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"Let the people have the truth and the freedom to discuss it." - Thomas Paine

PABOA Helps Students Cope

by Anjull Basu

Every Monday, students meet in the Harkness Chapel basement as part of a group known as PABOA. PABOA stands for *People Affected By Other's Addictions*. This group has been established for people whose lives have been altered by the addictions of another. The addict may be or have been involved with alcohol, gambling, drugs, or may even be a workaholic. "I believe that even when the alcoholic [or other addict] recovers, there are other problems for people close to them that have to be solved. There are unreleased feelings," said Rachel Reiser '90, a member of the group since the very first meeting.

John Bitters, a member of the Counseling Services at Conn., as well as the group's organizer, believes that the group is "helpful for people. People are able to see that they aren't alone." Reiser believes that this is the most important aspect of the group. "The experiences may not be the same but the feelings that many of us have are similar." The focus of the group is to "try to avoid dwelling on problems" and attempt to focus on the feelings behind the problems as well as to help the



John Bitters

members cope with those feelings. Advice is usually not offered. "It is not a matter of 'help me with my problem'," explained Reiser, "it's more just talking."

"PABOA is not the best publicized group on campus, but is one of the most necessary because a tremendous number of people are affected [by the addictions of another]," Reiser stated. Unfortunately, many are "reluctant to join," Bitters affirmed. Reiser described her own experience by saying, "I was nervous about joining the group because I realized that I was making a commitment." The commitment that Reiser was speaking of is the "commitment

to doing what I could for myself...work on problems I might have."

Reiser believes that it is often difficult to join because painful subjects are dealt with during these meetings. Not everyone wants to cope with their feelings. "Adult children of alcoholics [or other addicts] often stifle their emotions."

Friendships often form between group members. "This bond does make members sort of dependent, but not really," says Reiser. By the time most members leave the group, they feel as if they are able to cope on their own or

move to a different kind of support system.

Meetings are conducted in a small private space in the Chapel basement which is "barely adequate," according to Bitters, but is a "space that is private and fairly isolated" and is therefore "a good place to meet."

PABOA is a small group with "erratic attendance." Generally there are eight to ten people at every meeting. Bitters emphasizes that the group is relatively small, and so there is room for more. All meetings are confidential and anyone with problems resulting from the addictions of another is encouraged to attend.

photo by Heather Arcovitch



Kurten and Madame Chariman

photo by Kristy Tyndall

Net Worth Examines the Place of Women

by Claudia Krugovoy

Allelu Kurten performed a puppet show entitled "Net Worth", Thursday, February 16 in Blaustein. According to Ms. Kurten, her presentation, which was sponsored by the Connecticut College Women's Center, is "a journal...about women...about me."

Madame Chariman, a puppet in pearls who served as narrator, began the show by announcing, "My name is woman. What is woman?...In my time people knew..." The show continued by exploring the changing roles of women from Eve to the 1980's.

Where did we come from? was the first question addressed. The story of Adam and Eve was re-created as a feminine God appeared among clouds above the set. God created Eve and then, despite Eve's assertion that a companion was unnecessary, created Adam using one of Eve's ribs. Disregarding Eve's warning not to eat an apple, Adam did. After which, God proclaimed, "From this day forth, woman's work is never done."

Throughout the rest of the performance, woman was portrayed in the various stages of her life. First the *Modern Woman* appeared and explained her decision to give up her big salary as a "V.P." to settle down to the "quiet pleasures" of motherhood. Completely absorbed in relating her many plans for her daughter, the mother didn't notice that her baby had climbed out of the carriage. In the next scene, two babies contemplate their futures. During the discussion at the end of the show, Ms. Kurten told the audience that "the babies probably know more than me."

Boy meets girl, and after a romantic courtship they appear as bride and groom figures on a wedding cake. Suddenly they run off the cake in different directions. When they return, a knife separates the couple by cutting the cake in half.

In the *Woman Discovers Herself — Or Does She?* stage, the frustrations that she (a puppet representative of contemporary women) felt when faced with so many career/personal options were explored. Then, *Woman Discovers Her Psyche* in an attempt to deal with all her stress. Wearing an exercise outfit, *Woman Shapes Her Body* with obsessive persistence — until she succumbs to cake.

Depressed and lonely, *Woman Discovers the Dark Side*. Huddled in a black box, she wallows in self-pity until the phone rings with good career news. How does she react? She shapes her body, *again*. When *Woman Encounters Age* she nags and complains so much that her head pops off.

The next scene portrayed a bag lady searching through a trash can. After the performance, a woman in the audience

Continued on page 6

Committee Works On Harassment Policy

Stephanie Bewlay

A new sexual harassment policy for Conn. College is underway, hopefully replacing the present one. Created by the Sexual Harassment Committee, it clarifies and defines sexual harassment and also explains how to report both formal and informal complaints.

"What you say can be offensive to someone else and that's really difficult because sometimes you're just joking around. We have to try to raise the consciousness of the whole community and that is not easy," says Peter Scotch, head of the committee. "We're trying to create a very thorough definition and we try to simplify procedure...[we want to] make it very explicit and very concise."

After looking at other school's policies, (such as Bowdoin's, Harvard's and Columbia's) last year's C-Book's definition, and with a few ideas of their own, a harassment policy has been proposed. First, sexual harassment is defined in three different ways. Then it goes on to explain "inappropriate behavior," (such as questions of a sexual nature, sexually suggestive gestures, etc.) "more serious examples of harassment," (letters, phone calls or interviews which explicitly discuss personal sexual matters, etc.) and

"extremely serious examples" (requests of sexual favors, especially from a person in authority, actual or attempted rape, etc.).

Finally the committee discusses both formal and informal procedures. In an informal procedure, the individual may decide that he/she would simply like to talk to someone who has been trained for help, such as an Affirmative Action Officer, a chaplain, a rabbi, or the Dean of student life.

In a Formal procedure, a written statement detailing the incident may be submitted to either the Dean of student life or an affirmative action officer. Within two days a letter will be sent to the "harasser" in which he/she has two days to reply. "If the comment was meant as no harm, nothing more is said except maybe a follow up letter saying 'Please be aware of what you have put the other person through,'" says Scotch. Obviously in a more serious case, "both parties may appear before the board." The board, the would "render its findings after a majority vote."

With such a detailed committee underway, one would naturally wonder how many reports of sexual harassment are reported here, at Conn. "None," responds Scotch. "That's the biggest problem. You know there are instances, but no one wants to report them."

