

UH NEWS

liberated
press

March 11, 1970

Vol. 2, No. 20



(Tom Lamb)

A Sad Song Of Spring



reaming sickness freezing us, trying to find a cure where can we hide from ourselves. Where? Every person close has taken it on and has fallen prey to the curse. And we cannot pray. There is no god to bring us together – There is no god to bless our matrimony and as we drift further into the unblessed mist we can no longer be heard to cry. Why has our god forsaken us – why has he let us lose faith in ourselves, in him. Where is the comfort we were lent? Where is the song we used to sing? And I write this not of religious mood, not of any mood that can be traced to god.

And my poet friend said "Where have they gone, taking their homes on their backs." And we have no more homes. We cannot call the seventh floor of a cold brick building 'home.' So there is no more centre of life. We have nothing to bring us together. And as our eyes are frozen, they are not frozen on a common point. And if my eyes are on this point, is there nothing I can do to bring others to this bond?

And this man came to see my friend and asked to buy his poems and I was mad – not because my friend was asked to prostitute his talent but rather because he had been asked instead of me. And there is so much of our society that is destroyed by jealousy. Can we no longer rejoice in the triumphs of our friends. Is not my friend's poetry a part of me also, and is not his triumph my triumph? What is it that keeps us from love? What makes our depression dominate our lives?

I asked of an old man why the times had changed us and he answered that the times do not change us – we change ourselves. And he had read my mind on the question of friendship and he spoke to me of my fear of love – I asked him why and he replied that I did already know. I asked if it was a lack of faith, a fear of being let down. He said if we cannot have faith in a friend then we cannot be a friend ourself. And I went on to ask of why our leaders could not be friends and he answered if leaders cannot be friends then they are not leaders. The fear of failure is so great that it darkens the light of many leaders. And we are sons of the wrong womb, of competition rather than commitment.

And I asked if there was a difference in poems and he replied that we fear not the poems of the dead as we fear the poems of our life. And I played him a song of spring and he said it was merely a song of autumn, too sad for spring. He said "Do not write of spring during winter and not of summer during spring. Wait until the spring comes bursting in with its beauty and then write your song."

And I answered him that there will be a time when we shall rejoice in our songs. Yet until then I must write songs of sadness until people realize the reason of my sadness. He said they cannot change the reason of my sadness as they cannot change the river. The river can be diseased just as my mood: yet the river shall cleanse itself in time, and so shall my mood. I listened and for the first time in a long time I learned instead of taught, and my eyes....

Love & kisses
The jack of hearts

Liberated Press

Who Shot Dwight's Proofreader?

After paying tuition and fees in excess of \$1,600 per year the graduating senior finds that he has incurred an additional fee of thirty dollars. This thirty dollars appears to be the University's last ditch effort to extort their last pound of flesh from their "beloved" departing source of income. As an aspiring graduate-to-be, I found this policy not only obnoxious, but entirely without merit. After a little research into the matter the absurdity of this fee began to grow; (the fee had only been \$20 last year.) Inflation being what it is I was tempted to write this increase off as the perils of living in our spongy economic system. However, upon realizing that this was a 50% increase, I felt compelled to look more skeptically at its final resting place. Approaching the Bursar's office, timidly, I requested a breakdown of the money which was to be collected from all 920 of our graduating seniors. The fine young gentleman in the Bursar's office informed me that they had no record of where the money went to, and that, furthermore, it was none of his business. This blunt reproach prompted me to seek satisfaction by approaching Mr. Mallon, the University's financial officer. After gaining admittance to his office, I confronted him with my perplexing problem. After listening to about fifteen minutes worth of "many other schools charge much more" and various other dribble, we reached the understanding that I would settle for only a point by point breakdown for each cent of the fee. Soon I continued my day, only after being assured that a study would be made and that all of this "necessary" money would be accounted for in writing.

After waiting 2 weeks, I tried to reach Mr. Mallon once again and was told that the breakdown was in the process of being completed. About this time Howard Gross, a student on the Financial Committee of the Board of Regents, requested the same information and was told that it was being compiled. About a week later, while observing an Administrative Council Meeting at North House which concerned tuition and fees, the fee for graduation was listed as being twenty dollars (\$20). Not being able to solicit an explanation from Mr. Mallon, who was conspicuously absent from this meeting, the question was proposed to Chancellor Woodruff who chaired the meeting. After a second of silence, the answer returned from somewhere in the room that the thirty dollars had been an unfortunate typographical error which had mysteriously eluded the bursar, the financial office and their proofreaders. I was subsequently informed that the ten dollar over-charge would be refunded to all those who had paid.

Relief engulfed me as now I realized that inflation was not as rampant as it appeared to be and that this "mere-oversight" had been corrected. After this initial wave of relief passed, I gratefully thanked my stars for having an honest administration and not one that would try and syphon off \$9,200 from an unsuspecting student body.

Norm Wilson, assistant editor

Announcing open positions in the Student Association cabinet in the following schools:

Art:

- 1 Freshman
- 1 Sophomore
- 1 Junior

Music:

All classes

Engineering:

All classes

Education:

1 Junior

Arts & Sciences:

1 Senior

All those interested inquire at S.A. office, and look for further notices in the Liberated Press.

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BIRCH, Lillian Nachtigal
BLUM, Peter Edward
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BURNIS, Cathryn Ann
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GLASS, Larry I.
GLASSMAN, Barbara Joan
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GOLLD, Randi Carol
GRACEWSKI, John G.
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GUENTHER, Rosemary S.
HALEM, Ronald S.
HARRIS, Jeanné E.
HATTON, John W.
HIGHAM, Gilbert F.
HOLDEN, Harold D.
HOTENROTH, Jeffrey C.
HOULIHAN, William
HUNTINGTON, Arthur C.
IDZIAK, Thomas M.
JEZO, Sylvie A.
JILER, John H.
KAHN, Jane S.
KARBAN, Geri S.
KATZMAN, Rita L.
KAUFMAN, Lawrence J.
KELLOGG, Jean G.
KELLY, Andrew W.
KENNEDY, Kathleen
KENNEDY, Stephen W.
KNOBLOCK, Alana B.
KNUDSON, Paul H.
KUBICA, Francis M.
KUPERMAN, David L.
LABELLA, John C.
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LAWRENCE, Beth S.
LAWTON, Barbara T.
LETOURNEAU, Barbara Ann
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LIPKA, Charles R.
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MITCHELL, Marijane
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MORRISSEY, Richard A.
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ORLANDI, Marguerite E.
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OSTROWSKI, Frances A.
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PETRO, Richard A.
POBAT, Peter R.
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SMITH, Sharon A.
SOBEL, Lloyd W.
SOLOMON, Barry A.
SOLOMON, Michael E.
STARKS, Michael W.
STERLING, Catherine S.
STOLL, Raymond M.
SULLIVAN, William R.
TALARSKI, Peter
TANNER, Gary Edward
TAYLOR, Elizabeth P.
TAYLOR, Jean M.

(continued on page 19)

Our Celebration

We are the people, our celebration is the celebration of life. The Hog Farmers are our mirrors. Everything that will be done will be done by us, our energies, our fantasies, but interspersed among us will be magicians, magicians of the whole earth. The farmers are energy generators, they have given themselves to the world.

