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Parking Appeals Cmtt. Initiates Changes

In order to alleviate what the Parking Appeals Committee perceived as a deteriorating parking system, it has beefed up its rules and regulations, and the enforcement of these. All changes are a result of repeated meetings held by the committee last semester. The smart student will pay heed to these changes.

The Parking Appeals Committee is made up of students, faculty, and members of the administration. They are charged with designing the rules and procedures needed to regulate traffic and parking on campus. This course includes registration fees, ticketing, fines, and towing of cars.

Some of the "new" rules are really modifications of old ones. For example, spaces reserved exclusively for staff and for students have been reappropriated. Such reallocations were made in accordance with the view that parking for college employees, including faculty and other staff, was of critical importance, and that students parking was secondary — more of a privilege than a right.

The committee tried, however, after reserving enough parking spaces for the staff, to allow all other paved areas feasible and safe for parking to be used by students.

The special reservations for staff as opposed to students will be enforced Monday through Friday, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. exclusively. It is intended that all students' cars be accommodated during normal class hours and that during such time traffic bursars in the congested Fanning area be eased.

Another modification is that warnings in lieu of tickets will no longer be issued to first offenders. Previously students committing offenses were allowed two written warnings before being ticketed. First offenders may now be ticketed "off the bat," at the discretion of security officers patrolling parking areas.

The charge for the e tickets, however, has been reduced from five to three dollars.

Owners of cars ticketed for the specific offense of parking an unregistered, undecked car on campus have more cause for concern. The committee has instituted expensive penalties aimed at such offenders.

Cars ticketed repeatedly for a parking decal will be towed off campus by a private contractor hired by the school. The contractor, fortunately located nearby, will charge a recovery fee in excess of twenty dollars, before he will yield the towed car.

In addition, the school will levy a fine of $25 dollars on the offender.

If, for example, a student accumulated five parking tickets (for lack of a parking decal) and consequently had his car towed, he would owe the tower at least $25; and the school $15 for the tickets, $5 for the fine, and $25

thereby avoiding a situation where summer plans would have been rushed and chaotic.

The College and Festival, encouraged by a $7500 grant given by the Connecticut Commission on the Arts, reached an agreement last week. Ms. Ingram had pledged by the festival, $1500 from the Southeastern Connecticut Chamber of Commerce as a result from an anonymous donor.

Festival Director, Charles L. Reinhart, and Connecticut College President, Oakes Ames, expressed appreciation to the Arts Commission and to the Chamber of Commerce. "We are extremely grateful for the support we received from both the state and regional business community," said Oakes, who is an anonymous donor.

Ms. Ingram denied any negative relations between the Festival and College and explained that, "both organizations are trying to sit down and look at each organization vis-a-vis the arts."

She also said that the article in the New York Times last summer was misleading because it accused the Festival of being displeased with the facilities at Conn. Ms. Ingram claimed that the only problem between the school and Festival were related to scheduling.

"The talk about relocating in Newport was also false because Conn is a perfect location. Newport was meant to be an extension of New London, not a replacement. Newport does not have the facilities for ADF," she said.

"Costs for attending the Festival will be slightly higher than in previous years, but the increase is relative to inflation and not to the present controversy. For those in need of financial aid there are limited allotments within the Festival's and the Colleges budget."

Now that the bulk of financial problems are resolved and Conn and the Festival are certain of their summer plans, the question of whether this is a permanent relationship still remains.

To alleviate some of these difficulties Anthony S. Keller, Executive Director of the Arts Commission, has specified that the grant will cover a detailed study on a number of questions involving the future collaboration between the two partners. Both institutions have agreed to take part in the study.

"Thus the problem is solved and the Dance Festival will remain with Connecticut College for a season which Ms. Ingram said will "be a celebration summer with more great performances than ever."

**Text continued on page five**

**Pick Your Butts**

**By NANCY SINGER**

Dr. Frederick R. McKechnie, director of Student Health Services at Conn. College has offered to pay $10 to any student who is able to stop smoking. Actually, this $10 is a "money back" guarantee.

The newly-initiated "kick your butts" program at Conn. College was designed to aid Student Health Service to aid those students who wish to stop smoking. The program is six sessions in an eight week period.

Upon enrolling in the "kick your butts" program, the student is obliged to pay $10. Each time the student attends a session, he will be refunded a portion of his money, the refund being the incentive for the student to continue attending.

McKechnie stressed the importance of the sessions to be group interaction and

continued on page five
Pleas To The Masses

This Monday's transfer of records from Dean Tehennepe to Dean Johnson was not the only changing of the guard to occur this semester. Pundit also has gone through an almost complete turnover of its editorial board.

We are both painfully and annoyingly aware of our reputation as being unreliable and unthorough; this has got to change. Pundit would like to be the kind of paper that provokes both emotional and intellectual expressions from the college community, but we cannot do this alone. In short we need your help; Pundit is tired of listening to complaints and bellyaching — now we are asking for action.

There are dozens of untapped sources of talent and writers on this campus who for too long have remained in their closets. Step out and join us in producing a paper that will be both informative and entertaining. Working on Pundit, whether you deal with content or production, is not only valuable in the present, but it can be an asset in the future job market.

The old adage that the people get what they deserve is truer than this campus realizes. Pundit feels this campus may not be willing to give more. The proof is up to you.

Despite the fact that the hottest places in hell are reserved for those who in time of great moral crises maintain their neutrality. Although we are not now in the midst of anything as traumatic as a moral crisis, Pundit still does not intend to burn in hell. Can you make that same commitment?
Photography: A Legitimate Art

by Ted Hendrickson

Ever since Nicéphore Niepce first successfully made an image of the world through the actions of light and chemistry alone in 1826, photography has been a subject of differing opinion. Sir John Herschel, who gave us the term ‘photography’, exclaimed, “It’s a miracle!”, when he first saw the wonder of the camera; the selective medium that is both hands possible. "Be a Housefellow." That’s the never-failing sign to say to Tom or Harry. We understand, as well, that the selection process, though in the hands of a few, is equitable; that it is reasonable, because it is clear that it inevitably places dormitories in the best hands possible.

An object of this sort is very vulnerable, of course. I applied to be a Housefellow, and I am not one. Many people will say that it is because I am, but that is not the honest truth. I am curious about the process that puts this sweet and status-quo bread falls so. What time of year? Words can’t fully explain, but the point is that this is Bitter Sweet, that it’s part of our cultural heritage, and that it is responsible, that it is responsible, that it is responsible.

