Burkardt Basement) just how dazzling the upper-classmen were to us. We weren't afraid of them, because they were wonderfully open and warm to us. But we certainly felt a little foolish. They were rarely patronizing or condescending, and allowed us to hang out with them, and pretty soon the commodity was no longer looked upon as a privilege, but a party.

Maybe it was because we were young and fresh people, new faces and conquests unattained. I know that's how recent freshman classes have been surveyed by upper-classmen. I don't remember being thought of like that. Perhaps that is because of the nature of our elders, who never thought that way about people. For them, everything was already conquered, and yet they had conquered nothing. The world was a relentless church, a story told at the lunch tables, an untapped leg.

So I really don't know what happened exactly. It was a slow and subtle change; as stealthy a maneuver as those demogouges, slow extinction. But they left, and we grew up, and the tight-knit group in the basement gradually dispersed. We had been moved to separate dorms. A lot of people dropped out. There were fewer people like Covey to kidnap in the middle of a study session and take outside, tie to a tree, gagged, and leave there for several hours. There were no more pedestrian mails to mutilate. The pinbacks were our friends, once upon a time.

And perhaps our disintegration was destined; it proved we were not really cut out for a full four years of lovely distortion together. As a consequence, the missile of our freshman class burst out prematurely. We died in an outer atmosphere in silence before the apex of our trajectory. Now we are as just so many falling ashes. You can see us burning up in re-entry in the late night sky.

Whenever we try to resurrect the behavioral twinkles of the life-style we were weaned on, the attempt becomes a spectacle, not an accepted invitation. No one understands us anymore, least of all ourselves. We've all gotten into making ourselves scarce, and failing in with new trends in distortion, which are really nothing more than communal boredom. Once we were noble privileges of the style which proudly gave vivid and undeniable color to this school, but that is considered exhibitionism, and being uncivil. I remember when this place was packed with creative social and artistic exchange, and when the two modes were indistinguishable. Those times were worth the effort, because a good time was had by all. Now a good time is had by only those who know nothing better, who maybe lack the imagination to cook up some original fun. Now we all sit back at parties, drinking beer, getting wasted, looking nonchalant and very bored. We eye the freshmen a little enviously, but not much — for their opportunity, like ours, will probably go by the wayside.

And it gets worse every year. With every new incoming freshman class, I lose more and more hope. They seem to take no notice of the Shirts ads which persuade their lives; to grab for all the guts that you can.
THE WHARTON GRADUATE SCHOOL OF MANAGEMENT

invites you to speak with

Andrea Sasdi, Assistant Director

THURSDAY, NOV. 18 FROM 9-5

Please register with the Placement Office.

The Portable Party:

Kickers

30 PROOF AND READY TO GO

HELP WANTED

"How to Make $9 to $16 per hour while on vacation or on weekend."

$3 plus 50c postage and handling.

The Morgan Press
308 South Dixie
W. Palm Beach, FL 33401
(C)The Morgan Press, 1976

A career in education?

Now?

Yes, for men and women whose vision, delight and commitment to the future means working with children.

Masters Degree Programs in:

- Infancy Education
- Classroom Teaching
- The Wave of the Future
- Pre-school through Elementary
- Museum Education
- Educational Leadership
- A New Career Field
- Pre-school through Grade 12
- Special Education
- Counseling Services
- Learning Disabled
- Emotionally Handicapped

At Bank Street, Liberal Arts graduates planning to enter the field of education can, through workshops and individualized programs, gain a Masters degree and State certification.

For more information, call, write, or mail coupon.

Bankstreet
BANK STREET COLLEGE
610 West 112th Street, New York, N.Y. 10025

Bank Street College of Education
Admissions Office
610 West 112th Street, New York, N.Y. 10025
Telephone: 212-663-7200 ext. 287

Please send me more information and application:

[ ] Education [ ] Counseling Services
[ ] Educational Leadership [ ] Catalog

Name:
Address:
City/State/Zip:

Undergraduate Institution:

For your Christmas gift giving

10% off everything w/ Conn. ID

WE MAIL

Also, Greek Jewelry sold in Lorraine 402.

Mon.-Sat. 9:00-5:30
Fri. 'til 8:30
Sat. 9:00-5:30

Validated Parking

Master Charge

Get the great new taste
in mocha, coconut,
banana or
strawberry.