Let us fulfill ourselves, let us become in tune with our ecstasies. There will be no one above you, no one below you. By losing yourself to the universe you will become its center.

We are the ultimate expression of freedom, we will buy and take back the earth and give it away. Help yourselves to your world, help yourselves to your own ecstasy.

To celebrate with a joy that radiates from deep within the spirit, spreading its force as the words to a song or poem scream its message to the soul arousing the senses, giving strength to continue one's battle against the evils perpetrated by those that have lost the feelings so necessary for man to live in true happiness and spiritual freedom.

We have not yet lost this feeling of the necessity to celebrate the small, simple - most beautiful - aspects of our lives. Nature, music, poetry - and ourselves - MAN. Being together and feeling the solidarity behind our forces. This is not just a celebration for one specified time - it is a celebration that is and will continue throughout our existence - it is a cultural revolution. Dig it!

Katy Katy Katy

Hog Farm
Gasoline
Fat Dog
Thursday -
8:00 p.m. Gym
Bring
Food

Festival Of Life

Joyous World Changers Joy, Joy, Joy, In Celebration In Living

"At the same time I have become aware that there is an unnecessary gap in today's world between the world changers and the life celebrators. One of the reasons why I wrote this book is because I want to see this gap closed. There is no reason why those who celebrate life cannot also be committed to fundamental social change. And world changers need not be joyless and ascetic. St. Francis, the most life-affirming of the Christial saints, was a revolutionary at heart...(Jesus Christ was the ultimate joyous revolutionary). The festive radical is appearing on the scene...We may be witnessing the appearance of that mixture of "saint and revolutionary" Ignazio Silone said was needed to save our world from itself."

Harvey Cot - Feast of Fear

Yes the joyous revolutionary, who knows that spirit is where revolution begins. The life-affirming energy that we all have (but which lies latent in most) has been drained from us by the corrupt drift of American life. We get together and get drunk on New Year's Eve.

But when do we celebrate life?

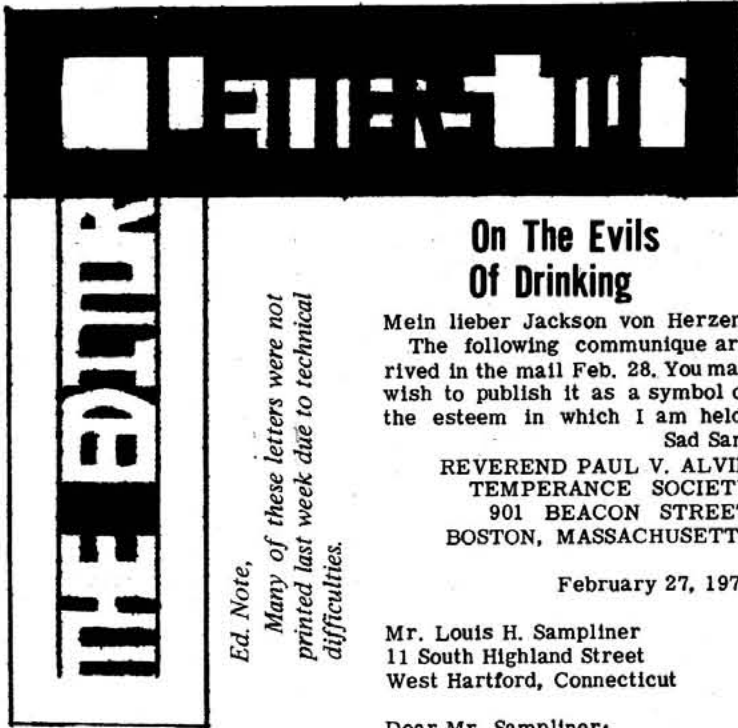
Celebrate with us Thursday night.

The Hog Farm will be here. The joyous revolutionaries.

Rock music brown red monkey-dogs children love bodies hog farmers celebrators. Dance as dance we must. The dance of life, the dance of Revolution, the dance of our times.

A Festival of Life. Is Revolution, is our young lives. We can all celebrate, but the spirit dies. It is revolutionary to continue to celebrate. It is revolutionary to celebrate in the belly of the monster Amerika. For monster it is.

Celebrate with us The Festival of Life, Thursday night in the gym. Bring your bodies, your souls, your smoke, bring everything. Festival of Life.



SecuritysSets New Record

West Hartford Security Police outdid themselves this past weekend, which was winter weekend, when they blew two chances at being heroes.

Friday night, after a two car collision which took place on the "well-sanded curve" between the art school and the dorms, the security which took the record-breaking time of five minutes and forty-six seconds from the front of "C" complex (the total of 1500 yards) to get to the scene of the accident, called the West Hartford police. Ironically, it took the police less time than the security to arrive at the scene. The police found one driver, Wayne Fleming, to be hurt from the collision and then summoned an ambulance, while the campus security tried to locate the point of impact. Fortunately, no one was hurt badly but if they had we wonder if the security would have been able to cope with the problem - we rather doubt it.

After Friday nights blunder, they were given a chance to redeem themselves. Saturday night, one Richard Kieley came down with a case of bronchitis. The security fell behind in their timing as they arrived only three seconds before the West Hartford police. This being Richie's severest attack causing numerous blackouts, the campus security quickly applied an oxygen mask to Richie's face. However, they did forget one very important factor; that being - turning on the oxygen. After putting the patient into a stretcher and struggling down four flights of stairs, they placed him in the security ambulance and proceeded to close the door. However, the length of the ambulance was shorter than the length of the patient and therefore his feet were slammed by the door. The driver of the ambulance, being in somewhat of an inebriated condition, calmly asked the student sitting in the back attending a student should not have to take care of a sick friend - there should be a doctor. Mr. Kieley, "How do you get to the Hospital." If a freshman student from New York knows how to get there, don't you think that a person who works and lives in the general vicinity should know how to get there. Luckily the student did know the way to the hospital. Once at the hospital, the security officer made a careful observation of his own and his diagnosis was "a drunk-end dope fiend". Attempting to get the patient out of the ambulance, they discovered that the window would not open therefore the door would not open either. Finally they removed the patient through the side door of the ambulance under professional care. Fortunately, Richie survived the whole ordeal with no harmful outcome.

Isn't it about time that the University of Hartford spent some money teaching the security officers first aid rather than teaching them how to write out tickets?

On The Evils Of Drinking

Mein lieber Jackson von Herzen: The following communique arrived in the mail Feb. 28. You may wish to publish it as a symbol of the esteem in which I am held. Sad Sam
 REVEREND PAUL V. ALVIN
 TEMPERANCE SOCIETY
 901 BEACON STREET
 BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

February 27, 1970

Mr. Louis H. Sampliner
 11 South Highland Street
 West Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Mr. Sampliner:
 Perhaps you have heard of me and my nationwide campaign in the cause of temperance. Each year for the past fourteen, I have made a tour of the Middle West and delivered a series of lectures on the evils of drinking.