The question for Connecticut College is not so much if photography should be taught, but what should be the relationship of this instruction to the Art Department. The present status of photography here is as a College Course, offering one section per semester.

It would seem that integrating it within the structure of the Art Department would provide for superior coordination of efforts between photography and other media, a legitimation of the course in terms of art credit for art involvement, and a sense of a more complete relation between the art program of the college and the activities of the art world itself, into which the college will be graduating both participating and observing individuals. It is gratifying that the Art Department has recognized this and plans to discuss the possibilities in the near future.

Several smaller gaggles, the end result being more groups and less heads to count in each. Each of these meets sociably with a like-minded selection of hopefuls; all indulge in an hour long session in which each candidate tries to say as many noble things as he can without having prepared. The Housefellow nods their heads and look concerned, some venturing now and again to point a question like a gun. Each candidate endures this revelry twice, the participants are all different the second time around but the playoff is the same.

Then, generally when it’s least convenient, the aspiring Fellow meets a present Fellow for an hour long tête-à-tête. This concludes the side-show; now and Diodina shows us the Higher Mysteries. This is it; an interview with the Dean of Student Whatever-isn’t-Academics herself. One considers life, and images on the mending or un-made self; in the interview you talk about sailing.

The latter portion of the process is far more interesting; the nocturnal caucusing at the very Font of Campus Safety. Tidbits are served, for mouth and ears; all the devoted paladins join in pooling their findings into common fowlers, which are read in turn. One folder, one candidate; but what’s in it? Well, certainly the application-cum-essay that each filled in to begin this parade, and whatever various interviews may have jotted down about you as you chanted all serve as sources of information, and that’s not even considering friends of Housefellows and friends of friends and general rumor. In my experience, they know a lot; but they get all the associations between the facts wrong.

Anyway, wherever the items may come from, the point is that they’re there, on the Night of Surprises; right there where the seals are broken and the nifty folder with your name on it is read. The first reading alone seems many, if not most, of the aspirants down in flames like Jap Zeros.

Then the fun starts. Everyone there, of course, is a patron with a list of clients whose names he’s pushing. It all depends on who can get the most support for his list; it’s a lot like pleasing a manager, really, and therein lies the proof (if any were needed) that the image of the "made filled room"’s men is as All-American as apple pie. We all know what goes on in them; it’s part of our cultural heritage.

Eventually, the letters go out on little cat feets; the post office looks like Camp Camera refuses as people troop in, open their envelopes and lose control of their laces. But for the body politic, the people who have to live in Jane Addams or Mary Easton, there is a sense of wonder, the essence of the Camper, Communication (under News-makers) and the "Boards of Housefellows for 1977-78."
Overstretching The Bounds

by Walter Palmer

The city, Providence

The story you are about to read deals with mature themes. Reader discretion is advised. The names have been changed to protect my Pontiac.

8:46 a.m. A chill wind whistled through the city, driving the icy rain with fierce intensity. A glint of sun filtered through the gray sky, suggesting little relief from the cold as the storm tracked the region. A few weary pedestrians, already late, trudged onward with unerring determination. Each was an isolated unit, concerned with the few feet of pavement that encircled their thoughts of transfiguring to U. of Miami.

Yet, these unfortunate citizens were not entirely alone in their treacherous plight. Indeed, a pair of eyes watched over them, as well as over the entire city. His code name — the Source. His real name? You have a friend in the Tower.

High above the turgid city, from within the recently constructed guard tower, an ominous presence scanned the radar screen for any signs of trouble. Then he removed his binoculars from the case around his neck, and moved to the north window which overlooked the Complex, knowing from past experience which rooms to keep an eye on.

Secretly, the Source smiled. And well he should. In only a year, he had transformed a small liberal arts college into a big city metropolis. And along with it, the former handful of geriatric radicals known as “Pinkies” were replaced by a check-jockey police force, Street, N.W. Being a $4.00 cab ride to New England,的认识ablecaDed eacb other by such as Lamperelli’s (if, in fact, it was still operating); that is, of course, if the President ever decided to come back to the area that he once called home. Of course, in his day, Lamperelli’s was the hot spot in town. I would suggest that, if the President really is interested in meeting the folk of New London, he could do no better than to go for breakfast at the Royal Dinner on Broad Street. Someday, I shall go into

Colossus

Just Another Mouthful of Peanuts

by Dave Cruthers

People have already played to death the Carter Inauguration, and it would seem to the reader that nothing more should be said about it. The political pundits and national press wizards have already dubbed this administration the one with “A New Spirit.” That’s very nice, and I suppose that it is. Although people are already bored with talk of the President’s precedent setting walk home from the Capitol, it was a fresh start; something that the country by the throat and shook into the fact that things are going to be different. There are no more chauffeurs for the staff (Jody Powell took a $4.00 cab ride to work, and had to embarrass himself by having the cab driver let him off at the gate, instead of taking him up to the door. This was done because the guards on duty had no idea who this blond-haired young man with the twang in his voice was). When the President arrived at the entrance ceremony swearing in the new cabinet, the Marine band sat silently, trumpets in lap, leaving “Ruffles and Flourishes” to be another memory of the old hands that have worked at 1600 Pennsylvania for a while. When that same cabinet met for the first time, all hands around that greater table called each other by their first names, save the man that all addressed as “Mr. President.” That says something in itself, that it’s not going to be totally informal around the White House; that the man who wears the Levic and goes barefoot upstairs will be quite different from the man who sits at the desk in the Oval Office that was once used by John Kennedy.

Carter does promise that he will try to remain as open as is possible for a President to be. I think that the walk home shows that. That same walk also shows that, indeed, the President, if he really wants, can be available to meet the people at an unexpected time. The Secret Service knew about the walk three weeks in advance, but no one else did. There was no secret. Go out to lunch with the people, meet them for a Big Mac and a plastic milk shake, but don’t put it in the papers that “at 12:13 this afternoon, the President of the United States will attempt to consume a Whooper with pickles and lettuce held; meeting the people at Washington’s finest Burger King, at the corner of New Hampshire Avenue and D Street, N.W. Be there for the festivities!” If that’s the case, there will be at least three credits there complete with an arsenal of 367 magnums, Saturday Night Specials, and amateur nuclear weapons, making Travis Bickle look tame by comparison, and giving the Secret Service gentlemen severe and nasty headaches and excellent cases for pesticidal.

