Radiation and New London's cancer rate
Anti-nuke war: Battles on the atomic front
Summer of '78: Sit-in at Seabrook
Power plants and radiation in nuclear New London

By Andrew Rodwin

Nuclear power is a big issue in New London and, as a result, there is a constant stream of headlines concerning it. In addition to a nuclear sub base in Groton, there are two operational nuclear power plants located in Waterford on Millstone Point. These are Millstone I and Millstone II, and a third plant, Millstone III, is under construction. There is a fourth reactor only twenty miles from New London, in Haddam, CT.

What price is being paid for the energy these plants generate? The files on nuclear power are suggestive and disturbing:

- Explosions at Millstone last December caused workers to be exposed to high levels of radioactivity.
- According to controversial studies, cancer rates in the New London area have skyrocketed, possibly as a result of radiation.
- Thermally polluted water is dumped into Long Island Sound. Radioactively contaminated water has also been inadvertently dumped into the Sound as a result of accidents at Millstone.
- Nuclear shipments can be stolen, as they were overseas in 1968.

-Aging nuclear plants cannot be used. They must be dismantled or “mothballed”, in which case security must be stringent.

The problem is complicated by the energy bind that the world is now in. Presently, there is a growing awareness of the considerable debt to the ecosystem since the Industrial Revolution. Exploitation of the environment threatens to leave it bankrupt. Proponents of nuclear power claim that nuclear energy is the remedy to the problem, as it will conserve depleting oil reserves. They say that nuclear power is cheap and, because of radiation guidelines, it is also safe. Above all, the advocates maintain that nuclear power is necessary, that nuclear power is needed for energy and energy for survival. Vehement arguments can be made on both sides of the issue. There appears to be little room for a “middle-of-the-road” stand.

This past summer, at the anti-nuke demonstration in Seabrook, New Hampshire, it became clear that the issue is defined by imminence. The anti-nuke movement suggests that a decision must soon be made about nuclear power. Perhaps the ‘80’s, like the ‘60’s, is destined to be an era of activism. If the ‘80’s is such a decade, then the issue of nuclear power will probably be at the fore.
Mountaineering is a skill of timing as well as technique. The wrong moment, like the wrong method, marks the gap between amateur and aficionado. So the key to successful mountaineering is to choose the occasions wisely and well. When, then, is it appropriate to slowly quaff the smooth, refreshing mountains of Busch Beer?

Celebrations, of course, are both expected and excellent opportunities to test your mountaineering mettle. Indeed, on major holidays it is virtually mandatory to do so. Imagine gathering in the fiscal new year or commemorating Calvin C. Coolidge's birthday or throwing caution to the wind during Take-A-Sorghum-To-Lunch Week without the benefit of Busch. A disturbing prospect at best.

On the other hand, not every event needs to be as significant as those outlined above. Small victories like exams passed, papers completed or classes attended are equally acceptable. Remember the mountaineer's motto: matriculation is celebration. Interpersonal relationships are also meaningful times. There are few things finer than taking your companion in hand and heading for the mountains transcending the ho-hum and hum-drum in favor of a romantic R & R. Naturally, couples who share the pleasures of mountaineering run the risk of being labeled social climbers. But such cheap shots are to be ignored. They are the work of cynics, nay-sayers and chronic malcontents.

Similarly, the ambience of an athletic afternoon (e.g. The Big Game) is another ideal moment. Downing the mountains elevates the morale of the fan and, hence, the team. Therefore, if you care at all about the outcome, it is your duty to mountaineer.

When should one not enjoy the invigoration of the mountains? Here, you'll be happy to learn, the list is much briefer:

- Mountaineering is considered declasse with dessert, improper during judicial proceedings and just plain foolish while crop dusting around power lines. Otherwise, as the hot-heads of the sixties used to say, "Seize the time!"

Mountaineering is the science and art of drinking Busch. The term originates due to the snowy, icy peaks sported by the label outside and perpetuates due to the cold, naturally refreshing taste inside (cf. lessons 1, 2 and 3).

Don't just reach for a beer. Head for the mountains.
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**Crux of the matter**

The Physical Plant articles which were printed in the October 3 issue of The College Voice have caused a degree of controversy on campus. The College Voice has received feedback ranging from congregational reaction for exposing waste to denunciations for the "vindictive attitude" of the articles.

There was much reaction as to "how" the facts were presented as opposed to comments on the facts themselves. Whatever the merits or drawbacks of one position or another, the crux of the matter is that we were attempting to show that valuable funds were being squandered by certain practices taking place in the Physical Plant department. As of yet, Physical Plant has made no response to these articles.

The College Voice is a major vehicle for communication among all members of the College. The newsmagazine provides a major opportunity to deal with issues that might have otherwise been ignored. The College Voice will continue to report on issues concerning the College Community in the most responsible manner available.