On these tours, I have been accompanied by my young friend and associate, Herman Forsythe. Herman was a pathetic case, a young man of good family and excellent background whose life was ruined because of excessive indulgence in whiskey, gin, rum -- not to mention beer and wine. How much better it would have been if he had turned to the Lord instead of alcohol.

Herman would appear with me at my lectures and sit on the platform, drooling at the mouth and staring at the audience with bleary, bloodshot eyes, while I would point him out as an example of what drink would do.

Last fall, unfortunately, poor Herman died. A mutual friend has given me your name, and I wonder if you care to accompany me on my summer tour and take poor Herman's place.

Yours in the Faith,
 Rev. Paul V. Alvin

Homosexual Dance

HOMOSEXUALS INTRANSIGENT! of the City University of New York will hold a gay mixer on Saturday, March 14, from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m. in the Grand Ballroom of the Finley Student Center of The City College, at 133rd Street and Convent Avenue in Manhattan. HI! hopes to fill this 480-capacity hall with gay students of both sexes from colleges throughout the northeast. Tickets will cost \$1.00 per person in advance or \$1.50 at the door, and can be ordered thru HI!'s president, Craig Schoonmaker, 127 Riverside Drive, N.Y. 10024.

This will be the first major social event sponsored by HI!, a political, social, and psychological student organization whose members are all homosexual or bisexual. Chartered at City College and forming chapters at Baruch and Queens Colleges/CUNNY, HI! seeks to expand throughout the 155, 000-student City University, as well as to other colleges and into high schools. The group has a regular column in the biweekly newspaper GAY POWER and prints its own newsletter, HOMOSEXUAL RENAISSANCE, which asserts that "Homosexuality is a form of love; Love is beautiful; Homosexuality is beautiful."

Campus organizations interested in the nature or problems of homosexuals can get speakers from HI!, and homosexual students interested in forming a campus organization anywhere can get information from HI! on how to get started.

HOMOSEXUALS INTRANSIGENT! /CUNY
 Contact: Craig Schoonmaker
 127 Riverside Dr.
 N.Y., N.Y. 10024

More Against Lomaglio

Dear Editor,
 I was both shocked and disgusted when I found out that the 'Fighting Hawks' were not selected for the NCAA regional small college playoffs. Anyone who watched this team during the season could see the steady improvement highlighted by wins over Bridgeport and Southern Conn., two of the tougher teams in the state.

How does a team with an 18-3 record get ignored by the selection committee? To begin with, Assumption, AIC, and Springfield were chosen before their seasons were completed, leaving these teams playing the remainder of their schedule without the incentive of trying for a playoff berth.

This left one spot in the tournament to be filled and the Committee's choice was St. Anselm's (15-7) largely on the strength of their victory over tournament-bound Assumption. Yet this same St. Anselms team was to lose to Bridgeport and Central, both of which have been beaten by Hartford during the year.

Those responsible for making the selections say "Check the schedules of the teams involved." I say compare and you will see that Hartford has been the most consistent team in New England. We have beaten two teams that defeated St. Anselms. Baby, you check that schedule!

The tournament has always been held at a site of one of the four teams competing. Last week the head of the selection committee phoned the Univ. of Hartford requesting the use of the school's facilities. Without consulting any member of his staff, Dr. LoMaglio turned down the opportunity to host this tremendous athletic event. His reason was inadequate parking facilities. Last year I attended the tournament held at AIC and was not able to find a parking spot within 1/2 mile of the auditorium. Would you call this adequate parking facilities?

The University's parking, especially on the weekend when classes are not held, is better than most schools' in New England.

It is my understanding that the athletic director turned down hosting the tournament without even checking the calendar to see that the tournament was held on a weekend. This along with not consulting his staff on such an important decision points to a glowing weakness in our athletic department. It is easy enough for those of us who have attended the Hawk games to simply say "we were robbed." But how about the team and coaches who together have worked many long hours in practice, rode thousands of miles on buses at all hours of the night, and gave up much of their vacation time so that they might represent the University in this tournament?

Dr. LoMaglio's handling of this problem is inexcusable, but does anyone who is in a position to do something about it really care? The concerned alumni will be carefully waiting for any development that will assume more responsible handling of similar matters in the future.

Respectfully yours,
 Jim Harrington
 Basketball Captain '64
 Baseball Co-Cptn. '63, '64

Ditkoff Returns

Dear Vocal Majority:
 Two weeks ago, I suggested that you return to the marking sheets in Auerbach Hall. You did and stated last week that 25 of 33, or 75%, in my class (Economics 110, Section D7) got "C" or worse. I advise that you look again. Only 19 of 33, or 57%, got "C" or worse. Obviously, your ability to add is something to be desired. To make up for your deficiency, I recommend that you sign up for acCOUNTING 110 next year. But I will assume that you made an honest (?) error.

*Feeling my mind emerge from a cloud for the first time
 knowing myself for what I am
 Knowing there is more that I will find out
 searching to find what I can
 Looking and seeing there's more to be seen every day
 finding my head and doing my best
 Helping my brothers and sisters find theirs
 taking their happiness and adding to mine
 Seeing what they do for me and glad to help them
 sharing our feelings as they become one
 Loving my life and loving my friends
 hoping my means will soon equal my ends.*

*The panorama of the changing weather as life as people
 The feelings toward the changes in weather as life as people*

*The circle of life as in weather sees itself changes
 knowing itself for what it is
 Knowing itself, it finds out there's more to change
 finding itself and doing its best
 Helping that that is within it know themselves
 taking the fruits of gratefulness and
 doing more to add to itself
 Adding to itself as it adds to that that is within
 knowing that its means always equals its ends.*

Michael Steiner

You next asked if I ever withdrew from a class that I was doing well in. The answer is "no" plus I want to add that I never WITHDREW FROM A CLASS I was doing poorly in. I nearly failed English 110.

I feel that you don't have ANYTHING to say. Each week you hide behind a name that gives the impression of a lot of members. After a month of thought, I have come to a conclusion as to why you refuse to sign your name(s). If I was to write such infantile letters as you do, I wouldn't want to sign my name.

Finally, one good answer to your question concerning the whereabouts of Dr. Sullivan's students. Chances are good that they are doing GRADUATE work. I cite the grateful student from last week as an example.

Economically yours
 Michael Ditkoff

Lower Rent Or Off-Campus Living Robbery

Administration?!? Why must people live off-campus, so far away from the conveniences found by those who live on campus? What have you given to those people who live in the collapsing dorms off-campus? Maybe Arthur's? Most likely a pain in the ass!

Of course, there are some very sound reasons to justify your thoughtful actions, but past those reasons there is the fact that you might be over- admitting. You know that these off-campus dorms will be occupied next year. You might even have to rent some more. This over- admitting is going to get you in a great deal of trouble. If these buildings are in the same wretched shape they are in this year, always in constant need of repair, won't you have to waste your money and the parents' money on repairs? Shame that you have to run in the red due to some money - mad person's mistake.

But somehow you can break even due to the exorbitant rent you charge these people living in off-campus housing. It might even be honest for you to admit that you're gypping them. Look at the facts. At Stowe Hall, people pay three hundred dollars a semester. Now, using a bit of arithmetic that's six hundred dollars per semester for two people in one room. Now these two people also have to share one shower with ten other people with the added feature of having no cooking facilities.