When the President makes trips around the country, this idea could be employed, but I would be the first to steer him clear of some of New London’s more interesting watering holes, such as Lamperelli’s (if, in fact, it was still operating); that is, of course, if the President ever decided to come back to the area that he once called home. Of course, in his day, Lamperelli’s was the hot spot in town. I would suggest that, if the President really is interested in meeting the folk of New London, he could do no better than to go for breakfast at the Royal Dinner on Broad Street. Someday, I shall go into

NATIONAL OBSERVER

America’s Mistake

by NOAH SORKIN

One of the main campaign issues of the 1976 Presidential race was that of pardoning the Viet Nam War draft evaders. Only hours after assuming the Presidency Jimmy Carter pardoned many of the young men who had been convicted of the most serious and judicial-political snare of draft evasion. The executive order covered more than 12,500 men. Of this group, 15,000 men were already convicted, 2,500 are still on trial, and hundreds more never registered for the draft. According to one report, 10,000 who fled abroad will now be free to return home.

“Carter’s pardon was not totally limited. He excluded those few draft dodgers who had used force and violence to stay out of uniform. More important, he did not forgive the 4,500 still at large, or the 88,700 who refused to accept the honorable discharges for desertion or going AWOL.

President Carter’s pardon is, in only the first step in a much needed program of blanket pardon for all draft evaders: a program which this country owes to all the young men affected by this nation’s war.

Much has been written concerning the horror and tragedy surrounding the war in southeast Asia. But we are still lacking in material examining the fact that the United States involvement itself was a senseless struggle. Spurred on by the “best and the brightest” mentality of men like John Kennedy, Lyndon Johnson, Robert McNamara, and many more top government officials, the United States forced its citizens to participate in an illegal and cruel power struggle. This nation now owes it to the draft evaders to officially rectify the Vietnam War.

It is certainly disheartening that since the vicious nonbeing that directed the President’s pardon by such war-glorying groups as The American Legion and the Veterans of Foreign Wars. They claim that a pardon of the draft evaders is “an affront to all who served in uniform.” What they so typically fail to realize is that there can be honor in war, in the sort of sick confrontation that occurred in Viet Nam for no reason other than the ignorance and blindness of our
Alley To Ailey

by Nina Sadowsky

Over the recent January break, the bowling alleys in the Corner-Williams student center were removed and the space was converted into a dance studio. According to Connie Sokalsky, Cro’s director, the bowling alleys were ‘dead, wasted space’ and the conversion of the alleys to a dance studio is an adequate, although temporary, solution to the problem concerning lack of space in Cro.

The long range plan, as outlined in the future, would be more beneficial to all parties concerned. This plan includes the dance department’s move to a renovated Palmer Library, and the space presently used by the dance department to be used as an auxiliary gym. Other alternatives in Cro, as proposed in this plan, and the extension of the Cro Bar to include the present pool room, and using the newly renovated dance studio as a game room.

Ms. Sokalsky sees the game room as being more in line with the present game facilities, and hopes to have the pool tables, pinball machines and vending machines all located there, as well as tables for cards or backgammon. She also hopes to have the archery range converted to an extra meeting room in Cro-Williams, with perhaps additional use for the room as a classroom during the day.

The actual renovation of the bowling alley as a dance studio involved the removal of the lanes, the disposal of the equipment, and the laying of a new floor. Also, the doors had to be changed as they were not fire doors.

Ms. Sokalsky hopes to have the final touches, including the renovations in Cro-Williams completed by the fall of 1978.

Beats Job Hunting

by Jessie Dorin

For those students who won’t be traveling through Europe or going on a semester abroad, the winter break presents the time to pursue those jobs which for various reasons have been difficult to find.

However, if one is a Conn. College senior, the Connecticut League of Women Voters (L.W.V.) offers a unique summer opportunity.

The Morrisson Internship Program is limited to Conn. College seniors, and offers two juniors to spend the summer working at the national headquarters of the L.W.V. in Washington, D.C. Each recipient also receives a $250 stipend to cover eight weeks of travel and living expenses.

The internship is named for Mary P. Morrison, a founder of the L.W.V., an early suffragette, and trustee of Conn. College.

Applicants should write for an interview with Mr. Churchill’s office in Fanning. THEY MUST BE COMPLETED AND RETURNED BY 5:00 P.M. ON THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9TH. THIS IS THE ABSOLUTE DEADLINE.

The application includes several short essays and is followed by an interview with the Morrisson Committee to be held Feb. 8. This internship is not based solely on academic standing.

Recipients of the internship travel to Washington, D.C. during spring break to find housing and meet with League members. They also visit the United Nations and speak with the League’s U.N. observer.

New London Shorts

by Michael Hassie

On January 18th, three small pipe leaks in Lazer’s living room spilled a hug amount of water damage was minimal.

According to Eugene M. Richter, Assistant Director of Physical Plant, the leaks, located in a baseboard radiator adjacent to the outside wall, were probably a result of freezing and expansion. This would normally had been avoided by a closely monitored by the heating plant maintained by the Campus Safety Department and Physical Plant, when the campus is not in session.

Richter speculated that the extended cold weather and high winds might cause a pipe next to the outside wall to freeze and still show no discrepancy in their temperature readings, taken in a different area.

Physical plant personnel have since replaced the valves and as a safety precaution, although these have not been deemed as the cause of the leak.

During this unseasonably cold winter, Richter added, he pleased with the smooth operation of the college’s heating systems.

Mohican Hotel a fire hazard

The city firemen who owns the Mohican Hotel has been ordered to correct more than 100 fire violations including several serious ones, which had been cited in a 1961 Fire Marshal’s report but never remedied.

The most serious is the lack of proper escape routes from the hotel roof garden. Fire Marshal dressed in a white shirt and a blue coat, climbed to the luggage on the roof garden, and swiped the cupboard doors open, how most of the drawers out, and a small toilet.

Franklin said the house was strung outside the kitchen. “It hit the light in the oven kitchen and swung the cupboard doors open. Now most of the drawers out, and a small toilet, which were held in the building. There are green, red, yellow, and white electrical wires, which are connected to the alarm generator in the basement which luckily my son put out,” stated Franklin who was alone at the time of the occurrence.

Complaints have been made that the complaints are too expensive. Excessively high fees could be a cause of unlawful parking.

The committee maintains that the city maintain the entire system, including posting stop signs, paying officers to patrol parking areas, and making sure service is free and free of snow, publishing maps depicting parking areas, and other areas. All costs justify the admittedly high cost.