Evan Stone
James Polan

**LETTERS**

**Pull together**

To the Editor: I accept our colleagues in Physical Plant will respond in detail to the charges Andrew Ogilvie has made in his harrowing account of his summer job on campus. I want to speak about my dismay at an assumption I see in work at his piece and in the editorial comment accompanying it: the assumption that the college community is a group of divided interests. The members of the Physical Plant department, like the faculty, the Residence department and the rest of the administrative staff, are here for the same reason that members of the student body are here: the college is an enterprise and a group of people they want to identify themselves with. Exceptions to this are usually conspicuous, even to themselves, and tend to remove themselves from our midst.

The college is a common enterprise, and if you want to look at it negatively, everybody pays a price to belong to it. The price a student pays is the most obvious. People who work in the administration, in Physical Plant, in custodial jobs and housekeeping services, like faculty members, receive less than they could be paid for the same work elsewhere. When housekeeping employees at Yale went on strike this past summer, their salaries were already more than our college can afford to pay for such services. We have always been fortunate in having people who work and teach here, rather than elsewhere, because they want to. Most of us do not consider it a sacrifice.

So when Andrew Ogilvie asks, "exactly how much of the students' money is spent on various Physical Plant projects?" it is a question few of us are asking ourselves. When did you stop beating your wife? The assumption that there is such a thing as students' money in this community is naive. Suppose one zero morning last winter, when I walked to the post office and saw five student windows wide open (perhaps some radiators won't turn off, I thought, perhaps the custodian has set the thermostat too high, perhaps five students were simply careless). I had demanded in high dudgeon, how much faculty salary is being wasted, and by whom? Heads must roll!

We are all concerned with running the college as economically as possible. My experience of Physical Plant is different from Mr. Ogilvie's, perhaps more extensive, and I will risk the counter-generalization to which rhetoric tempts me: I think we probably get more for our dollar from that department than any other, possibly excepting the Residence department. If there are abuses there, and your reporters Mike Adamowicz and Andrew Rodwin have verified some of Mr. Ogilvie's charges about the summer paint crew, why not assume our colleagues in that department will correct them? Perhaps your article should be instrumental in getting such things done. We have always been fortunate in having people who work and teach better than they are here, rather than elsewhere, because they want to. Most of us do not consider it a sacrifice.

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Youthfully yours,
William Meredith

**Witness clarifies**

To the Editor: Without intending to reattach any of my statements made to Andrew Rodwin in reference to Physical Plant, I would like to clarify my views on the opinions expressed in his letter and offer some concrete suggestions to combat the problem of which I do not believe this was adequately expressed in The College Voice articles of October 3, 1978.

I maintain my contention that very little was accomplished last summer by the Physical Plant painting crews (including the student workers) that worked at the College this past summer. The labor, time and financial resources were utilized inefficiently and the work that was needed to be done was not completed. This, in my opinion, is irrefutable.

My disagreement with the Ogilvie-Rodwin articles is not the express of problems at Physical Plant, but rather the articles' focus on the personalities of the workers and individual incidents of inefficiency, rather than the entire problem and a recognition of its source.

I believe the root of the inefficiency which is fostered by Physical Plant is that the department is granted virtually total autonomy. This is evidenced in the facts that Physical Plant was able to make complete discretion over the determination of budgets and priorities (unlike any other department).

-I all staff supervision is internal. The administration, which ultimately supervises the operations of Physical Plant, has no expertise in the actual physical maintenance of the school. The Administration is at "the

**Cancer in New London**

Is there a link between Millestone and the local cancer rate? Peter Enge takes a determined look at the possibilities of contamination from radioactivity.

**INSIDE OUT**

Seabrook summer p. 5

Jeff Garrett, class of '79, gives an eyewitness account of last summer's historic anti-nuke demonstration at Seabrook, New Hampshire.

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**COVER PHOTO BY**

THE NEW LONDON DAILY
A unique high down under

By Mark W. Hall

Dr. Juli, an assistant professor of anthropology at Connecticut College, and some of his students are in the process of excavating an old Pequot Indian fort. The site sits on the highest point in Groton, with a sweeping view of the surrounding countryside, the sea, and even Long Island, on a clear day. It's the view of the area that explains why the Pequot Indians chose this slope for one of their several forts. From what little is known about them, it appears that the Pequot were a warlike group, reacting to threats from tribes as far away as Massachusetts and Long Island. However, their power was broken forever in the Pequot-Mohican War of 1638 when they were defeated in Mystic by Puritans pushing for white expansion.

The fortified hilltop was again occupied in 1631 when John Winthrop, founder of the New London Colony, moved the remnants Pequots there to create a village, which they lived in until 1722.