Administration! If people must reside in off-campus housing, at least make the dorms liveable, lower the rent, and allow the inhabitants the freedom to move out if they desire.

Dear Editor,
 There's a new game rapidly spreading among the Greeks at U Ha and other colleges. It's called hiding your emotions, or in more common terms, "being cool." The rules are very simple and as long as you abide by them you'll have a completely meaningless experience.

1. Have a good time but don't make it obvious.

2. Don't go out with too many different guys; you may acquire the name of a "run-around," but don't be seen with the same guy too often, or you may slip and begin to show your true self.

3. Don't be free with your body, for you'll be labeled as being "loose," but give enough or you'll be a prude.

If you follow the above rules you can be assured of a place on the Frat's list of the ten most "wanted girls."

A Disgusted "Cooly"

LoMaglio

Dear Chancellor Woodruff,
 As a freshman, I haven't had the opportunity to read many of last year's editions of the Liberated Press, but fortunately I stumbled upon the April 16, 1969 issue in some dusty, old unorganized corner of this university. (I think it was the library). It seems that on page 16 there was an article titled "No Relief in Sight". If only people realized how true this was, for in fact conditions have alarmingly worsened.

Let me refresh your memory. The article concerned Doc LoMaglio and his apparent role at this school. The article didn't beat around the bush but came right to the point. Doc LoMaglio's "...outlook and attitude are not conducive to constructing an established Athletic Department..." it so eloquently stated.

This article was written almost one year ago, yet nothing apparently came of it. Well as the saying goes, people learn by their mistakes. Sir, if that is true we should become overnight geniuses, because we have not suffered from a mistake but a catastrophic and inexcusable blunder. And in view of this how could anyone who has the power, in their right mind, renew Mr. LoMaglio's contract? Personally this man has lost all of my respect, and as I am sure the respect of the great majority of students. To put it quite simply, it would be an insult to all the members of our great basketball team, and every concerned student if Doc LoMaglio was here next year.

Disgusted, I remain,
 Roanld Weisinger

(Continued on Page 4)

MORE LETTERS

To Jack
re: anywhere
You're too seldom there
to be there

Who Needs Help?

Dear Jack,
I get up at 8:00 a.m. and by 8:40 I'm in the cafeteria. When I get to the cafeteria doors I know exactly where I'm going. I don't even bother to look around and I hypnotically walk towards "fraternity-sorority section." You see, this is where it's at. This is where the Frat Men are. So now I have a whole day of enjoyment before me. I see the same people, say and hear the same things, and eat the same lousy bologna sandwiches every day.

A few more of the "tough" guys walk in. As they walk towards me, I pray that they don't gross me out. Grossing out girls is really a big thing over here. It kind of gives you status and class. It makes you "sought-after" by the girls that are worth going out with.

Now everyone will try to out-do each other. The guys will use vulgarity in their contest and the girls judge each other by counting how many guys sit next to them.

At about lunchtime, after I've cut all my classes, the card players will move to the long table in the corner. I'll go over and watch for a little while. Occasionally you'll hear a moan from someone who just lost about \$30.00. But, you win a few and lose a few -- who cares -- it's only your parents' money?

Now the girls will get a break. The men decide it's time to pay a little attention to us. So a few will sit with me and fool around. Some will curse and the others will say "Hey, that word cost you five dollars." Of course, everyone will laugh at this bit of sophisticated humor. Now the kids sitting with me will leave and a new group will sit down. Again someone will curse and get fined.

This excitement and fun goes on until about 3:00 p.m. By then, most of the kids are back in the dorms, practicing in the gym for the big game, or doing nothing as usual.

Today, someone mentioned a strange word to me -- respect. I haven't heard that in such a long time, I almost forgot about it. Around here it's not important anyway. If you have none for yourself, how can you spare any for other people?

So ends my typical day at the University. However, it's not at all unique. I share the same experiences and pursuits as most of my so-called "friends."

... And I thought all along that it was you who needed help.

More Doc

Dear University People,
One of the biggest atrocities at this school has been made possible thanks to our brilliant (compared to Spiro Agnew) Athletic Director. Our fine team, after putting out the finest effort out of all small college teams in New England, has missed an honor it truly deserves. Only an unfeeling jackass could have kicked our team with such stupidity and incredible lack of awareness. Yes, Doctor Lo-Maglio's mind and this University have much in common; both are made of concrete.

KICK OUT THE DOC.
OGDEN'S GARBAGEMAN

Getting Even With Ogden

Dear Ogden Foods,
The machines that you operate in the basements of the Dormitories have caused continuous grief in that they receive more money than

what they put out. In short, they just don't give.

For this reason a band of Dorm R vigilantes has taken the matter into its own hands. We have seen fit to confiscate said apparatus of yours in the amount equal to the amount of money you have stolen from us since the beginning of the year.

The "security police" have seen fit to keep their trucks warm so they have not as yet caught the mechanical thieves in action. Therefore we are going to do their job for them.

signed,
shortchanged
p.s. If you find your machine please try to fix it, but don't put it back where it was.

Mr. Personality

We feel it is our duty and obligation to inform you of a hypocrite in our midst.

The men of R House on Friday, Feb. 13, decided to keep the star of our dorm, Mr. Personality himself, the one and only (thank god), vain, infamous, house pig -- Mr. Peter Rowan out of his weekend habitual state of intoxication. The men of R made a dreadful mistake by befriending this dastardly creature. They invited him to their party with the hope that this party would brighten dull social life existing on campus (and to keep P.R. out of mischief). Knowing beforehand of the presence of a necessary party keg for which many men of "R" had contributed dollars for the previously mentioned purpose. Pete Rowan accepted this invitation. But, lurking in his evil brain lay a way of "screwing" his fellow students and raising his status by licking the Puritan boots of North House. Peter Rowan (noted stoolie) sped to the phone with glee to immediately inform on the innocent keg to campus security.

Peter Rowan, as dorm counselor (who should be setting an example) as we all know has been stumbling through the suites intoxicated and devoid of responsibility. Vain Pete Rowan finally exposed his true self. I find this analogous to Peter Rowan's facade in dyeing his grey spot. No longer is it only his hairdresser who knows for sure. We see right through him despite his overt attempts to conceal his true colors (self).

We propose that our illustrious Peter Rowan be removed from his den of ill repute (Hey Pete -- Remember -- you and the two girls in the bathroom scene. It's no secret for we all know).

We believe our naive administration is at least cognizant of these happenings and will deal with him accordingly.

Signed-
Students for Campus Freedom
(SFCF)

P.S. Support SFCF, for we represent you.

Will Pollution Replace Viet Nam?

Dear Jack,
Pollution is a nice word to throw around these days. We are told that on one grey afternoon, in 1985, we will all keel over and die. From what? The cause of death will be an acute case of boredom, induced by an overdose of anti-pollution speeches.