The new regulations went into operation Monday January 31, and a longer and standing rules are outlined in a pamphlet recently distributed to the campus via mailers. Extra copies are at the Central Services office in Cro.

The Parking Appeals Committee must submit all proposed regulations to President Ames for authorization. In addition to the current rules and regulations governing campus parking, traffic control, the committee’s authority is to be expanded to include appropriate appeals. These may be general complaints about the workings of the system, or protests about tickets received.

Members of the committee include: Alphonso Scudder, Gregory McKeon, Glen Asch, Sheryl Yeary, Walter Brady, Ben Greene, and John Cronin. Interested individuals are invited to contact one of these members for further information.

Lazurus Takes a Dive

by Michael Hassie

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MARY FRANK Displays Womanly Theme

Kim Lewis

“Sensual, Serene Sculpture.”

“Poetical, Metaphorical, Interior.” “About Women as a Sexual Being” are among the titles of articles written on the work of Mary Frank of the Manwaring Gallery.

These short phrases convey an immediate sense of the exhibition which one now sees in the Manwaring Gallery of Cummings until Feb. 11.

Ms. Frank’s terra cotta sculptures and beautiful watercolors do more than express the poetical nature of movement of the subject pervading her work _that of the woman. They also reveal her skill as an artist in controlling her medium and communicating her ideas.

Each work in the show gives an impression of completeness, of harmony among its parts. Her sculptures _prepared on the screen in vivid colors offset by the importance of backdrops of white giving space to their measurement. Her landscapes are blends of color and shapes which together bring out the full emotional and visual content.

Her sculptures, made of fired clay, are beautifully suited to the medium. A small, mask-like face seeming to rise from a curved slab of clay is particularly expressive of emotion.

Other pieces include multi-sized relief figures, larger faces, and drawings on clay which press the feelings, form, and watercolors do more than express the poetical nature of movement of the subject pervading her work—_that of the woman. They are complex and tightly put together but the passages contained within them give an equal sense of freedom and spaciousness. The poetical nature of each piece and the thematic continuity of the show make the viewing of Mary Frank’s show both an experience and a pleasure.

Not until 1969 and 1970, after experimentation with other three dimensional mediums, did Ms. Frank begin her work in fired clay sculpture. She had previously studied with such painters as Hans Hoffman, Max Beckmann, and also dancer-choreographer Martha Graham. The exposure of dance was undoubtedly a major influence in her concept of the human body in motion. This in fact reflects the qualities and interests of works by artists she has admired, including Bacon, Giacometti, Rodin and Degas.

Since then her work has appeared in many shows throughout the country including several one-woman shows at the Zabriskie Gallery where her sculptures and drawings are presently on exhibit. She has won several awards including one from the National Council of the Arts in 1968 and she is represented in the collections of MOMA, The Whitney, and the museums of Yale and Brown and has illustrated three books. Her achievements are listed more extensively in an informative article written by Mr. McIvor posted outside of the gallery.

The entire exhibit was made possible with the financial assistance of the Connecticut College Gallery Patrons and the Summer Fund. This assistance will also allow for a purchase of a drawing from the exhibition—a welcome addition to the school’s collection.

Film Previews

by Stephanie Bowler

On Friday evening February 5, the Connecticut College Film Agency will present The Man Who Fell To Earth. Director Nicholas Roeg combines suspense with a hypnotic science fiction in this film, which stars David Bowie as a man from outer space who lands on earth in search of water.

Roeg’s third film, his other credits include Walkabout and Don’t Look Now. Most with mixed reviews, but is generally regarded as a creative and well acted film.

Charles Dickens once said: “I have in my heart of hearts a favorite child and his name is David Copperfield.” In 1935 the classic tale of David’s triumphs and sorrows became an irresistible and heartwarming film under the direction of great George Cukor. On Sunday February 7, the Connecticut College Film Society will present this great film, which has been universally acclaimed as one of the most satisfying screen adaptations of a classic novel.

Each member of the cast, headed by Lionel Barrymore, Maureen O’Sullivan, Freddie Bartholomew, Basil Rathbone and W.C. Fields, gives a memorable performance that no role emerges as too minor to take its place in the annals of film history.

Much of the novel has found its way to the screen with accuracy and compassion. Charles Dickens Copperfield is a must, for it is a splendid reaffirmation of the humanity found in Charles Dickens’ novel. It is also a tribute to the lost art of bringing great literary classics to the screen.

Student Snaps - Focus On The Fantastic

by Besita Garfinkle

A number of photographs taken by students, faculty and spouses were on exhibit in the second floor of Cummings Art Center in a very impressive Photography Exhibit. Although the varied spectrum of photographs are at first overwhelming, upon closer inspection finds that the primarily unitited pictures are so unique that when viewed separated, are not as intimidating.

One common denominator among the many photographers was a theme of the fantastic or strange. This characteristic though not predominant, was certainly prevalent. I do recommend that everyone view this exhibit for themselves, and will attempt to encourage you by relating some of the great diversity of the photographs.

After having circled the room twice for an overall view, I decided to settle down to the business of taking a bit of the display. While beginning at the entrance, I proceeded down the hall and at the first likely candidate. In this case it was a photographic of a somewhat young child peering through a fence to a sort of dilapidated garden. I was gravitated toward this otherwise simplistic picture by the reminder of Alice in Wonderland, a book which I have been reading since the book was published. Then I noticed another photograph with a rather different approach. It is one that displayed a huge crowd gathered outside of a building. Oddly enough, I did not realize the Connies there (in front of the building) until I saw a number of Costas. However the highlight of the scene was that of a person in the forefront. The striking feature of the figure was the drooping mouth and protruding tongue in the middle of the person’s jean jacket. The effect of this decal can only be referred to as strange and rather fantastical.

Along the lines of the absurd, was a photograph of a distorted red lightbulb continued on page ten

Detroit Orchestra Performs

by Besita Garfinkle

On February 3 at 8:30 p.m., Palmer Auditorium will play host to the Detroit Symphony Orchestra, more commonly referred to as DOA. It has been hailed as ‘an excellent orchestra’ (Chicago Today) under the direction of its magnificent maestro, Aldo Ceccato. The Detroit Symphony was founded in 1914, and has since then enjoyed a reputation of undisputed excellence. Palmer will soon be added to a roster of such august performing centers as Carnegie Hall, the U.N. and the John Fitzgerald Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts. There are a total of 97 members in the orchestra who participate in these out-of-state performances as well as within the confines of Detroit. One of their novel activities is a Friday evening “Zodiac” series, which is designed to appeal to students, mods, and under 30’s.