Articulate and enthusiastic about this subject, Dr. Juli energetically emphasized that the main thrust of his study concerns the Indians at point of European contact and encompasses not just anthropology, but history and art history as well.

His own experience with archaeology includes digs in such places as Alaska, New England, Peru, and Israel; and had only just discovered this nearby potential bonanza last summer, after talking with local historians.

For the moment, only test pits in determine site locations have been sunk, with full-scale excavation slated for next spring and summer. Expectations are high for ample material evidence, including the remains of fortifications, dwellings, pottery, and ceremonial areas.

Already, artifacts like Colonial Indian pottery, old nails, and an ancient slope are awaiting the cleaning, processing, and cataloguing that befalls every item uncovered.

Student turnout to the site has been deemed excellent with as many as two dozen attending a couple of weeks ago. One student, Charles Sorrentino, described the dig philosophically in terms of a singular experience full of common-group feelings. "It's a unique type of 'high'," he elaborated, "to realize what people were up to then and touching their lives. It's like establishing a sort of continuity... (between) a whole world of things that have been, and will be, before me." Sorrentino also agreed to a board of mistakes, polishing up and ironing his red and infected eye.

Helen Wheeler, another solicited student, is taking the project as an independent study for her anthropology major and thus views the practice of using field techniques as very educational. "You can't teach excavation in the classroom," commented Wheeler, "the only way to learn it is by doing it... (and) finding out what it's like to 'get dirty', as they say."

So what is the real point about this archeological dig? Dr. Juli summed up the entire subject in philosophical terms when he pondered aloud about the Pequot Indians and their fate. In many words, he drew the picture of a native, aboriginal society, possessing its own unique cultural ways, that was touched by technologically more-sophisticated civilization and who, in less than 100 years, found that their own society had disintegrated to the point of extinction.

The current excavation is seeking to discover what the Pequot culture and daily life was like before and after European contact and to assess the effects thereof. Dr. Juli posed an related question on this topic and then attempted to answer himself: "Can we learn something from the extinction of the Pequot? Can we really learn from this...? (It should be) trying to let people be masters of their own destiny instead of helpless victims in the rush of cultures to develop and expand."

It may be well-worth pondering this thought as applied to our own era, given the nature of contemporary society.

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O.D. on ulcers

Otello DeSiderato, professor of psychology at Connecticut College, will speak on "Behavior Therapy: Applied Humanism!" as part of the psychology department's collegeum series tonight at 4:30 p.m. in room 307 of Bill Hall. The lecture is open to the public at no charge.

A well-known psychologist in the field of physiological reaction and psychological stress, Dr. DeSiderato has worked with Dr. John MacKinnon, professor of psychology at Connecticut College, in researching animal models of stress-induced gastric ulcers. Their research has been supported by a number of grants from the National Institutes of Health.

Warren and Welty in residence

Robert Vein Warren and Eudora Welty, two of the most talented and respected of contemporary American authors, will be in residence at Connecticut College during the week of October 23-26 as guests in a four-day forum sponsored by the English department.

The forum will open with a panel discussion, "The South: Then and Now," involving Mr. Warren, Mr. Welty, and William Meredith, the Henry B. Plows Professor of English at Connecticut College who is currently serving a year-long appointment as consultant in poetry to the Library of Congress.

The panel discussion on writing will be moderated by George Willard, professor of English at Connecticut College.

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student organization budget

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Federal authorities have arrested three men in a bizarre plot to steal a nuclear submarine from the New London naval base. James Congrove of Ovid, New York, Edward Mendenhall of Rochester, New York, and Kurtis Schmidt of Kansas City were arrested by the F.B.I. on charges of conspiring to steal the New London-based S.S.N. 1'repang.

The F.B.I. says the three men planned to hijack the sub, blow it up, and fire a nuclear warhead at an eastern city if necessary for selling the sub to a third party at a mid-ocean rendezvous.

Officials say it would have been virtually impossible to bring off the plan since it would take at least 100 highly-trained men to run the sub.
I feel more than a bit uneasy about starting to write about Seabrook. Not because I have nothing to say about my experiences in New Hampshire — certainly not that — but because what I do have to say may have very little meaning for others.

My thoughts and feelings about the occupation do not take the form of a polemic on nuclear power, provoking counter-voices and ordinances, but a remembrance I will carry with me always. It is a meaning without a label, one difficult to word, but a remembrance I will carry with me always.

Approaching this premises by 3 p.m. Monday, and within this time was to be a legal rally on a designated area of the regime in South Africa. The deal was this: there would be no nuclear development, and only slightly less so by the citizens of Seabrook. A list including Conn students, so that we could acquaint ourselves with the handling of specific situations that might arise in the course of the occupation. We were trained as a group so that we might not make decisions, by consensus, as a group.