THE WHARTON GRADUATE SCHOOL OF MANAGEMENT

invites you to speak with

Andrea Sasdi, Assistant Director

THURSDAY, NOV. 18 FROM 9-5

Please register with the Placement Office.
Netmen Finish 4-2

Football Spread In Next Issue

Gymnast Lynda Plavln '79 doing straddle split in pre-season practice. Photo by Powell

Playoff Preview cont.

continued from page twelve for the 1976 Morrison championship team. K.B. also continued its winning ways by damping Burdick 2-1-2, Alan Lane and Buzz Chintz, Burdick's perennial all-stars, ended their careers with commendable play. Park came out of hiding to be beaten by Quad, 1-4.

Postseason activity is scheduled to begin soon and that means it's time for the Bill and Happy Playoff Preview. According to our intricate polling and data analysis, the projected standings at season's end should show Freeman leading the South and Morrison leading the North. Barring upsets, Harkness and K.B. should finish in the runner-up positions in their respective divisions. Hamilton will have the dubious consolation of being the most consistent in his never-ending, never-successful pursuit of freshmen. David Bohonen +1 (winner for third consecutive year)

Winner of the windburnt look of two cases of vaseline - Steve L. and worst player in the history of bus buzz-buzz - David Rosenthal

Most Dedicated - Clyde McKee

Player, who in the estimation of his teammates is simply unbreakable - Jon Perry

Most Most Artistic - Billy Clark

Most deaths attributed to a player - Clyde McKee

Player, who in the estimation of his teammates is simply unbreakable - Jon Perry

Most Artistic - Billy Clark

Most Most Artistic - Billy Clark

Lover who never gets a chance to be worst lover - Bohonen

Most poetic on the field - Andy Williams

Voted by his teammates as Mr. Optimistic - Cassel

Voted to be sent back to Ohio - Myrcrantz, Goldberg, Hower

Coolest Injury - Parrown's bloody nose

The "I told someone off because I'm from St. Louis because I'm a Democrat and Cassel" award - Carter Sullivan

Best form in the net but ... - Tri Anderson (also winner in the "screamer" award)
The Tommy Roosevelt dirty shirt award - Tommy Roosevelt

First to get married - Bear, Siegel

Worst joke - Myrcrantz

Dumbest Quote of the Year - Steve Litwin, enraged, facing opponent, "get lost, you ... you ... creep." The opponent was just terrified.

Gallantly, undeniably freshman-like - Billy Miller

Fastest feet and skilled "Latin Lover" award - Shaaba

Best name - Vayo

Widest smile but inside you know he's a raging volcano award - Howie

Puffintail, but we still love him anyway even if he wears those sloppy costumes to practice, and makes and hits the ball across their plane on our knees, and he laughs at Perry when Perry can't sometimes quite figure out what's going on and at Cassel causes Cassel is Coach Bill Lessig.

Tennis Corrections

Please note the following corrections in the Women's Tennis article in the October 24th issue of PUNDIT:

At Trumbull, Union women won the following matches: Lacia Sailor, number 5 singles, 64, 74; Schroeder: Santill, 6-8, 6, 6, 2.
Wheaton Dumps Swimmers 45-71

by Alison Holland

The Women’s Swim Team put up a tough fight against a powerful Wheaton club here on Monday night. Although they lost by a score of 45-71, several swimmers turned in their best times thus far in the season. The women put on an excellent showing and it proved to be an accurate indicator of the potential power within the team.

In a short period of time they should be ready to take on the powerhouse teams of the league.

There were many outstanding performances; among the first place finishers were Kathy Dickson ’77 in the 50 and the 100 yd. Breaststroke with times of 28.7 sec. and 1:00.00 minutes respectively, Cindy Yanok in the Diving and the 50 yd. Freestyle, 30.7 sec. Alison Holland in the 100 yd. Backstroke, 1:11.7 and Cathy Wrigley in the 100 yd. Freestyle, 7:01.5.

The second place finishers were Debbie Stasiowski in the 100 yd. Butterfly with a time of 1:32.3; Cathy Wrigley with a 2:37.5 in the 200 yd. Freestyle; Cindy Yanok, 1:00.9 in the 100 yd. Freestyle; and Kathy Dickson, swimming a 1:11.3 in the 100 yd. Individual medley.