A great symphony could only be complete with an equally eminent conductor. According to tone reviewer (of the Ontario Star $2.50), “Ceccato has impressed with his intelligent programming, the excitement and concentration of his conducting and ability to draw a unique sound from the orchestra.” The Principal Conductor (and Music Director), Ceccato, has added his touch of perfection to make the DOA an orchestra which plays on a magnificent level.

A promising, fun-filled evening is in store for those of you who choose to participate in an utterly blissful, listening delight. In order to ensure each Connecticut College student the opportunity to attend this concert, the previously set price of $8.00 has been reduced to $2.00 for all who possess a Conn I.C. So, if reading this article does not influence you with spine-titting emotion, come and hear for yourself.
Don't Forget These From '76

In their first "solo" effort, the Alessi brothers exhibit a continuing penchant for melody. The album is centered around their vocal harmonies, all done in a Hall and Oates style.

"Michael Franks - The Art of Tea" (Warner Bros.) Imagine a singer with a voice reminiscent of Donovan placed in a Kenny Rankin environment. The effect is light, jazz, and mellifluous. The instrumentation provided by most of the Crusaders, plus such well known session musicians as John Guerin and Dave Samson, is easy going and tastefully done.

"Deniece Williams - This Is Nice" (Columbia) Deniece has done it again. Her latest album is again more so, who never receives the attention from the press but little made a name for himself in 1973 and Dvorak. Scanlon Auditorium, New London High School, New London. 8:30 p.m. (442-2557).

"Andy Pratt - Resolution" (Semperor) Andy Pratt first made some name for himself in 1973 with an underground hit called "Avenging Annie," culled from his second i.p. For the three years that followed, Pratt remained musically unproductive in the midst of an emotional crisis. Later, in 1976, Pratt re-emerged emotionally intact. In the same year he re-released his second album, went on a successful national tour, and released a new album called "Resolution." The title alludes to Pratt's decision to get away from the insecurity that caused his three-year hibernation. The album, which ranges from delicate love songs to energetic rockers, offers a self-assured artist with a positive point of view.

"Robert Palmer - Some People Can Do What They Like" (Island) "Some People" is Palmer's third effort since his departure from the British band Vinegar Joe and it continues in the path of his first two albums, "Bigoroo Through The Alley" and "Pressure Drop." Palmer, from the dominance of his husky vocals on the record to the self-consciously flattening record covers, seems to be totally in control of, and aware of, the image he prefers. To this end, Palmer surrounds himself with a bevy of talented musicians, notably Little Feat guitarist Tony Joe White, and him with the funny sound that he so obviously enjoys. A slick record.

"Nils Lofgren - Cry Tough" (A&M) Lofgren first received notice on Neil Young's "After The Goldrush." He has since released a number of records, including "People Can Do What They Like," which (A&M) Lofgren first received some dues, having spent years singing background vocals for people like Stevie Wonder. This first solo album is more than adequate proof that her voice is strong enough to stand on its own. The production work (by the late Charles Stepney) is slick, and features most of Earth, Wind and Fire.

"Ned Doheny - Hard Candy" (Columbia) Another one of the California White Kids (Brownie, Southern, Ronstadt, Eagles), this singer-songwriter steps out with his second album. The sound on this one is fuller, compared with his first, and it features all of the aforementioned artists plus Tower of Power. The album includes the current single, "A Love of Your Own" which Doheny co-authored with A.W.B.'s Hamish Stuart.

Jazz Mass

by Nancy Nelditz

Paul Knopf will appear at Harkness Chapel to play his own jazz composition for the piano, bass and drums this weekend, Feb. 6.

The noted musician-composer will be accompanied by his wife, Clare Johnson, a professional dancer who will perform a modern dance along with the jazz mass, and the Harkness Chapel Choir.

Knopf, currently living in Greenwich Village, plays at various clubs and taverns throughout New York City. He also frequently accompanies dancers at the American Dance Festival here at Conn. College during the summer.

The Jazz Mass, created by Knopf, has been performed several times at the college with great success. Knopf has enhanced the spirit of the mass with his interpretation of jazz while still maintaining the words and music of the liturgy. This is an experience that should not be missed.

IMPORTANT STUDY ABROAD ANNOUNCEMENT: Limited openings remain on CFS accredited programs from Spring 1977 Academic Year Programs commencing Spring Trimester. Early acceptance is now open for Fall '77, Winter, Spring '78 or Fall Year '77-'78 in Moscow, Salamanca, Paris, Dijon, Florence, Perugia, Copenhagen, Amsterdam, Vienna, Geneva, England for qualified applicants in languages, all subjects incl. int'l law, business, all students in good standing eligible —Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors, Seniors, Grads. Good faculty references, self-motivation, sincere interest in study abroad, int'l cultural exchange count. more with CFS than grade point. For applications contact CENTER FOR FOREIGN STUDY-AY ADMISSIONS DEPT N-216 St. Slate-Box 606-Ann Arbor, MICH. 48107 (313)622-5575.

If you have a song on your mind that you're dying to sing out and you're female, Conn Chords invites you to audition for their four-part, close harmony singing group. Tryouts begin Tuesday, Feb. 8. For a good time contact Claire, 443-4015, Box 65, or Connie, 447-2868, Box 1268.

ATTENTION WRITERS: A MEETING OF THE CONN. COLLEGE LITERARY JOURNAL WILL BE HELD TONIGHT AT 7:00 P.M. IN THE STUDENT GOVERNMENT ROOM. PLANS FOR THE SPRING ISSUE WILL BE DISCUSSED. EVERYONE INTERESTED SHOULD ATTEND.
Students Act Up At National Theater Institute

By LINDA FOSS

Each semester, several students from Conn. College attend the National Theater Institute at the Eugene O'Neill Memorial Theater Center in Waterford. A total of thirty students are enrolled in this program to study the various aspects of the theater and to get a taste of professional theater life.

The students are mostly college age and come from all over the country. Although most of the students have interests in acting, some are involved in playwriting and the fields of costume and set design, and lighting. Not all of the participants are theater majors. In fact, some of the students whose interests are in the technical aspects of theater never acted before they went to NTI.

Nancy Kerr and Nancy Katz, two Conn. students who went to NTI for a semester, feel that their experience at the National Theater Institute helped them decide what they want from theater and whether or not they want to continue with it. Nancy Kerr commented, "NTI helped me to answer some of the questions about what I want to do in program." Students are forced to New York week IS the final step!"