My insecurities stemmed not from the statement itself, nor from the weeks that had been gone through so that the statement could be made. It was rather the events of the previous week that had my mind working. I had been given by authorities of New Hampshire that had succeeded in effectively kicking the truth out of the Seabrook movement; by this I mean a substantial blunting of whatever impact the occupation would have on those not quite far enough along in their education. This had been accomplished by destroying the possibility of a large-scale civil disobedience, an act which I now would have, with much attention from the media and therefore driven the "no nuke" message home to many who had not yet thought seriously about the matter.

My first experiences on arriving in the area relieved my fears considerably, albeit in novel ways. A short hike into the adjacent town (occupation headquarters) was called for in order for me to pick up an arrowhead signifying I was an occupant, not just a visitor, and to find the camping location of my local group.

Once there, I met Jim, a 38-year old native of New Hampshire, who was explaining to me how to make a good tea from an interesting plant I had found on my hike in, when we were approached from behind by a very drunk older man who was running, calling us "dirty V.C.1!" and shooting at us with an imaginary rifle.

The feeling was exhilarating. Note: I was in the process of organizing their living arrangements and projects for the next three days. The feeling was exhilarating. No tension. The focus of the rally had now been technically shifted to one of self-education rather than active protest. Each local group had devised at least one project to emphasize alternative energy sources, and there were hundreds of these.

Muck to my surprise, I found my local group with very little organization, and before long was wandering the grounds, talking with people, and helping out, where I could. I couldn't shake my feelings about the whole atmosphere being very "woodstockish."

What followed only served to reinforce this impression: a central stage had been built on one part of the site where certain groups could put on skits and listen to scheduled guests speak on nuclear and alternative energy plans. A meeting of all occupants took place there that afternoon. After welcoming addresses were given, plans were discussed for the following day, when the general public would be invited onto the site to browse the exhibits, listen to the speakers, and attend the various workshops which would be held.

Once this was concluded, everyone welcomed a theatrical troupe from California who put on an excellent skit about nuclear power and big business. They received a standing ovation, introducing themselves as they took their bows. As the last actor removed his mask, a small child jumped into his arms. The crowd immediately recognized the pair, Jackson Browne and son.

Electricity was in the air, and more than just a suggestion of the flower-child era, as Pepe Saenz allowed him out on stage.

Music, laughter, and cheers filled the woods for more than three hours. During this time, a movement, which up to that point had been merely an organization with common goals, became a brotherhood. The feeling of community was so thick you could cut it with a knife — arms interlocked, swaying to the music, thousands flashed peace signs to the National Guard choppers constantly buzzing the treetops.

The rest of my time at Seabrook was pervaded by this overwhelming sense of community. It took different forms, sometimes in the active sharing of food, water, facilities, a song; other times in the eyes of a 80-year old woman walking arm-in-arm with her bearded grand-dam to watch the sun rise.

There were problems to be worked out, certainly — the tensions which had been suspected all along ultimately surfaced during a series of Sunday morning meetings. It is striking that these tensions were dealt with, the upshot being that there was not a single arrest made during the course of the occupation.

I am confident in saying that the experience of Seabrook had great meaning for the vast majority of the people who were there. But I am unable to find the words to describe the meaning it had for me. It is a meaning without a label, one difficult to word, but a remembrance I will carry with me always.

Seabrook

Approaching Woodstock

By Jeff Garrett

...we were approached from behind by a very drunk older man who was running, calling us "dirty V.C.1!" and shooting at us with an imaginary rifle.

We both grabbed him, and as he calmed down, Jim asked him, quite typically I thought, if he would like any fresh orange juice. Somehow I knew it was going to be a weekend to remember.

After finally getting into the occupation site itself, I found myself submerged in a flurry of activity — people everywhere, holding meetings, constructing booths, exchanging ideas, building exhibits, debating, laughing, all this cooked in music which seemed to come from every direction.

The site itself was, quite literally, a dump, complete with a sky full of circling seagulls. Everyone was in the process of organizing their living arrangements and projects for the next three days. The feeling was exhilarating. No tension. The focus of the rally had now been technically shifted to one of self-education rather than active protest. Each local group had devised at least one project to emphasize alternative energy sources, and there were hundreds of these.
Anti-nuke war: Battles on the atomic front

By Alexander Reid Brasch

Every decade or so, the youth, and thereafter the public, have a cause to which they dedicate themselves. Sometimes it's "the war," and often the late '70s and the 1980s is (and will be) the battle against nuclear power. Today this battle is starting, blood has already been drawn, and it looks to be a long fight.