Does anybody remember South Viet Nam these days? It is a small country in southeast Asia. They grow rice, Catholics, Buddhists, and even communists. There used to be a war in Viet Nam, and here in America there were scenes of killing and blood baths on the evening news reel. Well, believe it or not, America is still involved in Viet Nam. We are still polluting the air there with bombs, we are still polluting the countryside with rubble, we are still polluting the earth with bloody corpses.

You don't hear many speeches to my suitemates, who accepted it without a multitude of enthusiasm, and settled down to study. During

Nam in the newspapers. Unless of course you read the obituary. On the death page the War still goes on. For example, that Private C. J. Mason, 27, was killed in action in Viet Nam. Ask C. J.'s mother about pollution. But don't get pissed. Nixon has a plan. Besides, there is a much bigger battle to fight. The battle against pollution.

The politicians have leaped on the issues of environment with such fervor that a paranoid might think the C.I.A. was behind it. What better way has Nixon got to castrate the anti-war movement than to offer a substitute? All he has to do is instigate the issues of environment on campuses, and then let the press discover it. Finally, let the administration adopt the cause as its own and summon all the politicians in a hand-to-hand fight for cleanliness. Why not? It's a noble crusade, and it's safe.

But if cleanliness is next to godliness, where does brutality, murder, and massacre fit in with Viet Nam? Do we really think we can breathe easier and drink deeply while the boddy War rages on?

To the missionaries of Nixon, I say, let me make one thing perfectly clear, wrap up your phony rhetoric and get lost. Your empty words are just as intoxicating as any pollutant.

Mickey Baron

MMB/ebi

An Apology and The Letter

Jack,

You will probably be receiving a very nasty letter from me today concerning last night's meeting and today's march. It was written at a time when I was angry because no one could give me a good reason for marching. I have in the meantime, had my head straightened by someone who is really into the student's rights bag. I would appreciate it if, when you get my letter, you chuckled it. I think now it can only do harm to everyone involved. Thanx.

Tim Lindsey

Tim:

One should never apologize for offering constructive criticism. Your criticism is very valid, and, if the organizers of last week's demonstration are open-minded, they stand to benefit from your criticism. Many of your points should not go unnoticed. Organizers of demonstrations should spend the time to explain the whys before the demonstration instead of after. For these reasons, I trust that you will not mind the printing of your letter.

Jack

People,

Last Thursday night I attended the open meeting for campus dorm students. According to Mr. Levin, my and the rest of the dorm students' attendance "would be of great benefit in resolving these situations." The situations he referred to were the debates over the recent opinion poll and the "representation crisis in the Dormitories." Alas, Mr. Levin, your hopes are too highly aimed: What was to be a meeting where some questions were to be answered very conveniently turned into an opportunity for Ben Holden to rally forces for a demonstration against the administration's tripling up of students next year and the fact that tuition was to be raised.

I came away from that meeting feeling both disappointed and disgusted. Ben is a very persuasive speaker. His sarcastic comments which tore the Jud Board to shreds came out very easily and unnoticed. When he asked (at the suggestion of another of course) for a demonstration, everyone there, already angered by the seeming irresponsible behavior of both the Jud Board and the Board of Regents, jumped at the suggestion without thinking.

I returned to my dorm, mentioned the event the next morning to my suitemates, who accepted it without a multitude of enthusiasm, and settled down to study. During

this time, some other attendee of the meeting rushed into our lounge, screamed that we should talk to him and demanded the attendance of every available person to his comments. We listened to his explanation of the plan, and then, may I be drawn and quartered for such radical action, I questioned the sanity of such an endeavor. I asked him to consider the possibilities open to the BOR if they decided not to triple us up next year. He was of the opinion that suitable off-campus housing could be found. I asked where they would find such housing in a pinch seeing as they found only such dumps as Stowe Hall on longer notice. His possibilities used up, this excited student got angry, called me apathetic, and streaked to the door to find a suite where resistance to the holy youthful movement would be less.

If the only label that can be put on the questioning of motives is apathy, if the person who considers ALL aspects of a situation instead of just Ben Holden's is apathetic, then I feel (of course I'm apathetic so I am damned before I start, but I'm hoping there are a fraction of people who will still listen) that it is time to examine our reasons for being here. If we are here to learn, which some fool many years ago originally designed a university for, then let us do so, and act radically in the world outside the university, where it will do some good. I am planning to be here only four years. I realize in Angelo's, Ben's and Jack's cases the duration will be a bit longer, but most students are here to learn not instruct. A mature person can cope with just about anything for four years. It is only the infant that cries when it is in a strange and uncomfortable temporary environment. I am not suggesting that we, like cattle, should humbly bow to all rulings of the Jud Board and the Board of Regents. But we should neither act as cattle following our instincts instead of our minds. It is surprising to find that, on a campus so aware of reality and humanistic points of view, the same points of view are not applied to areas concerning discontent. Much as we may doubt it, the administrators of this school are human and deserve as much thought as any of our fellow students. It's time we students, who consider ourselves mature enough to live in coed dorms, also acted as mature in areas that are not as self-beneficial.

Tim Lindsey

The Question

Dear Power,
Do you mean ALL the people?
Love and a snaky-lick,
The Asp

Completely Harmless?

Dear Assistant Editor,
We have been informed that you have submitted the name of a former friend of yours for admission to our Institution. It is our duty to inform you that, firstly, the young lady is not contagious and thus, completely harmless. Furthermore, our staff has found her to be in perfect health and as such, she is ineligible for admittance. Thank you for your interest.

Sincerely,
L. Booth, President
National Leprosy Foundation

Unfairness To Mr. Konopka

To Whom It May Concern:
This letter is written in reference to a math instructor who is being given a termination contract next year. His name is Mr. Charles Konopka. The School of Arts and Sciences says that they are terminating Mr. Konopka and SOME other instructors because it is

desired that all math teachers have Ph.D. degrees. Mr. Konopka began work on his Ph.D. degree in September, a full five months before he had any idea he was to be terminated. The administration said they will terminate him anyway because they can not be sure he will finish his Ph.D. work.

Since Mr. Konopka is an excellent teacher this information was met by all who have studied under Mr. Konopka with a profound sense of shock. If the reason given is the entire story myself and many other people feel a profound mistake is being made.

Upon receipt of the facts as listed above the students immediately perpetrated a petition to reinstate Mr. Konopka. I have included a copy of this petition for the consideration of any and all concerned with this matter. I would ask anyone who knows Mr. Konopka as a teacher to write their feelings in this paper or to sign the petition if they agree with what it says or both.

This action of The School of Arts and Sciences is not only a gross unfairness to Mr. Konopka, but it has the dangerous side-effect of setting up a state of affairs where any instructor or Professor could be terminated without consideration of his competence if his background does not, at a given moment, conform to some newly thought up criteria.

Respectfully,
Peter W. Moller

Petition

We, the undersigned students at the University of Hartford, feel that Mr. Charles Konopka, professor of mathematics, is one of the best professors we have ever studied under. His enthusiasm, both inside and outside of the classroom, his thorough preparation prior to class and his presentation of the course material indicate his knowledge and competence in the field of mathematics. He makes the subjects he teaches both interesting and stimulating to his students and never hesitates to help any student seeking his advice whether they are in his classes or not. A further indication of his teaching ability is that wherever a text falls short or fails to explain a point sufficiently, Mr. Konopka does an excellent job of supplying whatever material is lacking.