Although most of the students came from Joanne Tower Hall, others came from allover the country. A semester at NTI consists of 10 weeks of classes, two or three weeks of rehearsal, and a two-week road tour which all students participate in.

The teachers at NTI are visiting professional actors and technicians who have also well known in theater circles. Classes are small and most of the students' work is on individual projects. Through this type of program, students are forced to participate in every aspect of theater. Exposure to different aspects of theater and different professionals who work in the theater seemed to make both girls to be one of their most significant experiences at NTI. Nancy Katz pointed out, "The program helps the group to grow together. The atmosphere is so open that you're not afraid to take risks. Taking those risks makes you grow, and that's one of the most beautiful things that is a learning process for everybody."

Nancy Kerr says that her experience is different but has made her much more aware as an actor. The road tour at the end of the semester is a final test for the students at NTI. The schedule on the road tour is full on, with an average of one show every other night at colleges, prep schools, and high schools. Sometimes they performed in a New York theater.

After 12 weeks of exposure to the many different aspects of theater life, the students experience first hand the life of a professional. Nancy Katz explained that the road tour teaches the students what it really means to get themselves up for a tour. At the end of the road tour, the students at NTI spend a week in New York seeing professional actors backstage, and visiting television studios, the Metropolitan Opera, and costume designers' shops. The New York week is the final stop in discovering what a career in theater is.

The experiences of the students at NTI are highly individual. Nancy Kerr says, "Each person gets different things out of it." The students at NTI decide whether to pursue a career in theater, and some eventually decide that they don't like acting after all.

Nancy Katz said that a large part of her experience at NTI was self-discovery. What all students get from NTI, however, is a realistic look at life in professional theater.

The coming of Cummings

by Patty McGowan

It's been called everything from 'that building next to Palmer,' to just the 'white, kind of pointy building'. Prof. William Meredith called it a "Hall of Making." We call it Cummings Art Complex. Director of Development, John Detmold, outlined a brief history of the art center. The concept of an art center came as early as the 1930's, when then President of the College, Katherine Blunt compiled a list of facilities the College should have. Not until 1969, however, were the art and music departments under one roof.

The largest donation for the building came from Joanna Tour Cummings (class of 1960) and her husband Nathan, who is better known as Mr. Sarah Lee. The college will not receive Cummings' gift until his death, at which time financing will come from his estate.

Originally, art and music classes had to be held wherever there was available space. Art studios were on the top floor of Bill Hall, sculpture was done in the apartment of Thomas, and many music classes were held in Holmes Hall.

The architect of the actual structure was Gordon Bunshah, who designed in Cummings, a "building within a building." The central core - Dana Hall and the 230 seat Oliva lecture hall tucked beneath, is wrapped by the building's studio, seminar and classrooms, offices, music practice rooms, libraries, workrooms, and storage facilities.

Cummings' galleries periodically display works by both students and faculty as well as visiting artists.
By STEWART LYONS

Despite their tall and coming name, the Glitter Band, Keith Ritter and Sim Glaser, have brought their talents and fortuna a long way. The Glitter Band is concentrating on changing their image as a folk group to a dancing, party-type rock band.

Although Sim and Keith have been playing together for many years, Sim did not start thinking about organizing a potentially great band until the beginning of last year. Scott Davis, who had been playing acoustic guitar, dropped out and Keith turned heavy-duty.

In naming the group, Sim remembered back to earlier, lunchtime parking lot confrontations with Keith at Scarsdale High when they talked of making Glitter from Glaser and Ritter.

Presently the Glitter Band includes Sim Glaser, lead guitar; Keith Ritter, rhythm guitar and occasional woodwind; Steve McElheny, bass; Alan Trebat, drums; and Sandy Rappaport, singers. They play tunes by the Beatles, Wings, Leggins and Meninas and Glaser and Ritter. Their big last year, Scott Davis, who had been playing acoustic guitar, dropped out and Keith turned heavy-duty.

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Japanese Art

by Beth Pollard

Approximately 63 students penned into the seats and on the Door of Cummings 306. They anxiously awaited the onset of Traditional Japanese Art, a new Asian Studies course offered this semester only.

Visiting Professor Lory R. Craighill entered the room expecting about 20 students to partake in one of Conn's small, informal upper-level courses on which it prides itself. The large and enthusiastic turnout did not dramatically surprise Craighill. He attributed it to the "impressive" Asian Studies program and Art History department. On Tuesdays and Thursdays Lloyd Craighill commutes from Amberst where he teaches at Amberst College and UMass. In stating his goal for teaching at Conn College, Craighill said "I would like to give people an insight into the visual arts of Japan, and to have them get a sense of who the Japanese are and why they produce the arts they do."

Japanese art is now Craighill's specialty and first love, but this was not always the case. At the tender age of three months, he moved to Anking, China where his parents were missionaries. After the Japanese invasion in 1937, they moved to Shanghai and eventually out of China. During World War II, Craighill used his knowledge of the Japanese language in an intelligence program in Michigan, where by passing combat duty. After the war, he received his theological degree at Swarthmore.

After the 1949 Chinese Communist Revolution, China was closed off to Americans, but Craighill was very anxious to return to Asia. In 1952, he and his wife and their four children moved to Japan. 13 years later Craighill decided to leave the Episcopal ministry and consequently Japan as well.

We entered a doctoral program at Harvard University where he concentrated on Japanese art. From there he went to Eckerd College in St. Petersburg, Fla. where he headed an Asian program.

Since that program was phased out, Craighill has been a visiting professor at several colleges and universities including Georgia Southern College, NYU, and a Japanese University in Osaka. Next year he plans to teach Japanese art courses in his home country.

The traditional Japanese art course covers Japanese art from prehistoric times up to 1868. "The chief advantage they have," Craighill explained "is that their arts have been preserved in a hothouse atmosphere." Until the middle of the 19th century, Japanese culture and art remained isolated from the rest of the world.

"There is a dichotomy between Japanese native art and Chinese art," Craighill stressed. Japanese art is fundamentally Buddhist. "It cannot be understood, exclusively of their culture," he continued.

Just as Japanese art and culture are intertwined, Craighill stresses the close relationship between the Asian Studies and Art History disciplines. He sees his course as a "logical and integrating bridge of the gap between the two fields."

"I have found a better informed group of students here than a half dozen other places where I have taught, I think in teaching in a place where there is such a solid background in Asia," Craighill explained.