Arts page 7 Dayan Speaks About Middle East Politics

The Loud Guys Perform



by Natalie Fine

Yael Dayan, author, feminist and daughter of the late Israeli foreign minister Moshe Dayan, spoke on Tuesday, February 14 in the Ernst Common Room of Blaustein about the current state of politics in the Middle East, including the Palestinian Uprising. She then offered her thoughts on what she feels the future holds for the state of Israel.

According to Dayan, the problem of settling the terri-

torial dispute on the West Bank and Gaza Strip is "not a military problem, but a political problem." The solution, she asserts, Doesn't lie with continuing to occupy the territories, nor does it lie with the creation of two Palestinian states. "We don't need to draw new maps, we need new boundaries to be set."

In order to solve this "political problem," however, political leaders representing both sides need to meet and hold settlement talks. Dayan anticipated the question as to who would represent the Palestinians (a

question that has been widely debated among journalists and political analysts), when she said "it's not a question of *who* we are going to talk with, but *what* we are going to talk about." She suggested Yassar Arafat as a possibility, but added that "Israel must be cautious" in its dealing with him.

"We are at a very critical point in our history," Ms. Dayan concluded. "Perhaps just as critical as 1948 [when Israel was founded as an independent state]. What happens now could determine a great deal for the future."



Yael Dayan

photo by Kristy Tyndall

2 Letters

Students for a Clean Environment Ask Us to Recycle

To the College Community,

There is a growing interest on campus this year to make Connecticut College more environmentally sound. Students for a Clean Environment, Physical Plant, the human ecology department, a new presidential committee, and Dining Services have all been working to make Connecticut an ecological model for similar institutions. This movement is a resurgence from the seventies, when the college was more environmentally active.

Recycling is a major area that has been improved so far. Most dorms and academic buildings have separate trash receptacles for clean paper, bottles and cans, and trash. Clean paper is all newspaper, cardboard and regular paper. Greasy pizza boxes, tissues, napkins and glossy magazines are not recyclable and should be left in trash barrels. All glass and aluminum cans and five cent refundable plastic bottles should be separated into the third container. Some dorms collect the refundable cans and bottles and return them for money. From the laundry rooms and bathrooms, janitors carry the recyclable materials to designated pick-up sites in the basements or outside in large boxes. Physical plant then transports the paper or bottles or cans to their respective recycling plants. The whole process is much less expensive than regular trash disposal. Solid waste disposal costs increased from \$15/ton to \$60/ton when the New London landfill reached its capacity last May.

There are other reasons beyond economic to recycle. As landfills become more full, the chances of toxic materials leaching into an aquifer increases. One third of Connecticut's water is from aquifers. Not recycling paper requires more

forests to be cut down. Not recycling aluminum means a decrease in the limited natural supply of this metal. It is a new state law that by 1992, twenty-five percent of solid waste must be recycled. One option for not putting waste in landfills is to burn it. However, incinerators produce air pollution and toxic ash. So the best answer to the solid waste problem is to reduce the amount of waste being produced in the first place.

Starting next year, Dining Services' styrofoam and most plastic products will be replaced with paper. Styrofoam cups will be replaced by insulated, non plastic lined, paper cups. Paper plates will take the place of styrofoam plates in K.B.'s Deli. Matt Fay, head of Dining Services, says the decision to switch, which does cost more, came from recommendations by Dr. Niering, different environmental groups, and precedence set by peer colleges. Styrofoam releases chlorofluorocarbons which are believed to reduce the atmosphere's ozone layer. Depletion of the ozone layer increases the intensity of ultraviolet rays striking the earth. Ultra violet rays cause skin cancer, cataracts, upset some plants photosynthetic cycles and cause other health problems. Also, styrofoam is not only not recyclable, but it is not biodegradable; it will stay in a landfill forever.

All members of the Connecticut College community can help to solve the ecological problems facing us today. Recycling, reducing waste and conserving energy are simple ways we can make a difference.

Sincerely,
Dan Cramer
Co-President of Students for a Clean Environment

Advisory Boards Discourage Press-Evaluations

To the Editor,

The article "Professor's Teaching Methods Create Controversy," printed in your Dec. 6 issue, should not escape response. In that article a teacher was publicly and negatively criticized for his teaching. Although a newspaper's role is to act as a "watchdog", in this instance the "watchdogging" was unnecessary as well as counterproductive.

In many areas of society, our institutions go unguarded, leading to neglect and abuse of their function. In educational institutions, this can also be the case, as illustrated by a tenured professor who, because of lack of institutional redress, teaches after his interest or effectiveness remain. In such cases, it is the students who suffer most.

At Connecticut College, however, we are fortunate enough to have an institution with checks and balances. Through the student advisory boards, students evaluate their classes, participate in hiring new professors, and share in determining which professors receive tenure. As a result, a built-in system exists designed to avoid and, when need be, rectify flaws in our education.

Through this system, particularly because of confidential evaluations, a sense of trust and cooperation between students

and faculty members has been endangered. As leaders of the advisory boards, we therefore strongly discourage the practice of press-oriented evaluations. It is our belief that they will only divide and undercut our community here at Connecticut College.

Although it is in students' interests to know the quality of a course or teacher, press evaluations are not the answer. When dealing with such issues as people's careers a more sensitive and thorough forum is needed. Measures like the department books (which contain course syllabi) and the add/drop period, not to mention word of mouth, already provide students the means of making educated course selections.

What the college now needs is to strengthen and expand measures of this type. The same holds true for the advisory boards, for it is through this system that a constant, successful check exists on the quality of our education. Only by encouraging these positive and effective channels can the more divisive measures be avoided. And only then can our college community truly remain a "community".

David Grann
Head of Advisory Boards

The Echo

The Echo is dedicated to informing and entertaining the students of Connecticut College.

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Letters to *The Echo* are due the Tuesday before publication. All entries must be typed, double-spaced and include a telephone number for verification.

Opinions expressed in "Inside and Out" are not necessarily the opinions of *The Echo*.

Advertising rates are \$5 per column inch.

Financial Report

Earned:	
balance from last sem:	130.00
SGA:	200.00
ads:	282.00
total:	612.00

Spent:	
printing:	390.00
balance:	222.00

(note: These figures do not include payment not yet received from advertising, nor printing fees for this issue.)

Sorry, but due to lack of funds, we're not sure how often *The Echo* will be printed this semester. We hope to produce at least one more issue - more if we get an Advertising Director.

From Our Last Issue:

The president of The Gay/Straight/Bi Alliance is Sarah Warner, not Susan Warner.

The correct spelling of sacrilegious is sacrilegious.

Did you ever wonder what movies will be coming to Conn.?

Call the Film Agency phone number at 447-7802

for upcoming Film Agency and Film Society movies.