We are extremely dismayed to hear that Mr. Konopka's contract with the University of Hartford's School of Arts and Sciences is not being renewed on a permanent basis after doing such an excellent job of teaching while simultaneously increasing the status of the mathematics department here at the University. Is this his reward for doing work which, in our opinion, surpasses the achievements of most of the mathematics professors this University has had up to the present?

Our conclusion is that the administration is unaware of Mr. Konopka's ability and that we should make this known to you while at the same time making known our feelings pertaining to this matter of utmost academic importance.

This petition, pleading for the permanent renewal of Mr. Konopka's contract, is composed of our own volition because we feel that a gross mistake is being committed.

Thank you for your kind attention:
Charles Russo,
Teresa F. Rozek

Thank You

MARCHERS AND MARSHALLS;
To all those involved with the Friday morning pickett. We would like to thank you for your support and your enthusiasm. We can not express the importance of Friday's MARCH, in showing the administration that we students care about policies for the future. A time will come when your support will be asked for again, we are sure that more students will join the cause -- once they realize that others are not as fortunate as they. Thanks again, and PAX.

Sincerely yours,
Mark A. Bauman

(Continued on Page 18)

News Briefs

The King Is Retired Long Live The King

Frustration!
All you gossip-mongers have lost one of your most appealing bits of material. Uncle Moshe is not, contrary to popular belief, being retired. In an interview, Dr. Paranov hastened to explain the nature of his rather astounding announcement.

Dr. Paranov is 76 years old and has begun to realize that he is not immortal. While he remains in good health, he feels that he ought to start looking for his future successor. So he and the Hartt Board of Trustees and the Chancellor will start looking for a worthy heir to the Paranov dynasty. It is understood that Dr. Paranov will not actually retire next June unless such a man is found. Dr. Paranov sees his plan as a life insurance policy with the "Hartt family" as beneficiaries. We should all congratulate him on his remarkable foresight and consideration.

When asked if he thought his successor would most likely be from within the school, or an outside musician, Dr. Paranov showed no preference. He is planning on combing the countryside and beyond until he finds somebody good enough.

When he finally does retire, Dr. Paranov plans to take a sabbatical vacation, after which he will return to Hartt where he will continue in his role as conductor of the symphony and opera orchestras.

Award Winner: Happy Cleaner Air Week, Mayor Daley! Four months ago the Mayor personally sponsored the extension of a fuel conversion deadline, thereby guaranteeing Chicago at least one more year of highly polluted air.

Alpha Xi Delta Sorority announces its Final Rush Tea to be held on Sunday, March 15 at 7:00 p.m. in Room H of G.C.C. All girls welcome - Please come.

The Panhellenic Council wishes to announce that Sorority Rush is under way. Simultaneous Final Teas will be held on Sunday, March 15 at 7:00 p.m.
Phi Sigma Chi
Room F
Alpha Xi Delta
Room H
All girls are invited to attend.

In a J.I.C.-sponsored dorm program, Dr. John Schloss will discuss sensitivity training and conduct a micro lab. The activity will be held in Stevens-Beecher Lounge on Monday, March 16 at 7:30 p.m. Girls are advised to wear pants.

Dean Starr's Coffee Hour Thursday, 10:00 a.m. G.C.C. Room to be announced.

Collegians Get Advice

City Manager Robert Bubler has issued a stern warning to collegians not to come here during the spring vacation unless they have a place to stay.

"All the laws that govern the conduct of the individual will be enforced," the letter states.

Ft. Lauderdale News
January 27, 1970

In a message to "all students planning to visit Ft. Lauderdale during the spring holidays," Bubler said: "Do not come to Ft. Lauderdale unless you definitely have a confirmed housing reservation."

Anyone interested in applying for the editorship of the yearbook please write a note to Charlotte Yale c/o Yearbook Office, stating reasons for interest in this position and experience with publications.

Be sure to give phone number so she can get in touch with you.

Bubler noted in a covering letter of a pamphlet to colleges around the nation that the policies and ordinances of the city prohibit sleeping in cars or in the open. Bubler also warned that college students planning on sleeping in campers must make arrangements for parking space in a trailer park specifically licensed for this purpose.

TO: All on-campus faculty and Ward faculty

FROM: David D. Komisar

Dean of Faculties

In view of the number of students who will be traveling to their homes during the spring recess, we will again follow the plan set last year to ease the problem of returning to the campus. Day classes on Monday, March 30th, will not be held. Graduate and Evening classes in the afternoon and evening WILL MEET as usual on that date.

I would appreciate your cooperation in letting your students know of this arrangement. Thank you.

**Freshman Social Orientation Committee
10:00 - 11:00 AM Room A**

Anti Aircraft Conspiracy Plans To Be Announced

Friday, March 6, at 7:00 pm Ron Young of the Fellowship of Reconciliation and the New Mobilization to End the War will address an audience at the Church of The Good Shepard, 155 Wyllys Street, Hartford, Conn.

Young will speak on the National Mobilization projects for the coming months, including Draft actions, The Spring Counter-Offensive against the War and Income Tax Protests.

At a press conference at 6:45 p.m. members of a coalition of New England groups entitled the anti-aircraft conspiracy will release plans for mid-April demonstrations against the United Aircraft Corp. After a brief discussion of their demands, the members will be available for questions on the objectives and activities their protest will encompass. Exact dates of the demonstrations will be given. Ron Young will also be available for comment on mobilization activities.

Players To Play

The University Players, dramatic group at the University of Hartford, have been invited to participate in the Fourteenth Annual Yale Festival of Undergraduate Drama at Yale University March 20-22.

Eleven other colleges will take part in the three-day event. Each college dramatic group will present a play, with discussion following.

The UofH will offer a miniature version of "Fold, Spindle and Mutilate!" by Richard DeRosa and Dan Calabrese, which was performed at the UofH last December. Twenty members of the University Players will participate in the show.

The main address for the festival will be given Friday evening (March 20) by Brendan Gill, drama critic of "The New Yorker" magazine. Norman Nadel, drama critic of the former "New York World-Telegram-Sun," will lead discussion of the plays.

Premiere of Sympathy for the Devil

Sympathy for the Devil, Jean Luc Godard's latest film, will be shown at Gengras Campus Center in the South Cafeteria Sunday, March 15 and Monday, March 16, at 8:30 pm. These shows are a special precommercial New England premiere run. Admission is \$2.00 for students; all others \$2.50.

Yes, it is a film about Black Power and white racism, radical rhetoric and graffiti, pornographic novels and rock music. Yes, it is a film about artistic creation and about filmmaking. Yes, it is difficult, tedious, demanding, infuriating, and frustrating and it poses questions while denying us answers. But it is also an impressive visual and oral orchestration of incredibly diverse parts, and its appearance is a cinematic event of the highest order.