For anyone interested in getting to know Mr. Craighill, he plans to eat Tuesday and Thursday lunches in Freeman.
Policy, security was having a difficult keeping them just about all around and said things like, "Get off the corner, Johnny.

The Source was bored. Sure, he had done well, but he had never (only then) in his mind for more than a few. The overall sense was that the new, higher quotas, but most of all, his own squad car. The force used on the Bridges was that only made right turns as a mobile unit, but the Source was stiff, for the tunnels. He ignored for a real pig machine, sort of like Kojak's, of the most major, never left the tunnels. He emerged for a real pig machine, sort of like Kojak's. A red Fiat, alone in the center, was barely turning over.

Said the Source, "Come here."

"Yes sir!"

"Know your policy, sergeant. Tow the bastard." One of the passengers got out to protest.

"But officer, I mean, like, we came all the way from north campus, ya know? I mean, do you know how cold it is out? It's Fucking freezing out there, but though, it has been warmer...

"Detective."

"Detective."

"Give him an extra fifteen for parking in a faculty space, and lock up the loan for disturbing the peace."

Sentence pronounced, the Source's body vanished, and started the long trek back to the tower, thinking more and more about that squad car. He couldn't keep up this appearance, and disappear act — who did he think he was, Truman Capote? Yet, relying on the same sinister influence that built COLOSSUS, he began to formulate a plan.

The first call I got that morning was from the Source. By the way, my name is Friday. I carry a badge.

3:32 a.m. I had heard stories about this guy before, and figured him as a smooth operator. I knew he didn't have much private life, and it was rumored that when he wasn't in the tower or the tunnels, he retired to a small room with black and white photos, and watched reruns of old S.W.A.T. shows. Although we didn't have any records on him (usually, they are located on the second floor of the New London Banana Co., and my due is the creation), my many years of sleuthing clued me that the Source was sharper than average the Bow. His call was quite direct.

"Meet me at Dunkin Donuts at midnight."

It turned out that I ended up on the night shift, because all the rest of the force had split earlier... for a party on Ocean Ave. To avoid traffic, I took our new squad car. It was a blue Chevy Nova, with a huge light on top that we got from a local broom store. As I turned into the parking lot, a security guard directed me into a space next to their car. He was holding a large circular stencil and a paint brush.

The Source is waiting inside. Detective. Ah, I have to have your piece first, 44 magnum, eh? I wonder how this would handle rubber bullets?"

12 midnight. I was still wondering about this guard when I discovered that, in fact, the whole force had turned out, stood up at attention along the windows, blocking my view of the parking lot.

A short man wearing a leather boots and carrying a swagger stick came around from the side of the counter. The members of his force clicked their heels and stiffened as he passed.

"You the detective from downtown?"

"Maybe."

"Siddown, child."

I straddled the stool at the end of the counter. Our backs were to the rest of his force, who remained stiff. I announced the waitress for a cup of joe. She waited for his nod before I spoke first, in a rapid monologue.

"Chief, you wouldn't make it, chief. Blow tapers up and listen good, 'cause I'm only gonna go through this once. Chief, our fair city has been infected with an evil disease, yes sir, an evil disease and what is this evil which casts its shadow over our fair streets? It makes me shudder, yes, because I'm a chief, and I have nothing to do. Nothing. And do you know what this leads to? I'll tell you what it leads to; it leads to trouble. Trouble! I SAY WE GOT TROUBLE!"

By the time the Source was standing on the counter, and the rows of guards became a chorus.

"REVEAL, I SAY WE GOT TROUBLE!!"

"Yeah, we got trouble! (chorus)

works; it works as well as any clearly digraphic poliey works. It's all in what you expect from the system. Can you expect a closed fraternity that the student body had no hand in elevating to be responsible to that student body, or to any member of it? Can you expect a fractional proportion of any community, a homogeneous segment, may I say, to be equitable in any real sense in the selection of their successors? Anyone who holds the role or any sort is more responsive to whoever is the source of that power; Housefellowes obviously don't owe anything to respect to their fellow students. It may be, in the long run, that the Student Pretentiousness. Housefellowes selection will be revealed to be the best possible for all concerned, after all, could the student body be trusted to pick people who look good in suits?

"RIGHT HERE IN DES MOINES CITY!"

"RIGHT HERE in Des Moines City."

"WITH A CAPITOL T" AND THAT RHYMES WITH FREE AND STANDS FOR TROUBLE!"

This line seemed to be the cue for them to exit, and they did one more verse as they filed out. I had another cup of Jack to try to settle my nerves before I left the house. I went out to my car, I noticed something rather strange. It was gone. It was in its place when I got there. There was a ticket under the windshield wipers.

"This was for having the bumper outside the white line. There was a large black-lettered message stamped on the back of the ticket. This is what it said: "YOU HAVE A FRIEND IN THE TOWER."

rude body lying in the midst of a parking garage. A more reasonable photograph (at first glance) was that of a fluted perched on top of some sheets of music, which were strewn about the picture. When regarding it more carefully, the flute seemed to be suspended in air. An added bellows was the enchanting hand upon the scene, which seemed as though it would never reach the instrument. The kind of uncanny uncertainty and strangeness which appears in many of the photographs is obviously reflective of individual tastes, and in many ways, attitudes. In surmising what I (as a non-artist, or reader) have seen, perhaps I can suggest that this exhibit is indicative of where the student body lies. Certainly, we owe it to them to view their expressions via the media of photography.

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Classifieds

WHO KILLED J.K.F. COULD IT HAVE BEEN L.I.? by Joseph Andrew Jackson Guest

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Crow And Tuna Pick K.B., Quad
by Eagle Crow and Charley Tuna

In the words of Barry "Oldies" Gross, "Let's play ba-a-a- basketball."
Judge Pickel, prices have gotten this year's schedule off the ground (something at Sky Goodwin can hardly do). Seventeen teams are preparing to battle through a twelve game season, with the league divided into two divisions. In the Harry Patten Memorial Division are Morrison, Lambdin-Lazrus, Marshall-Wright-Park, Hamilton-Windham, Quad II, K.B. I, Burdick I, Larabee, and Faculty, while in the Paul Lanz M.B.A. Division are Freeman, Harkness, Quad I, K.B. I, Burdick I, J.A., Alumni, and Off-Campus.

Supercoach Jay Krausner has been frequenting Cro, and this pre-season report is based on his expert analysis. K.B. has been booked as a 2 to 5 favorite to repeat as the Patties Division champs by Corn OTB. Led by "Big Red" Litwin and Ted Von Glahn, K.B. should prove to be hard to handle under the boards. Jeff Lonstein, Paul Greely, and Scott Maser are expected to provide firepower. Marshall-Wright-Park, the "West Side Story," is basically last season's Burdick team which went to the finals and was realizing, "spearheaded" by "H.P." Glade, "Hot no load to shoot."