Also, watch for posters in our poster box on the outside of the post office

Wanted

The Echo seeks enthusiastic students to fill the positions of:

Editor-in-Chief

Advertising Director (this is a paid position)

If interested, please call 444-9873 or write Box 1727.

Responsibility?

Conn. Needs Easily Accessible Condoms

by John Magglore

Since the proposal to install condom machines in the dorms on campus and to increase education about AIDS and other sexual issues was first introduced to SGA, most of the Conn. College community has been in great support of the idea. A few, however, still oppose the idea, for reasons which are somewhat baffling.

First and foremost, the campus needs to make condoms more accessible because of the AIDS crisis. That their increased presence may also cut down the number of unwanted pregnancies and non-fatal venereal diseases is also highly beneficial. The notion that the machines will somehow be encouraging students to engage in sexual intercourse is silly. If the presence or lack of condom machines could significantly influence an individual in this area, then that individual has a judgement problem that warrants psychiatric attention. Even if a few people were pressured by the machines into doing something so terrible as engaging in sexual intercourse, at least those people would be using condoms. If so much as one life is saved by condoms from the machines, the cost of a few naively impressionable youths' virginities would be worth it. Furthermore, if a student could be so greatly influenced by a condom machine, the effects of a typical Calvin Klein commercial must be devastating, an "R" rated movie must cause unspeakable moral turmoil and even the presence of members of the opposite sex on campus, must be damaging to the student's fragile decision-making ability.

A seemingly more convincing argument against the machines is that condoms are not the best method of birth control, and that they are not 100% proof against AIDS. There is no question about it - *abstinence is best*. Because, however, college students are very much sexually active, other ways of prevention must be stressed. As Surgeon General C. Everett Coop has said: "Condoms are the best measure against AIDS besides not having sex and practicing safe behavior." There is no argument about that.

As far as the use of condoms as birth control devices are concerned, their record is not as bad as some people have suggested. Used with a spermicide, or some other form of birth control (such as a sponge or a diaphragm) condoms are the best method of birth control (at least 99% effective, with no negative side effects). Even alone they are ideally 92% effective (practically, 85% effective). What this means is that if 100 couples use condoms as their sole means of birth control for about a year, and engage in sexual intercourse regularly, 15 pregnancies will probably occur. Every time a condom is used there is far from a 15% chance of pregnancy (that would be a much greater chance than if no birth control device was used at all). All of these facts have been confirmed by Planned Parenthood in Boston, and re-confirmed by Dr. David Bingham, a prominent local gynecologist.

The bottom line is that condom machines are needed on campus. Installation of one in a laundry room in each dorm will increase the accessibility of condoms, and save lives. The arguments against the idea are shaky at best. Most people at Conn. agree with this assessment, so the machines will probably be installed. Far from being a hedonistic notion that will encourage unbridled debauchery, the idea is a good one. Indeed, it is truly moral.



Conn. Needs to Think Ahead

by Andy Sharp

On February 9, 1989, the SGA Assembly voted to support the notion of installing condom machines in college dormitories. This support, while well-intentioned, has its failings and displays a lack of foresight on the part of the Assembly.

As students of this institution of higher education, we are learning on a day-to-day basis to make decisions in our lives. We are learning that as we mature and become more independent we must decide for ourselves what is right and what is wrong, and that in every decision and subsequent action there will be consequences. To have sex or to not have sex is a decision, because sex has its consequences. When two people engage in sexual intercourse, they have decided to face any consequences which could result from their actions. Whether these consequences are sexually transmitted diseases or unwanted pregnancies, they do exist and should be considered.

Condoms have been successful in preventing pregnancy and have been shown to reduce the risk of sexually transmitted diseases. If one is going to engage in sexual intercourse, a condom should be used. This point is not one with which I disagree. The point I am contending is the availability and accessibility of condoms on campus. At this point in time, condoms are available at the Infirmary and at any drug store in the surrounding area. For one to get a condom, one must plan ahead. A person is required to make a thoughtful decision about having sex and using a condom before he or she engages in sex. One must have considered the consequences of his or her actions and understand what it means to have safe sex and sex in general.

No one, however, should be so naive to think that we, as human beings, always make the right decisions. The intention of installing condom machines in the dormitories is based on this fact: that we are human and that we do make mistakes or find ourselves about to make mistakes. Condom machines are tailored specifically for people who are engaged in or about to engage in sexual activity and who have not had the foresight to be protected properly against disease and pregnancy. This lack of foresight and this ability to make mistakes is the problem, and the symptom is sexual promiscuity. The question is how do we treat this problem, in order to avoid unwanted pregnancies and diseases being transmitted. Those who are in favor of installing condom machines feel that we should be treating the symptom of the problem. If people are going to be sexually promiscuous, then should we cater to their need for condoms by making the cost of getting one a mere quarter and a walk down the hallway? The answer is no. The problem is not a lack of condoms, for they are relatively easy to acquire now. The problem is peoples' perceptions and attitudes about sex and safe sex. By installing condom machines, we may be making it easier for this campus to be safe with sex, but we also are promoting sex. We need to educate people, not cater to their desires. Instead of spending money on condom machines, we should invest our money into an expansion of sexual education on campus. We are all intelligent adults on this campus and we know the consequences of sex, but what a lot of us do not know is that pregnancy and AIDS can happen even here at Connecticut College. People need to know that they are human and that they will make mistakes, but they also need to know that this does not mean they can't be prepared for their mistakes. People need to know that if they can make a mistake in their decision to have sex, then they should have the foresight to go and get the proper protection before the time arrives, not during. Let's teach ourselves not only what it means to have safe sex, but also what it means to have sex.

4 Social Issues

"To the extent that [gay] culture is not here, we cannot be truly gay. No wonder Conn. has such a small minority population."

The View From Here: A Gay Student Looks at Conn. College

by Ann Ilmura

When asked to write an article "from a gay perspective, by someone gay, about what it's like to be gay at Conn.," I laughed.

"What do you mean?" I asked. "You can't be gay here."

That rejoinder needs some explanation. Because in one sense, of course it is possible to be gay here, and many of us are. In the most basic sense, being gay has nothing to do with race, education, intelligence, background, religion, and so on. Therefore, it is reasonable to expect that in any large group, a certain percentage (according to Kinsey, about ten percent) will be gay. So in that sense, there are probably at least 150 of us at Conn. who are gay.

But in another, very significant sense, there is no gay or lesbian culture at Conn., no recognition, no affirmation, no pride. Without that cultural acceptance and appreciation, we cannot be truly gay. We will remain a closeted, invisible minority, with both our needs and talents overlooked.