Concerned with people and groups involved in the modern social tangle, it moves from scenes of the Rolling Stones painstakingly working out the recording of their latest LP "Beggar's Banquet" to Black Power activities in a used car dump, where white girls are taken out to be shot, whilst a background voice quotes from Eldridge Cleaver and Stokely Carmichael. In a pornographic bookshop, Iain Quarrier paces the floor reading from 'Mein Kampf' as a small child slaps the faces of two Jews.

Despite the reminders that "Sympathy for the Devil" is just a film, one feels disturbingly involved, and Godard leaves us in little doubt that, film though it may be, we are all in it.



THIS WEEKEND AT THE CORNER COFFEEHOUSE

Allan Fraser and Donna Marie DeBolt have built solid professional reputations -- both as writers and performers. Now they've joined in a new venture, combining their unique writing and musical talents to seek a richer range of expression. While Allan Fraser mines the earthy outcrops of country music and Tennessee rock, Donna Marie DeBolt is less earthbound, more concerned with the spirit. Together, they interweave country, folk, blues, rock and shades of jazz but still manage to be introspective and emphatically personal performers.

Both performers are of Canadian origin and have performed extensively on Canadian radio and television. Fraser and DeBolt will be performing in the COFFEEHOUSE on Thursday March 12, 1970, at 7:30 p.m., Friday, the 13th at 8 p.m. and 9:30 p.m. and on Saturday the 14th at 8 p.m. and 9:30 p.m.

Thursday Night Movie—
A PATCH OF BLUE
with
Sidney Poitier
and
Elizabeth Hartmann

Thursday,
March 12, 1970.
8:30 p.m. 50 cents

Coffee House
with
FRASER AND DEBOLT

Thurs: 7:30, FREE
Fri: 8:00 & 9:30
Sat: 8:00 & 9:30

ADMISSION: 50 cents

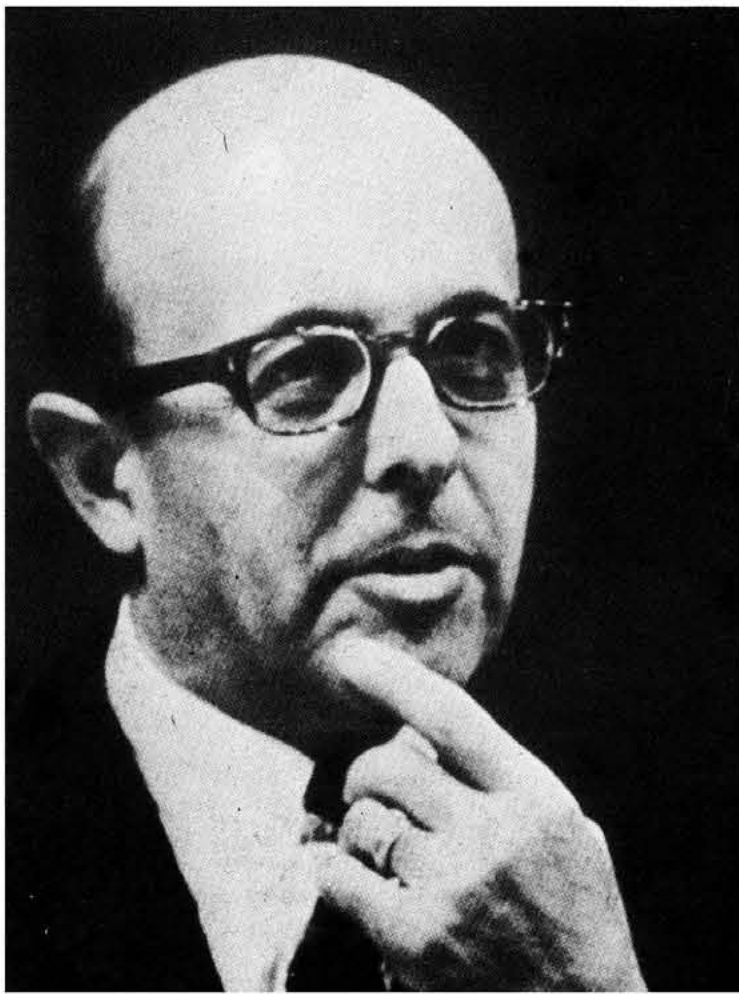
**The Rolling Stones +
Jean-Luc Godard +
Black Militants +
White Fascists +
The Revolution =**

Sympathy For The Devil (1 + 1)

A New Feature Film by Jean-Luc Godard,
Starring Mick Jagger, Brian Jones,
Keith Richards, Charlie Watts, Bill Wyman,
Anne Wiazemski, and Ian Quarrier.
In Eastmancolor and English.
A Cupid Production from New Line Cinema



SPECIAL PREMIERE— TWO DAYS ONLY



Dr. I. Starr, Dean of Education

Dean Starr Prepares For The Future

by Mark A. Bauman

"I don't know what the right answer to the training of teachers is yet, but I do know what the wrong approach is and the wrong approach has been the stereotyped, formalized approach that many colleges of Education have had for many years. The 'scene' is entirely different today." Dean Starr said that and offered the program, "THE PROFESSIONAL YEAR IN HARTFORD" as a stepping-stone toward the future.

"The Professional Year in Hartford" is directed toward strengthening the teacher-education process, especially for urban teachers, by providing an integrated academic-experiential program under intense joint supervision. It calls for the placement of ALL third year Elementary Education majors into one of four Hartford Public Schools (Fisher; Northwest-Jones; Rawson; Twain) along with a full-time University faculty supervisor. These students would participate in the urban schools on a full-time basis and would have regular seminar sessions which would be directed toward integration of their experiences, practical application of theoretical material and joint planning of future sequences. Specifically, the objectives are:

- to make the student a responsible, contributing member of the instructional program;
- to create a collaborative atmosphere for the clinical preparation of teachers;
- to provide a practical arena for application of educational theory;
- to create a new resource of expertise AND personnel for the inner school;
- to encourage pre-service teachers to enter into the urban schools by giving them a closely monitored and successful experience.

THE PURPOSE OF THE PROJECT

Immediate and long-range outcomes expected. Immediate outcomes expected are:

- intensive involvement of ALL undergraduate students in public schools on a full-time basis;
- involvement of University faculty in the actual problems of an inner city school as well as teacher supervision;
- establishment of a collaborative structure for pre-service training;
- integration of practical experience with theory and academic materials;
- provision of a meaningful, and potentially positive, experience in an instructional

setting as a base for self-evaluation and planning;

f) redesign of the University program in teacher preparation.

LONG-RANGE outcomes expected are:

- increase in number of students entering urban teaching;
- closer collaboration between University and school systems as joint participants in the improvement of education;
- establishment of a program which recognizes and encourages individual differences and differentiated roles;
- increased participation of undergraduates in planning and determining their experiences.

RELATIONSHIP OF CLINICAL EXPERIENCE TO SUBJECT MATTER

The students involved will receive their entire academic load of 30 credits in conjunction with the clinical experience. By way of directed readings, seminars and individualized instructional packets, the students will learn concepts of educational psychology; developmental psychology; reading instruction; tests and measurements; curriculum; methods of teaching; and practice teaching. The central thrust of the program will be the relationship of these concepts to everyday task demands. The University faculty adviser will supervise this interacting structure.