Those swimmers who ripped in for a third place were Debbie Stasiowski in the 50 yd. Backstroke and 50 yd. Butterfly, 28.3 sec. and 30.8 sec. respectively, and Cathy Wrigley, who turned in a 1:15.0 for the 100 yd. Freestyle. Excellent performances were also delivered by Melra Griffin, Nadine Moll, Nancy Masson, Arlee Newman, Lynn Cooper and Linda Plavin.

The team is very optimistic about their future meets. They have almost twice as many swimmers as last year, including several promising freshmen. Most importantly, however, is the positive support system which is provided by Lois Hedman, the new coach, and Tom Wagner, the Aquatics Director. The team is now organized and is swiftly becoming a tight unit.

Biff and Happy happily biffed

The sun was long gone early in the fourth quarter and the ball was knocked right out of K.B.'s grasp as Kadzis leaped K.B. to the championship with his quarterbacking. This year another K.B. team, led by another Kadzis quarterback, heads into the glory of post-season play. Tom “Little Big Boy” Kadzis, known as T.K. to his fellow followers, participated in all three scores despite the rough treatment he received at the hands of Mike “The Hammer” Duggan and the rest of the Hart Neck Monstresses.

K.B. started putting points up on the board in the first quarter as T.K. scrambled 40 yards for the game’s first score. Neither team scored again until the last play of the first half. With no seconds left on the clock, T.K. left a 20 yard pass into the hands of one receiver, Paul Greely for a 14-1 lead at the half.

In an attempt to shake up the sluggish K.B. offense, Andy Kreolvin took over at quarterback and Keith Green was shifted to wide receiver. The plan backfired at first when K.B. defender Scott Maser intercepted a pass and had a commendable return. Moments later T.K. found his main man Greely in the end zone but another touchdown and a 21-6 lead. K.B. seemed unable to protect their airspace in and around the end zone, and T.K. took advantage of this.

K.B. finally scored when Green scooped up K.B.’s kickoff and turned on the juice as he found a gap in the Harkness defense rose to the occasion and stopped them short of a first down. Kreolvin went to work completing passes to Phillis and Duggan one over the other, but K.B. showed why they lead the league in defense as they denied K.B. a first down, regaining possession of the ball. Time ran out shortly thereafter and K.B. had achieved the much needed victory that gave them the edge over Harkness for the second place playoff berth in the North Division. For K.B., the second loss of the season as they head toward the playoffs a bewildered and physically beaten team.

Further action around the league, Freeman tuned up for the playoffs by trouncing Lombard and Tri-City, 36-14. The Flames marked the end of Pickle Price’s football career.

Krevlin’s Konner

Permanent Ice in N.L.?

by Andy Krevlin

Three years ago Dr. Ross Pierpont of Baltimore, Md., wanted to build a skating rink on the Conn College campus. In exchange for the use of the land Dr. Pierpont was going to give Conn two hours of prime time every day. The rest of the time was to be rented out to other groups. The faculty, however, was strongly opposed to this plan and the students failed to generate sufficient enthusiasm for it. Eventually the plan fell through.

This year the hockey club, which is far and away the finest this school has ever “fielded,” is practicing 40 minutes up I-95 in Eastern Greenwich, Rhode Island. Few spectators will get to see them in action as this arena will also serve as the home of a new hockey franchise from the North American Hockey League in the rink.

This year’s hockey club is too good not to have a brighter day may be around the proverbial corner, however, as there is a definite possibility of a full-scale hockey facility being built in our fair city of New London. According to Mr. Shanahan of the Civic Real Estate Office, the project, if it gets off the ground, will be financed by two New Havenites, Bob McKiernan and Francis O’Connor. The total cost is expected to be in the vicinity of 1.5 to two million dollars. It has the backing of the city of New London and the state has encouraged the sale of bonds to help pay the costs.

Krevlin was reduced to a mere seven points.

K.B. tried to run out the clock on their next series of downs, but the Harkness defense rose to the occasion and stopped them short of a first down. Kreolvin went to work completing passes to Phillis and Duggan one over the other, but K.B. showed why they lead the league in defense as they denied Harkness a first down, regaining possession of the ball. Time ran out shortly thereafter and K.B. had achieved the much needed victory that gave them the edge over Hamilton for the second place playoff berth in the North Division. For Harkness, it was their second loss of the season as they head toward the playoffs a bewildered and physically beaten team.

This year’s hockey club is too good not to have any spectators at game time.