Many people have the idea that being gay only has to do with the type of people to whom one is attracted, or worse, just "what you do in bed." But of course, the consequences for gay women and men reach much further than that. As Joyce Trebilcot says, it is not true that there are "alternative sexual preferences - lesbianism, bisexuality, heterosexuality - which are all equally acceptable....pay attention to what each form of sexuality means for women. They are *not* all the same" (Joyce Trebilcot, "Taking Responsibility for Sexuality," in *Philosophy and Sex*, 2nd ed., ed. by Baker and Elliston, Prometheus Books, 1984, p.424). Being gay is a difference that permeates the whole of a person, a difference that should be celebrated in the spirit of diversity, and a difference that is celebrated within gay culture.

Cultural isolation and cultural ignorance produces painful anomalies in the lives of gay men and women. For example, it was very difficult for me to accept my lesbian identity, in great part because I felt completely at odds with my environment - not only at Conn., but in the whole world. I had never found a place where being me was not only just okay, but a source of pride. I had never found a place where being gay was not just tolerated; but celebrated. It isn't at Conn.

That's why this past break was such a watershed for me. I spent a lot of my time in San Francisco and Santa Cruz (my parents live in California) with a few lesbian and gay friends from home, immersing myself in gay culture. I felt more accepted, more proud, more me, more truly gay than I ever have. You cannot imagine the richness of women's culture (or black culture, or Hispanic culture, or any other) unless you have been within it. I was amazed. It is literature, music, politics, attitude, food, clothing, places - a full, rich, independent culture. For example, the women's music scene is one of exceptional quality and variety, but unknown to most. Sure, everyone knows the names Tracy Chapman and Suzanne Vega. But they have not been outspoken; they have not associated themselves with women's music. Those who have - Cris Williamson, Meg Christian, Deidre McCalla, Alix Dobkin, and Tret Fure, to name just a few - have settled into artful oblivion.

And, to the extent that such culture is not here, we cannot be truly gay. No wonder Conn. has such a small minority population, I thought. One would have to give up a central part of being black (for example) in order to exist here, in this upper-class white collegiate culture. No wonder so few people are openly gay, "out of the closet" - it is goddamn frustrating being gay here. And I'm not just talking about dating. I'm talking about whole personal and cultural integration. No wonder one often sees black students eating together. If I knew people who affirmed an essential part of my being, who knew the "language," and to whom I didn't always have to be explaining the most basic of things, I would eat with them and hang around with them a lot, too.

You can't be gay in the little, limited college community that is Connecticut College; at least not now. Perhaps, after I graduate, if I move to a large city, maybe then I'll be able to be gay. Maybe.

Counseling Service Unable to Meet Demands of Conn. Students

by Amil LeGendre

You're a Freshman. Your roommate doesn't provide that high level of intimate bonding you heard he was supposed to. Classes were supposed to be a little easier. And no one reminded you that your parents divorce proceedings were this week. Oh Yeah. No one remembered to call. The weekends aren't as good as your friends from home because you haven't mastered the funnel, small talk, or the famed drunken scam, scoop and scrump. But condom machines are coming in soon. You had better learn fast. Clearly, everyone else has.

You can't speak with your roommate. He's at Campus Liquors with his fake I. D. too often. You can't speak to your brother. He's embroiled in the carnage of your parents' marriage. But one of the twelve advisors you got at the beginning of the year told you about the Counseling Service that

you could use. The Service is free and someone will spend an hour talking to you. Just you.

So you pull open the door to the infirmary, sniffle a lot, look like you're searching for the Robitussin and scan the area for someone who looks like a counselor.

You finally get an appointment—a screening. Without a Saab or any other vehicular substitute and without a campus job, they refer you out to the psychiatrist in Stonington who charges \$80/hour (student discount). Or you can be put on the waiting list, and like many others who have been waiting to talk to someone since October break, your name gets tagged on the end of the list.

Unfortunately, the Counseling Service, as effective as it may be for the few it serves, just doesn't have the facilities to accommodate its growing demand. They currently

have one full time and two part time counselors, all whom juggle rooms and counseling slots to work within the limited space constraints.

Three years ago a plan was implemented to ameliorate the mass placement of students onto the ever-growing waiting list. Counseling sessions are limited to 16 one hour sessions per person (which lasts about one full semester) before the counselee is thrust back onto a cold campus that still is devoid of a compassionate brother or roommate. The 16 session constraint was set up to try to keep an influx of students coming in, always cleaning and tightening the cycle. Unfortunately, these students

If a student is referred off campus, anticipating that the 16 session limit will not be sufficient, often the referrals are next to impossible to afford or get to.

who have grown accustomed to their weekly session, who have garnered a relationship with their counselor and are finally making some progress, are now told that their sessions will terminate because of the rules. So if students could kindly turn

off their emotions, too, it would work so much nicer with the rules. The solution to the problem is a new problem unto itself.

The counselors at the Counseling Service have attempted to bend the rules, and to brainstorm for new ideas that could accommodate more students. Unfortunately, the budget does not allow for the hiring of another counselor, and besides, there isn't any space if and when another is hired. If a student is referred off campus, anticipating that the 16 session limit will not be sufficient, often the referrals are next to impossible to afford or get to.

We need to make the Counseling Service a higher priority. The Deans and those who have the money-giving power in the hierarchy need to react to the fact that the Counseling Service is a very valuable service if used to its full potential. But if it continues to get caught in that vat of bureaucratic red tape, our little Freshman will never make it through his four years here at Conn.

From The Office of Volunteers for Community Service:

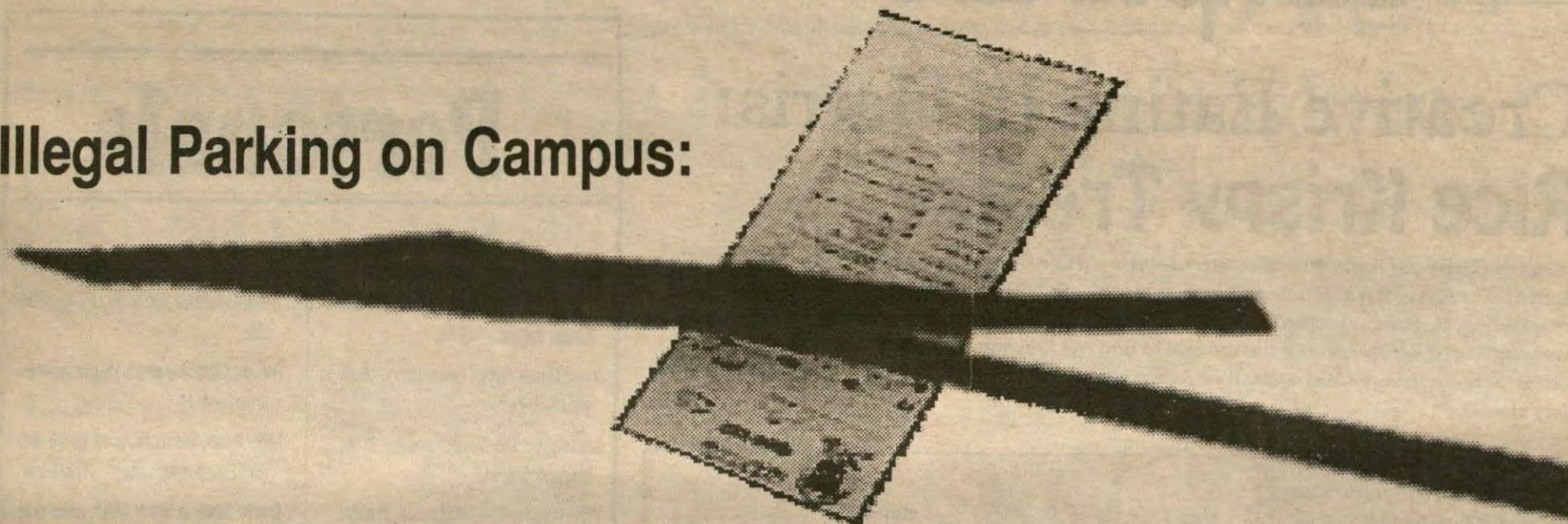
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To work one-on-one with developmentally disabled and multiple-handicapped adults.

You *can* make a difference! Call OVCS at 447-7720.

April 29th is The Great Hunger Clean-Up Come join us! Call OVCS at 447-7720 for information.

Illegal Parking on Campus:



Campus Safety is Gonna' Get You Sometime...

by Eric Harnden

To the students of Conn. College, the campus parking regulations are not only strict and costly, but enormously inconvenient. No one enjoys walking back to his dorm from either the Athletic Center or one of the lots. As the weather gets colder and we get lazier, we find it even easier to slide the car into that convenient spot right outside the dorm. Then we find that ticket on the windshield the next morning and throw our fists in the air, cursing the one who wrote such a detestable claim against us. God forbid that we should be fined for something as harmless as blocking a fire hydrant or taking some faculty member's spot.

It is not that we don't know the rules, it is more that we do not realize the penalties if we abuse the rules. Granted that first ticket was only ten bucks. But what about those others we have found since then? They add up. Before we know it, we are holding a bill for hundreds of dollars worth of parking tickets while we watch our vehicle being towed away. All of a sudden we have no money and no car.

How can we prevent this potential tragedy? It is actually very simple. If you have a car that is registered you must park where the sticker says you can park. If you have a car that is unregistered, you had better park in either North Lot, South Lot, or at the Athletic Center and hope that security doesn't find you. Otherwise, just use common sense. Don't park in places that are obviously off-limits, such as next to a fire hydrant, in a handicapped area or in the middle of traffic.

Of course there are some exceptions. On the weekend (Friday at 5p.m. through Sunday at 1p.m.) we can all park on the main campus. Also, those with physical handicaps are immune to all rules and are able to receive special parking passes. If you still refuse to park off of the main campus, the only way to avoid being ticketed is to keep moving your vehicle to different spots throughout the day in order to

escape the security ticket man.

However, when you finally do get caught (chances are, we will all get caught at least once while here at Conn.), the penalties for breaking the rules are somewhat complicated. You can be ticketed for just about any reason if you are not parked in your designated area. The least expensive and most common case is a car with an Arena parking decal found in a faculty or senior spot. This costs the offender only ten dollars, but should this behavior continue to the point where the offender accumulates in excess of three parking tickets, he or she can be towed. However, having at least three tickets is not the only offense which warrants towing. Security reserves the right to tow any vehicle they need to "when justified by existing conditions." If such a calamity occurs, you not only pay a twenty dollar fine to the school, but also whatever it takes to get your vehicle back from the guy who towed your car. The college also notes that it is in no way to be held responsible for any damage or costs that might result from having the vehicle towed. It ends up being very costly and an overall hassle. If this ordeal fails to teach you a lesson and you manage to accumulate eight tickets, you will lose both driving and parking privileges on campus for the rest of the academic year.

All these facts paint a very grim picture for us lazy car owners. Is there any hope? Recently there have been some developments. Earlier this year in the senior auction, senior parking tickets were sold at \$250 each. This astronomical fee offered for a mere parking decal raised many questions and gave top administrators an idea of how

desperate students were for a change. Donna Lieberman of Campus Security said, "If I could have it my way, I'd get rid of the rules and let the students fight for the main campus spots." Obviously there is room for change. Nevertheless, as we criticize the parking regulations while searching for new alternatives, we must also realize that we are fortunate, especially those of us who are underclassmen, to have any sort of on-campus parking at all. We must note that many colleges do not permit underclassmen to have cars, and where parking is available, it is much less convenient than it is here at Conn.

Campus Parking Policy

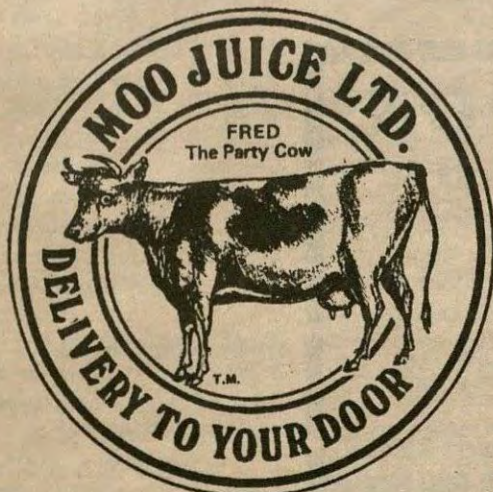
Unregistered cars parked on campus will be ticketed.

A car with an Arena parking decal found in a senior or faculty spot receives a ten dollar fine.

Vehicles receiving three or more tickets may be towed at its owner's expense.

When a student's vehicle has been towed, he must pay a twenty dollar fine to the school. The towing charges must also be paid by the student.

It's never too late!



Yes, it's hard to believe but you can still get all of our great products delivered to your door! Just call us up at 444-9860 and tell us what you'd like. Ask for Shayne.

Remember,
We carry milk, orange juice, Tropicana Pure Premium OJ, chocolate milk, nonfat yogurt, bottled water.

And...
6-packs of Coca-Cola products and Veryfine juices.

Soda Pick up...