Gary Gilmore, Dave showcases everybody's favorite. This week will be a good test of the veteran squad from Harkness. The starters here have over 12 years experience between them. Everyone is back except Dukin, who will be the veteran focal point of this team.

This Week in Sports

Men's Basketball: Friday, Manchesterville, 7:30; Tuesday, at Barrington, 6:00.
Sub-Varsity: Thursday, at St. Thomas More, 7:00; Tuesday, at Barrington, 6:00.
Women's Basketball: Thursday, Wesleyan, 7:00; Tuesday, U. Bridgeport, 6:00.
Gymnastics: Saturday, at Keene State, 1:00; Wednesday, Rhode Island College, 7:00.
Hockey: Thursday, Quinnipiac, 4:00 at E. Greenwich, R.I.

This Week in Dorm Basketball

Thursday, 10:00 p.m. Complex West vs. Larrabee
Saturday, 1:30 p.m. Morrison vs. K.B.I.; 3:00 p.m. Quad I vs. K.B. I; 4:30 p.m. Hamilton-Windham vs. Burdick I
Sunday, 1:00 p.m. Ruman vs. Burdick I; 2:30 p.m. Alumni vs. Off-Camps; 4:00 p.m. Lambdin-Lazrus vs. Faculty; 7:00 p.m. Quad I vs. Larrabee; 8:30 p.m. Complex West vs. Harkness; 10:00 p.m. Morrison vs. J.A.
Monday, 8:30 p.m. Hamilton-Windham vs. K.B. I; 10:00 p.m. K.B. vs. Quad I.

Two dorm basketball teams made last minute acquisitions before the start of the season last night. They are Dan Mallison and Jeff Sado, two players who removed themselves from the "Skins Plus One." Camel varsity roster to opt for less-time-consuming world of intramural ball. Mallison will bring the "Wizard of Williams" squad from Harkness, while Sado will add height to an already towering Harkness frontcourt.

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Levy throws in two of his game high 20 points against New Jersey Tech.
**Off The Wall**

**Thanks Coach**

by Alan Goodwin

I would like to take this opportunity, in this my first editorial, to compliment Athletic Director Charles Luce, a man who has the respect and admiration of every "lock" on campus. Mr. Luce has accomplished a rare thing. He has taken on a position of authority and has his administrative decisions dealing with other team sports and with the Phys. Ed. Department in general. As far as the individual athlete is concerned, Mr. Luce's door is always open, and he is more than willing to listen to what people have to say. In this bureaucratic society we live in, it's nice to know that someone in a position of authority will listen to the individual, and will go out of his way to help with a problem.

In his role as a coach, the facts speak for themselves. Five or six years ago, the men's basketball team travelled by car, six-pack in hand, from places like Casville Aerotech. It was a very social situation, but a Mohegan Community College, Avery Point, and University of Connecticut, the Cambridge University, playing for the very successful annual Whaler City Invitational Tournament which now attracts some of the best teams in the nation. Perhaps, but themselves. He may yet prove my prediction wrong; that is, that the Cambridge University just doesn't have enough talent to compete in this year's tournament.

Mr. Luce has created a disciplined, hustling team which exhibits good basketball sense and possesses a defense which has left many opponents in the dust. Mr. Luce has created a team that is, that the Cambridge University just don't have enough talent to compete in this year's ambitious new schedule. What more can be asked of this man, who cares about his job and about the people he deals with? More people like him should be placed on the college payroll, for the good of the entire community.

**SPORTS**

**Lay-off Strengthens Hoosters**

by Alan Goodwin

What a story! An 8-4 basketball team gets thirty days of rest, relaxation and beer, and then comes back to play ball during that time? If the team is the Conn. College Camels, they can improve one-hundred percent and win three straight games.

Not only has their team improved, but individual players seemed to have finally found their games as well. Jeff Simpson, who jumped out over the vacation about a half a mile east of Harkness Beach and says: "It's good to have it back. Dan Levy spent his vacation on the indoor track circuit, and as a result can row out Houston McTear in a full court sprint. (Drifting a basketball) I fed 'Cat' Colliani and Andy Rawson just as badly, certainly, and the lay-off seemed to have improved their play. The key factor in this year's Camels is the new-found confidence of Freshman center John Staslewski. If he has practiced with the Cavaliers in his hometown of Cleveland during the break, where he played such NBA teams as Jim Chones and Nate Thurmond. Starting Jones at center enables the "Cat" to switch to forward, a position more aptly suited to his style of play.

Last Wednesday night, in the first game of Conn's "second season," a Salve Regina team rolled into New London minus its high-scoring guard, Bernard Redfield. Redfield had been averaging over 30 points per game this season, and threw in 40 against the Camels last year in a losing effort.

After falling behind early in the game, Connecticut's tenacious defense and fast-break scoring was just too much to handle for the Bernard-less Salve Regina squad, and they looked for the 6-15-57 victory for Connecticut. Dan Levy toasted in his quote of three fingers, and talked a game high 30 points. Cat Colliani added 16.

**Swimmers Looking Good**

(Literally) For '77 Season

By Kathy Dickson

The women's swim team has increased in size this year and is growing stronger in the process. Returning from last year are Leeley Campbell '79, Ginny Clarkson '79, Kathy Dickson '77, Allison Holland '79, Martha Musyken '77, and Leslie Wathumb '77.

Newcomers are Lynn Cooper '80, Moira Griffin '77, Nancy Massa '77, Debbie Stedman '77, Cara Wrigley '80, and Cindy Yanek '80.

Several improvements over last year's schedule will be made. New lane lines that reduce turbulence have been added and the team has dazzling warm-ups. Best of all, the Physical Education Department has been able to hire a coach, Mrs. Louise Heitman. Under her enthusiastic direction, the women practice every Monday through Friday, from 5:00 to 6:30 p.m., and Sunday from 7:00 to 8:30 p.m., and the members are quickly shaping up.

Two men have been working out with the men and women are welcome. In fact, Mrs. Heitman is trying to organize a men's swim club. "Any man interested in this and any woman interested in joining the team or in driving Education office, ext. 206, box 130A as soon as possible. People willing to help out in training and judging for our home meets are needed and are asked to contact Mrs. Wagner.