Commission received a report from the U.S. Geological Survey that a quake along the fault might be as high as .756 G. The facts were in, and the calls began to play. In February 1977, the project list was, in a memorandum, some possible alternatives to help alleviate the bogged down situation. Either PGE or some geologists to refuse the previous geological findings, change the Regulatory Commission's regulations so Connecticut, some possible alternatives to help alleviate the bogged down situation. Either PGE or some geologists to refuse the previous geological findings, change the Regulatory Commission's regulations so Connecticut, some possible alternatives to help alleviate the bogged down situation. Either PGE or some geologists to refuse the previous geological findings, change the Regulatory Commission's regulations so

When labor and anti-nuke

In 1968 Shell Oil geologists, probing the continental shelf of the Diablo Canyon, revealed a major earthquake fault not more than two miles from the nuclear plant. The information was subsequently buried for five years.

most prominent evidence of a nuclear tragedy. In Oregon the Trojan Decommissioning Alliance (T.D.A.) set the closing of 1,310 megawatt Trojan reactor as their goal. On August 4 eighty-one specially trained demonstrators sat down on the main road into the plant in an attempt to block the supply trucks. Two days later they were arrested, but in that time gave great impetus to their local cause. T.D.A. intended to continue its efforts until successful.

On August 7, three men swam up to the Diablo Canyon Nuclear Plant, and were met by fifteen deputies as well as a helicopter. The deputies waited while one protester put on his Captain Plutonium suit. Then, the protesters were taken away.

A review of the anti-nuke war shows that many important battles have already taken place. In 1968, the Pacific Gas and Electric Company (P.G.E.), having been prohibited from building its proposed Diablo Canyon Nuclear Plant, was confronted by the Sierra Club over its next choice of sites. The P.G.E. picked Diablo Canyon, a strip of property near Morro Bay with ready access to cold water (for cooling). Operating with complete information, the Sierra Club gave its approval to the site. The predominant belief was that anything was better than losing valuable sand dunes. Indeed, California lost a grove of rare Coastal Live Oak.

In 1968 Shell Oil geologists, probing the continental shelf of the Diablo Canyon, revealed a major earthquake fault not more than two miles from the nuclear plant. The information was subsequently buried for five years. Finally, a local physicist subsequently buried for five years. Finally, a local physicist was highly successful. The police had come to a near on the first workers to quit the job due to radioactive dangers. In Rocky Flats the demonstrators demanded alternative jobs for employees, and also invited a British air-space industrial leader to explain "The making of thousands of workers, probably more than 30 percent of whom were self-consciously non-violent; revealed the thin skin of nuclear power, beneath its shining ultra-modern technological surface, lies the power of a police state."

This past April over 600 people joined the effort in Denver to try and close the Rocky Flats plutonium factory. The crowd was twenty times bigger than that of the year before.

Built in 1961, the Rocky Flats plant is the second oldest in the U.S., but more importantly, it puts together the plutonium triggers for all U.S. atomic weapons. Already radioactive waste from the plant has destroyed 1,000 acres nearby, and at least one radioactive cloud from the plant has descended on Denver.

Stokely Carmichael came to the rally, the first political rally he had been to since his anti-war days. Daniel Ellsberg also came, wearing a cowboy hat and carrying a斑 marked. Braving wind, rain and snow, Ellsberg stayed ten days and endured two arrests. Fifty-six others were also arrested.

At the same time more than 2,000 demonstrators were trying to stop the new plant. In Barnwell, South Carolina. Brett Bussey, leader of the Palmetto Alliance, says that their avowed goal is to prohibit Barnwell from becoming the nuclear waste depository of the U.S. So far, they have been successful. However, Governor Edwards is now heavily lobbying Congress for permission to open.

The movement has previously stumbled over one large block of opposition - labor. Many unions favor nuclear power for the job opportunities it offers, through actual construction and material needs. As of late, this block is being chipped away.

In Connecticut, the Cansfield Alliance chapters have helped picket on behalf of labor, and included in their protests the provision that all workers in nuclear plants be guaranteed jobs elsewhere. In New York, the welders at the Indian Point plant became the first workers to quit the job due to radioactive dangers. In Rocky Flats the demonstrators demanded alternative jobs for employees, and also invited a British air-space industrial leader to explain how, in England, ex-nuclear workers were quickly hired for their valuable skills.

The anti-nuke movement is here. It is growing at an incredible rate as more and more people realize the hazards inherent in having an atomic bomb in one's backyard. As separate organizations coalesce the tempo begins to quicken. When labor and anti-nuke forces join, the real fight will begin. Now the movement is feeling its first growing pains, but it seems unlikely that the anti-nuke forces will be daunted.
Millstone

The radiation disease

By Peter Engle

Since New London is actively involved in building nuclear submarines and producing nuclear-powered electricity, the issue of public radiation exposure from the Millstone Point complex and its possible side-effects will become the stage for an important debate this coming year.