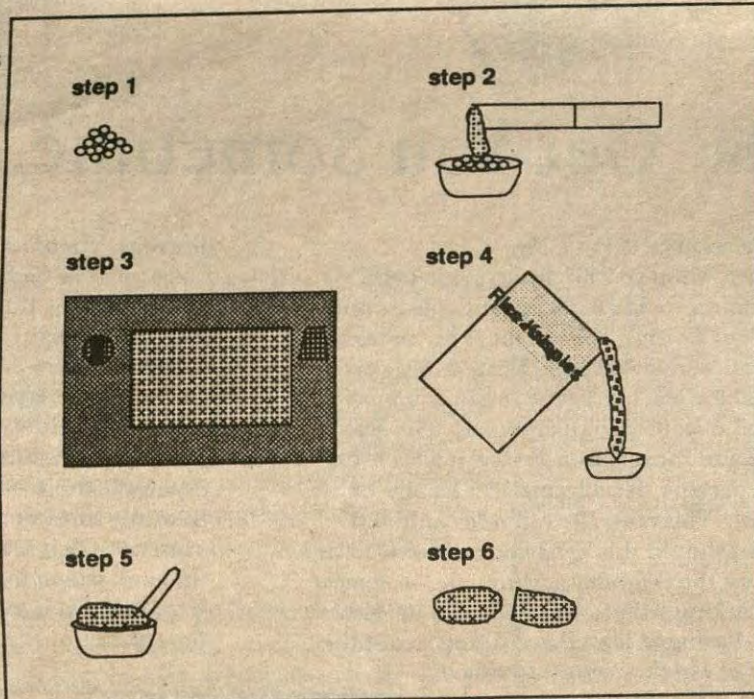
We'll even sell you soda buy the can or six-pack if we are home when you come by.... it's even *icy cold!* So stop on by Moo-Juice Headquarters, Wright room 220. 55 cents per. can.

6 Campus Life

Creative Eating In Harris: Rice Krispy Treats

Eating in Harris can really get you down sometimes. It's easy to get cynical after the third straight night of meatless mosaka, and those 'chicken pucks'. But the answer to good eating isn't complaining, or going out every night (too expensive), it's creativity. Necessity is the mother of invention! So, *The Echo* scoured the campus to find out how some people are making the best of what's out there to eat. Here is that Rice Krispy recipe that many people use. It was submitted by Mary Haines.

- STEP 1**
Get some of those little marshmallows from the "make your own sunday bar"
- STEP 2**
Put them into a bowl with a little bit of butter.
- STEP 3**
Pop the bowl right into the microwave and zap it until it gets really gooey.
- STEP 4**
Add lots of Rice Krispys.
- STEP 5**
Stir them up so they reach that perfect Rice Krispy Treat consistency.
- STEP 6**
Spoon them out into big gloopy balls and let them cool for a minute. Then chomp right into them!



Net Worth

From the Front Page

commented about how moving that interlude had been. Ms. Kurten responded that she feels close to that woman. People, like the two complaining women, often can't think of anything but themselves. Yet there exists "the mess, the agony of the world."

Lying in a sick bed, the aged woman returned. She told the audience, "Now that I'm falling apart, it's all coming together." She explained that there's a lot of talk about being happy and a lot of being miserable.

Ending the show, was an "Extravaganza" which represented how men have defined women

throughout the ages. Venus de Milo, Botticelli's Venus, Leonardo's Mona Lisa and Marilyn Monroe comprised the finale. "Last but not least, towering above the harbor, standing eternally awake, Statue of Liberty." Madame Chairman asks, "Is that you ladies? Is that us?" God then proclaims, "It must be time for another recipe."

"Net Worth" was an exploration of the modern woman. The impossibly high standards that have been set for women (the "superwoman" image) were exposed in a humorous, yet serious and easily identifiable way.

Personals

Kristy T: Miss you, come up to Plant and we'll call the "West coast llama".—G.M.

Joe F: I want you, I need you, I lust you.—Ethel.

Christy F: Wesleyan soon!—Non dancin' friend.

Whoever took the 307 clock, please give it back. It's part of Claire's collection!—Spy.

Hey BB, when they get condom machines, let's go!—Honey.

Chris: remember, the biggest trees do not always bear the best fruit.—Teabag.

Happy birthday Rachel!—J.B.

P.E.N.Y. W.O.N.G.!—Hmmm?

E.A.: Definitely a squiggly line!—G.M.

HEY BUCKETHEAD.—BRAIN-CHILD.

2 lovely, lively, young, female, golden hamsters free to a good home, together or singly.—call 444-9714.

Hey BH + DL: NYC here we come. Blue green + yellow.—P.W.

Hello to the bitch who lives near the bathroom.—Shithead down the hall.

If JC still has a heartbeat in Hamilton call 9929.

Guppy: You will never ever see my hair go the other way again.

Wongsly: Do we really sound like the Grateful Dead?—P, L, and Co.

Aimer: Can you swing lunch sometime?—L.R.

Hey Arco, learn how to drive will ya? (then teach me).—The Pest.

Can't take a joke PA? So sue me.—Johnny fusebox.

CF and CE: I'll bring the Twinings if you'll bring the biscuits—204.

Fishbone J: is that muscle I see?—Wiseguy.

Ethan: PB + J has carcinogenic tendencies!—The Refectory Rats.

"Hello Campus Safety, this is a lockout", she said. Am I next?—Neatnik.

Mr. Yellowsubmarine: What IS a Shepley-Bullfinch anyhow? We're glad you're back.—Tabletent threesome.

Pete: Where are you dude?—Brother Bob.

Club 100: Nice door, who's your decorator?—The Neighbors.

SP: I'm sorry.—Deadbeat.

CRV: Thanks for being such a super friend!—Natasha.

TC: Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha.—L.

Hi C & G...I miss you...drink tea.—Love D.

Submit personals to Box 16. Entries should be typed.

Conn. College Students SUNDAYS 11-9

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FOOTLONG, GET
ONE FOR 99¢

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NEW LONDON
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Offer Expires 3-27-89

So get up offa' that thang.

The Loud Guys Make it Big on Conn. Campus

by Skad Backhand

I don't know how it happened. I came back to school and there were the *Loud Guys*. Nothing like this had ever happened at Connecticut College. But then, they weren't quite the *Loud Guys* yet. They were a wicked fast bass player named Kieran and a guitarist named Jason, whose style - something in the lean - told me he'd spent some time watching hardcore bands. John Rubin of the *Violent Burrito*s gave these loud musicians some help on drums. They played *Led Zeppelin* long and hard. Oh boy, were they loud.



photo by Kristy Tyndall

Jason of *The Loud Guys*

Later, there was a party in the Plex. Burrito Bruce told me he'd just seen a freshman bassist who seriously rocked. I figured the *Loud Guys* had been there. Drummer Steve was the latest addition. This was the beginning of *Loud Guys* proper.