On September 18, the city council of New London approved Stephen L. Massad’s proposed Ad Hoc committee that will analyze numerous reports on the amounts of radiation we receive and their impact on the rate of cancer deaths in the Waterford and New London areas. The Committee will be divided into two councils that will publicly present the pro (yes, we are being adversely affected) and the con (no, levels are safe) viewpoints. A third, unbiased council will weigh the validity of the evidence and public opinion. Evidence will be presented through a series of public hearings in an attempt to inform the general public. This process will give the community some power in the decision-making process. Mr. Massad emphasizes that the issue is “not a scientific question...” but more of a question of public issue.

The scientists’ only role will be to present the information. The need for public participation is therefore stressed. The decision-making council will consist of informed scientists, doctors, and professors from around the country. There probably will be representatives from the A.M.A. and the American Cancer Society as well. Contrary to a recent New London Day article, Mr. Massad believes that the committee will have sufficient expertise to avoid confusion and to formulate a local policy. The committee will most likely have adequate funds to finance bringing the experts here to speak. Mr. Massad has requested ten thousand dollars from the state which he will probably receive because of Ella Grasso’s nomination victory.

The New London Clamshell Alliance has offered their services and knowledge to help in all aspects of the projects. In the words of their organizer, Donald Murphy, “we urge ... support of an unbiased study of the possibility of an increase in the mortality rate because of Millstone Point power plants. It is an answer that is necessary ...” Although Mr. Massad acknowledges Clamshell support he prefers not to work with them because of their national radical activity.

Public concern about these issues was first prompted by Dr. Ernst Sternglass, who studied radiation and cancer rates in this area between 1970 and 1975. He concluded that cancer rates increased in Waterford by 18 percent and in New London by 44 percent as a result of strontium-90, a dangerous nuclear waste, contaminating local cow’s milk. Numerous investigations have since refuted this study. Yet reports from Lacrosse, Wisconsin emphasized the dangers of strontium-90, which attacks the bones, and has been estimated to increase the rate of leukaemias by 13 infant deaths per 100,000 births for only one microcurie increase in radiation. Also, carelessness in monitoring of Iodine-131 levels by Wisconsin Electric at Beach Point was sufficient to warrant further investigation.

Further, in a study of Thorium-230, a radioactive waste from uranium mine slag piles, conservative conclusions estimate 394 deaths per gig-watt per year of electricity, assuming no population growth. In other words, it is figured that a 250 acre slag pile will cause 200 lung cancers in its first one hundred years if it insufficiently protected. Although this has no direct application to the Millstone power facility, it suggests the need for investigation of all conceivable side-effects of radioactive emissions, and the need for serious public debate.

As far as radiation levels are concerned, the Environmental Protection Agency sets a maximum limit of 70 millirem per year in 1944. Although this level is subject to change, it has remained unaltered since. Yet since 1973, the report of Sternglass’s study, the Nuclear Regulatory Commission has adopted a policy of attempting to achieve “as low as practical” levels. The power plants are presently conforming to a five millirem per year standard that the NRC established as practical. Care has been taken in investigating the hazards of nuclear power, and accordingly conservative radiation levels have been set for public exposure. But the fact remains that the studies of the effects of radiation are controversial and therefore inconclusive, or are treated as inconclusive. Definition of exact breakdowns of each emission is inhibited by the limited amount of research that has been done.

The Ad Hoc Committee of New London that will sponsor the public forum is in effect trying to pursue a detailed look into this vaguely understood problem.
Many returning Alumni were surprised to find that this old Bank Street abode no longer existed. Lamperelli's was a haven for those who wished to jitterbug than gyrate at a disco. But 1976 bid goodbye to Lamperelli's and thus most students now at Cumn never had the opportunity to see "America's Only 7 Brothers." Therefore, if you can shed some light on this historical site why not share it. Write it in to People, Box 1351.

It would come as no surprise if varsity basketball members Mike Amaral and Bill Mallinowski announced their intention to play hoop. But it is a different story since the hoop they were referring to were in their ears. Devising a scheme that would infuriate their coach, the two (play Tom) came up with dang'ing ear ornaments as the answer. Using alcohol internally and an anesthetic allowed them to have master lobe specialist Jane Voorhees to puncture their flesh, and all the foreign objects.

Ken Hochberg discusses life in a Marshall end room: "I lived in New London all summer. It's good to get away." Ken is referring to the fact that the far end of Marshall is actually within Quaker Hill limits. "It's like going to school abroad. But there is always the problem of a fire. Do I call the New London fire Department or Quaker Hill's?"
ENTERTAINMENT

Theater without words

By Julie Slablgren

The house lights went down, the curtain went up, and extremely talented actors and actresses grabbed the audience's attention. Two hours later when the curtain fell the audience brought the company out for three bows, a standing ovation.

Stephen Sweig, and "Quite Early One Morning," directed by Dennis Scott, a Jamaican poet and playwright, was witty, high spirited, very funny. The Theater of the Deaf kicked off its twenty-second season with a few small tables and virtually bare walls except for a large color picture of a submarine (most of the regular work at BE). Whereas most bars have soft, not to say dim, lighting, the Birdseye is illuminated by harsh fluorescent bulbs that reflect off of the walls. In the back is a pool table and a perpetual poker game.

"Volpone," directed by the noted American dancer and choreographer Don Redlich, was witty, high spirited, very funny. The sets and costumes were fabulous. The spoken words were provided by sixty-three artists who not only delivered their own lines, but also performed the voice-over, as a substitute for music. The National Theatre of the Deaf was founded eleven years ago and since then has acquired world-wide acclaim. Its history includes two Broadway engagements, ten European and two Asian and Australian tours, two films, over two thousand performances in forty-seven states, fourteen countries abroad, over one hundred million television viewers, and a Tony award.

There is no one reason. There is no particular time on the way to art class, I still find it interesting.

"Volpone," adapted by Stephen Swieg, and "Quite Early One Morning," directed by Dennis Scott, a Jamaican poet and playwright, was witty, high spirited, very funny. The colors involved were beautiful, and there was obviously a great deal of clever planning behind the basically simple sets.

The National Theater of the Deaf was founded eleven years ago and since then has acquired world-wide acclaim. Their history includes two Broadway engagements, ten European and two Asian and Australian tours, two films, over two thousand performances in forty-seven states, fourteen countries abroad, over one hundred million television viewers, and a Tony award.

The Theater of the Deaf is absolutely unique, combining the graceful expressiveness of sign language, with the strength and excitement of mime, dance, and accompanying narration. It was really beautiful to watch and contained a great deal more expression and energy than most theatrical productions I've ever seen. Every single emotion and thought involved the entire body in expression, something that seemed to invite the audience to get more involved.

The spoken words were provided by three talented and quick, hearing actors who not only delivered their own lines but those of their deaf colleagues also. It was fascinating to watch these three as they changed voices and accents to speak for different characters throughout the two hours. Their concentration was unbroken, yet they seemed completely relaxed. The spoken words were magnificently embellished in the exaggerated hand motions of all the actors. The sets and costumes were fabulous.

Birdseye: New London's finest

By Ann Allen

The Birdseye Cafe is a small but nonetheless notorious bar below Bank Street in New London. It's superficial appeal to the Conn. student may lie in the fact that drafts are only 25 cents and the bar stays open till 5:00 P.M. Mondsy through Fridsy. You've nothing to lose and perhaps "a delightful interlude" to be gained!

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Alumni Art

By Julie Slablgren

The Alumni Art Show, an impressive collection of over 160 works, is now on display in the Cummings Art Center. The show includes pieces by sixty-three artists who represent graduating classes from the college going back to 1923 and will remain on exhibit through October 27.

The show is an interesting one, featuring sculpture, paintings, drawings, prints, stained glass, ceramics, photographs, and commercial art. Its diversity is, in fact, one of the first things one notices about the exhibit. When asked what his general impression of the show was, one student quickly said, "very, very diverse. All medias were represented and it was all interesting." Another responded that "Even after walking through the show several times on the way to art class, I still find it interesting."

There is a great deal of talent to be viewed at the show, something that reflects most favorably on our Art Department here at Conn. College. The show was nothing less than "terrific and fabulous" to one student. Of course, not everyone was thoroughly enamoured by the collection of Art work. One girl remarked, "There was some rauschy stuff there. Some things were nice, but nothing really stuck in my mind as a super nice piece."

The last Alumni Art Show was in 1946 as part of the celebration of the 263rd Anniversary of Connecticut College. Now, thirty years later, the Art Department has brought us another successful Alumni Exhibition. One question, why now? There is no one reason. There is no special occasion it is celebrating. "It just seems about time," according to William Ashley McCloy, professor emeritus of Art. David Smalley, Associate Professor of Art, looks at this show rather nostalgically, as a "long, fond look back," upon the retirement of a senior member of the department. The show is also viewed as an indication of the kind of contribution the College has made in the past to the development and maturing of our Art Students.

The exhibit can be viewed from 8:30 A.M. to 5:00 P.M. Monday through Friday. You've nothing to lose and perhaps "a delightful interlude" to be gained!
By Marsha Williams

The Connecticut College Field Hockey Team is undergoing several changes this year. The team is experimenting with International Hockey Rules rather than the conventional rules of the past. Such differences include the allowance of only two substitutions per game, as well as a more strict method of hitting free hits. The purpose of these rules is to keep a certain continuity among the players and to build up their endurance. Although the team appears to be having great difficulty, as they are still looking for their first win, their attitude is for the most part optimistic.