Now there's a horn section and the music is sometimes originals, sometimes copies of bands such as *Living Color*, *Fishbone*, and *The Police*. Kieran does vocals. Jason flies through the air with the greatest of ease. And so on. So get up offa' that thang. *The Loud Guys* are here.

Live Jazz Band Brightens Dance Club Performance

by Michael Kahn

The next performance of the Dance Club will have an interesting twist. One number will feature four dancers dancing to the "jazz style" of a live band.

The band members are Steve Teti (piano), Kieran Mulvaney (bass), John Clark (saxophone), Steve Battisti (drums) and Lina Gutierrez (congos). They will be playing a piece called *Morning Dance*. Mulvaney said that he is "excited about it," and that "the music should blend with the dance very nicely."

The dancers are Amy Larimer, Jeannette Molina, Debbie Garrett, and Rachel Parrotto. In addition to dancing in the piece, Larimer is its choreographer. Larimer, a human ecology major, has been dancing for six years.

After she started playing Jazz Flute at the beginning of last semester, Larimer decided that "it would be great to dance to." Although her piece does not include the flute, the idea of dancing to live music interested her, and prompted her to choreograph to live music. Larimer hopes to develop some of the musical improvisation technique she has learned



photo by Kristy Tyndall

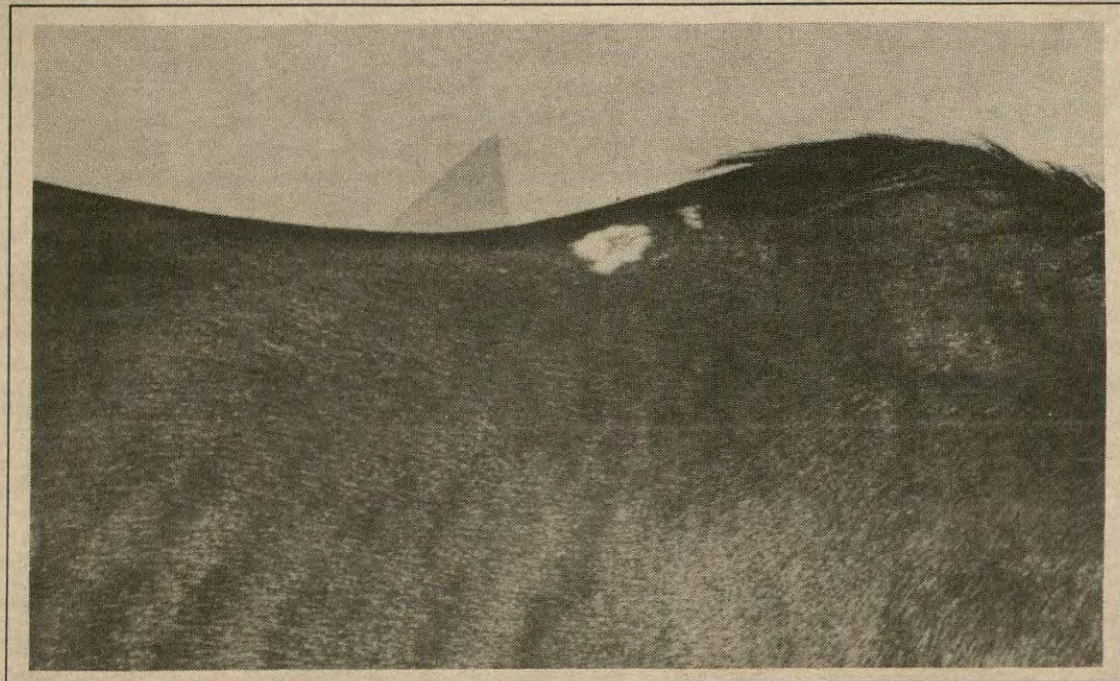
Amy Larimer with band and dancers

in her dance. "It's a lot more structured than a lot of people realize," she said.

At one point in the piece, both the dancers and the musicians will stray from the choreographed material and rely on sheer improvisation, a task which Larimer realizes will not be easy. From the band's perspective, Battisti said, "it should be very interesting to see how the dancers express the music that we're playing."

Larimer's piece is one of many in the *Dance Sampler* show, which will be held on the second floor of Cro., in the East Studio.

Photographers Hunold, Katzenstein, Misisco and Tisher Highlight Alumni Art Show



David Katzenstein's *Distant Journeys*

Alumni artists spoke to students at the opening of their exhibit in Cummings Arts Center on Wednesday, February 15 at 4 p.m. Among those featured were photographers Michael Hunold, David Katzenstein, Peter Misisco and Paul Tisher. Each photographer's style was radically different from the others', creating a show which appealed to many tastes.

Michael Hunold said, "I'm a kind of unusual example [of a working photographer] because most of my pictures have to do with moments of leisure."

Michael's color photos effectively illustrated his ideal that a photograph should "allow you to get a moment of action, a

whole idea of where you were at a particular place." Yet most of his photos looked unprofessional. The colors were vibrant and attractive, but didn't look like much more than blown-up, glossy snapshots. According to Michael, this is the effect he wanted to achieve. He had dropped out of the professional photography world because he knew his success was being frustrated by his inability to make compromises. He is happy now to take pictures which "have no price to attach to them."

David Katzenstein explores, "through juxtaposition and abstraction...the differences and the relationships of various objects to their surroundings" in his work. Probably my favorite

aspect of his work was its size - I like things *big*, and he fulfilled that preference. My favorite photograph was called *Distant Journeys*. The back of a horse was the foreground and the faint image of a pyramid showed behind it. David's clever photography made the horse's back look like earth upon which the pyramid rested.

My favorite photographs in the show were the creations of Peter Misisco, who takes black and white photos and paints with watercolor, oil and enamel over some areas of the prints. According to Peter, "color and really the subtleties of applying color have been what's been exciting...[I work with] color as you would not expect to see it."

I was fascinated by how inconspicuously he introduced his color. His photographs didn't look altered - they looked natural, as though he had stumbled on a black and white world where maybe a few daffodils had suddenly bloomed bright yellow. Yet the viewer noticed their beauty, not simply their yellowness.

Peter's advice to aspiring artists is: "No matter how tedious and painstaking the work is, you do it because you love to do it," and "you have to keep educating yourself."

Finally, there were the photographs of Paul Tisher. Tisher was the only one of the group, according to Michael Hunold, who wore his camera around his neck at all times while at Conn. College. What intrigued Paul most about photography was "that it's just an instant in time...At any moment in time I'm responding to many, many things around me."