"It's too bad that there are not enough people to make a full J.V. team," says Helen Moore, a sophomore hockey team member. "Now the varsity has no full team to practice against." Unfortunately, the team has seen several players quit the team due to previous commitments or lack of sufficient time. Now, instead of the minimum of 22 players necessary to have full varsity and junior varsity, there remain only seventeen. Because of this deficit, the practices do not include full team scrimmages.

The hockey team, under coach Marilyn Cocklin and assisted by Cindy Bachelor, instead spends most of their practices doing exercises, distance running, sprints, and drills, with occasional scrimmages with partial teams.

One positive change is the addition of assistant coach Cindy Bachelor who, according to several players, is doing a great job helping the team adapt to the differences. Upcoming home games include Conn vs. Barrington on October 13, and Conn vs. Holy Cross on October 25.

**Harkness defeats Larrabee**

**CCFL**

By David Flderer

In the first major showdown of the CCFL season, Harkness defeated Larrabee 14-7. Quarterback Fidio and Stewart filled the air with pigskin, not Mendelsohn last year. J.A. running back Peter Farshab-La. as replied, he folded in time for games against Quad-K.B.

Field Hockey team in transition

By Marsha Williams

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Letters continued

Cont. from page 2

mercy" of the decisions and recommendations of Physical Plant—they readily defer to Physical Plant's "knowledge" of the nature of the work required.

It must be emphasized that the Administration, which is Physical Plant's only supervisory body, is virtually ignorant of the actual practices of manual labor. The Administration cannot be expected to knowledgeably assess the performance of Physical Plant. The Administration, as the sole supervisory body, should be aware of this lack of knowledge and refrain from readily giving a carte blanche to Physical Plant's recommendations, without an appraisal of the validity of these recommendations.

It is unfortunate that some involved persons have placed their loyalty to Physical Plant and its personnel above honest accounts of their work experiences this past summer. This loyalty should not become a justification for ignoring maintenance malpractices which affect the entire College Community.

Perhaps any specialized organization whose specific training and skills are needed exhibits the tendencies shown by Physical Plant. But the crucial factor here, and that which differentiates Physical Plant from other such organizations, is that Physical Plant is not an isolated entity. The wasteful actions of a department such as Physical Plant must be absorbed by the entire College Community.

Approximately $45,000 was spent on salaries alone for employees who worked at Cumn this summer. This enormous expenditure was made at a time when tuition costs are rapidly rising, when faculty positions are jeopardized due to lack of funds, when our library is not adequately stocked, and when any of the College's problems arise because of insufficient funding and when vital decisions are dictated by financial considerations. This enormous expenditure by Physical Plant cannot remain unexamined and unchallenged.

The only available figure for Physical Plant's last budget is $1,233,000. Assuming that the practices of Physical Plant, which I observed and in which I participated, are indicative of its policy, then that department perpetuates an inordinate amount of waste which can no longer be tolerated. A scrutiny of the actions of Physical Plant must be made and it is the responsibility of the College's Administration to do so.

Sincerely,
David Chew

Last winter

To the Editor:

...I was quite upset by Mr. Ogilvie's article on Physical Plant in the October 3 issue of The College Voice. I feel that the Physical Plant department has been seriously misrepresented. The men who work on the grounds crew are a dedicated and hardworking crew. During the heavy snowstorms of last winter they worked feverishly to keep the campus roads and walkways clear. The roads in Connecticut and Rhode Island were legally closed, but the roads on campus were clear and dry. During two different snow storms these men worked all through one day, stopped long enough to eat supper, then continued on until late at night, only to return early the next morning in order to keep our campus clear of snow and ice.

The men deserve our thanks and congratulations, but they did not receive any. The closest that either The Spark or The College Voice came to gratitude was a slight mention of them in an article complaining about how much the snow storm bad-cost the school.

Can the student body rightfully complain about the way in which the painters filled a hole in a wall, when we were guilty of putting that hole there? When I worked with the grounds crew we used to fill up large garbage bags with the litter which we picked up on campus. If Mr. Ogilvie is truly concerned about lowering the cost to the school and to the students of running Physical Plant, might I suggest that we begin by reforming ourselves by taking some pride in the campus and the dormitories? If the slovenliness and destruction to campus property were eliminated, the school could use its money in constructive methods. However, if we cannot change our selfish attitudes, then perhaps Charlie Burrows' statement quoted in the article is not so far from the truth.

Sincerely yours, Gregory C. Benett '79
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