I loved Paul's work for its composition and powerful light/dark contrasts. His subject matter was also appealing to me - I love looking at the human body, and much of his work focused on its beauty. And I liked the quiet-if-haunting-mood I felt in Paul's photos. My one gripe is that they were all so small. As I said before, I like *big* (possibly because of my poor eyesight!) and Paul exhibited very tiny photographs. The size didn't give justice to the content.

by Shelley Stoehr

Don't Forget...

Story Theatre:

Palmer Auditorium, March 2nd, 3rd and 4th. A discussion panel will follow Friday's performance.

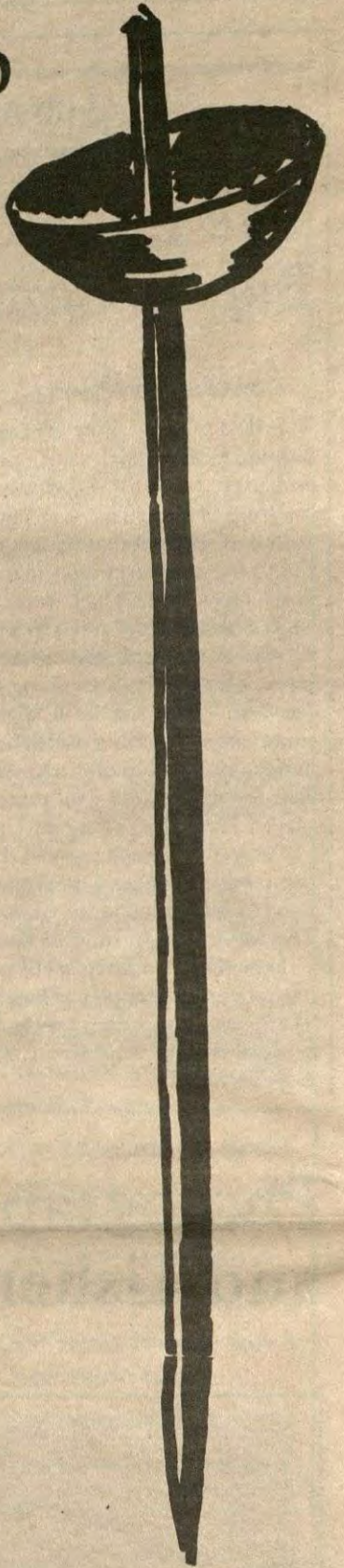
Dance Sampler:

Cro. East Studio, March 2nd and 3rd. Sponsored by Dance Club.

Thursday Night at the Theater:

Every Thursday night at 7 p.m. in Palmer 202.

The Connecticut College Fencing Club Draws Swords and Begins Battle



He's got lovely boots on with just a slight dabbling of flaking mud gently splotched about them. He looks obviously untidy, like a small boy of five standing proudly in his father's tux. Stringy hair, mustache, his beard pinched to a point; and his clothes look absurdly large, foppish, thick and brown. With a firm and calculated step, he and three other men similarly bedecked walk out of a thick dark house with experienced faces much like that of college students drug-dealing. The gravel of the courtyard gives off a satisfying crunch under the manly weight of the eight massive boots. Mist shrouds minds dark with conviction. You can tell they mean it.



photo by Heather Arkovich

The horses are called from the stables and women watch the four honour-bound men from gabled windows a story above. Their worrisome fingers are covering their cheeks like veils and their eyes are squirming about like sleigh dogs watching their master slip through the ice and drown somewhere up in the North Pole. The courtyard's shrouded in a dark afternoon mist heavily clouded with grey above - it's all too damn ominous and it's going rain before this is out. Meanwhile the horses stamp about as they shift the varying weights of their respective loads. And then they're off, trotting out through the courtyard gates, their tails flopping.

There had been a great deal of heady, mulled wine drunk at brunch that afternoon, resulting, or rather giving way, to an argument over an old man in a picture on the wall and the validity of his claims to fame. Not that he was there to defend himself or anything. And then the men

had stood, tables were turned, wine was sloshed and the women had scampered about like white mice in a snake's cage. Oaths were subsequently spat as two men, each with their respective retainer, stormed about the room pointing at each other and so deeming a duel in order.

So the four take off for a patch of green in between little soft hills in the afternoon's soggy mist, typical of these northern parts. Once arriving at the appointed place, they dismount, par, and draw swords. At this point they begin to leap about, poking at each other and looking like large frogs. Significant grunts are crunched out until at long last one skewers the other in a most delicate way, laying him dead in a lifeless hump. So with the blood dripping from him, the felled man is carried off toward home like a rich man going to bed. The four (three) men return to the courtyard still looking as satisfied as they left it. The women spy them coming

through, tally up the dead, and then either wail or feel guilty relief. Then they rush down, teeter about and some wine and cheese is passed, etc.

As long as one has become mad at another, ways have always been found to beat and be beaten over the head in retribution. Throughout history the code of proper activity surrounding these bouts of anger and the implements used to solve them evolved greatly. An honor system evolved that could be easily provoked by the slightest insult and the sword evolved into a long-thin blade used for direct stabbing rather than slashing.

Men (sometimes women to boot) of worth, were trained from youth in this etiquette and in the use of these swords. For training, a type of sword equivalent to the present day fencing foil was used. The foil has no blade with which to actually cut, but is a blunt metal rod with a protective cap on the top (remember Hamlet?) The sword

actually used in combat was the equivalent to the present day epee. It was a thicker blade with a point (which has since been capped) and a protective hand-grip. The third sword used in modern fencing is the sabre. This was taken from cavalry combat where broad slashing techniques were still in use. It was from the training with the foil that what we call fencing today originated.

Although swordsmanship is no longer (except for special occasions) used in actual combat, the skills are still taught and have often remained a part of many education programs. Fencing is considered a sport, appears in the Olympic Games, is taught in phys. ed. programs, and is the subject of frequent tournaments worldwide. Yet the activity itself is not as much athletic as it is a discipline both mental and physical. Its greatest emphasis is not on the "physical fitness" aspect of athletics as say in running. Rather it is a skill and discipline of mental strategy and a sport of competition. After sport, one could consider fencing a martial art, for skills learned can obviously be applied in combative situations, though this is far from the concern of any self-respecting fencer. Most important to a professional fencer is the code of sportsmanship.

Fencing activities at Conn., as throughout the country, have been picking up these past years. Connecticut College offers classes in fencing in the Continuing Ed. program from 7-9:30 Tuesday and Thursday evenings and classes are open to students during the day and evening hours. Good luck.

by Nells Rinehart

Blats Magazine

wants your
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 John Maggiore at 444-9151

Deadline for issue 5: March 6th, 1989