In an effort to counteract the maintenance of an inadequate STATUS QUO and to give increased viability to its dedication to urban education, the School of Education of the University of Hartford has proposed a rather dramatic break with tradition. All one can say is "GOOD LUCK, Dean."

The United Academic Community

by Chopper

The University, the complexity involved in its structure (e.g. administration, faculty), and the students must be able to communicate before it becomes beneficial to all involved. If a communication breakdown exists, alienation evolves between the students and the school. This alienation creates an unfavorable atmosphere that deprives the students of a liberal academic environment. It constructs a wall which is impenetrable to both parties. It is impossible to discover what problems do exist and all attempts to communicate and respond to the needs and changes which will affect the entire community are hindered.

To establish a productive environment which stimulates education at its highest functional degree, a certain amount of honesty in each faction of the University must be manifested on a communicative level. There should be a system by which the University acknowledges the students as an equal entity in determining policies that will affect them as individuals within the community. By allowing the students to become influential factors of the community, it assigns them a responsibility which they must pursue for the sheer fact that it will affect them in the future.

If a communicative system such as this is achieved, different aspects of education (and other policies) could be considered from an administrative as well as student standpoint. Both sides would then be able to work towards a common goal and in turn, learn from each other. Together they could broaden the possibilities of change through the incorporation of new ideas with the old. Resulting from this interaction between the two groups, the quality of education could improve and new modes of education be proposed.

The existence of this kind of relationship, between the Administration and the students, is an extremely feasible idea, but whether it becomes an actuality depends solely on how people would accept the changing of old established principles. It calls for a diffusion of authority that would produce an equality and establish the rapport needed not only between the Administration and the students but also in the area of student-to-student relationships. Within this change, a more responsible attitude among the students has to be established before their voices can be heard on decisions that affect them as members of the academic community. They must prove themselves capable of responding to the Administration despite opposition that might confront them. They must be knowledgeable enough to initiate new ideas for change, must realize the importance of these changes and primarily must want changes to occur.

Due to the interaction of each faction with its counterpart, there would be a communication bond holding the community together. Communication would be established at all levels of the community and would produce a reaction that critically analyzes the University structure as it is and as it could be. Consequently, the standards could then be raised to a more efficient degree of operation because the unity would be enhanced by being one. This interaction, between the Administration and the students, would also play an instrumental role in the creation of a new academic community that would demand respect from the individual within. The respect, unity, and responsibility that would evolve from this interaction, could produce the spark needed for a response from each group respectively.

The occurrence of this new concept of the University would necessitate the limitation of the student population to a relatively small number. New admission guidelines would have to be formulated to judge if a prospective student is properly qualified to function in this new idea of the University. A more qualified faculty would have to be contracted to fit into the more liberal atmosphere created by the higher standards. The students would need complete academic freedom void of pressures and requirements that would affect their performances as members of the academic community. Perhaps the present grading system could be modernized into a more liberal, informative and accurate account of an individual's progress. It should show the student his failings, explain why they exist, and suggest ways to improve his standing in the community.

The student could also act independently of the academic community while still being responsi-

The Evils Of Sex:VD

by Sara Owen

The major venereal diseases, syphilis and gonorrhea, are a recognized health problem in today's society. Too many people lack information on their causes, effects, and cures.

Syphilis, the more serious of the two as regarding the effect, affects men and women in very much the same way. The syphilis germ usually enters the body through the skin in or around the genitals. The first sign may be a sore, called a chancre, which may or may not show up ten days to three months after the germ has entered the body.

This sore may look like a pimple, a blister, or an open sore. It usually appears in the genital area, but may appear on fingers, lips, or breasts. The appearance of this sore marks the primary stage of syphilis.

Sometimes such a sore does not show up at all, or it may be so small that it goes unnoticed. If the chancre, does appear, it is full of germs and the disease may be passed on very easily. Failure to treat the sore means nothing, as it will disappear by itself, but the germs are still spreading throughout the body and increasing in number. Soon after the first signs of syphilis show up, the germs begin to spread through the body and a blood test will show positive.

Three to six weeks later, a rash will occur. It may look like a heat rash, a food rash, or even hives; may cover the body or appear just on the hands and feet. Sores may appear in the mouth. Sore throat, fever or headache may develop. Hair may fall out in patches. These symptoms may or may not occur. This is called the secondary stages of syphilis. In this stage the disease may be passed on by kissing if there are mouth sores. In this stage also, syphilis can resemble many other diseases. Because of this, many people have syphilis during this stage and do not realize it. A blood test will tell at this stage, also.

Like the primary signs of syphilis, the secondary ones will also disappear in time without any treatment. By this time, the disease is strong inside the body and if it is not treated, it now begins to attack the heart, brain, and spinal cord. The syphilis is now known as latent. A diseased person may exist for years thinking he is healthy, but the long-range effects will appear eventually, and blindness, insanity, or death may result. Even in the later stages of syphilis, one could be treated and cured of the disease, though the damage to the body could never be repaired. Syphilis can be detected by a simple blood test.

Gonorrhea affects men and women differently. A man may

realize that he is infected with gonorrhea more readily than a woman. From three to nine days after contracting it, he may feel a burning painful sensation while urinating. Then he may notice a discharge of yellow pus. On the other hand, a woman almost always never notices any pain or other signs when she has gonorrhea. So she can pass the disease on to any men with whom she is having sexual relations and not be aware of it. She does not feel sick, and there is no sign of the disease until it spreads up through the womb and into the Eustachian tubes. Then she will experience extreme pain, and hospitalization may be necessary.

There is no blood test for gonorrhea, and even the laboratory test may take several days. Gonorrhea which is not treated can cause sterility in men, heart trouble, arthritis, and blindness. The test for gonorrhea is done with a sample of the discharge from the sex organs.

Syphilis and gonorrhea do not just "happen" to a person. They are NOT spread by water, food, or air. They are NOT caught from toilet seats, door handles, drinking fountains, or eating utensils. They ARE caught from contaminated persons through sexual relations.

Tests and treatment for VD may be obtained at the following places:

University of Hartford Infirmary - 236-5411 extension 600 They will send out specimens to state labs, and may or may not issue prescriptions.

Hartford Health Department 249-7371 ex. 202
56 Coventry Street, Hartford
Hours: Monday - Friday 8:30 - 3:30 No appointment needed Wednesday 4-5 By appointment only Both places are free, and all information is kept confidential.

The Religion of Jesus was Judaism . . .

The Religion about Jesus became Christianity.

You can't be truly religious unless you understand the Jewish Religion.



Send \$2.00 for "JEWISH INFORMATION"

Jewish Information Society of America - 72 East 11th, Chicago, 60605

ble for the upholding of its standards. Through this independence, a student could contribute to all and simultaneously have the experience of expanding his own concept of education. The knowledge resulting from this academic freedom would awaken the student and awaken him to the responsibilities he will encounter in his future life as a member of society. The student would hence evolve into a more complete and mature individual and would have the capabilities of responding to his environment.

Plans For U. of H. Expansion

by Roger White

It's a spring day and the year is 1980. Making a right turn on Bloomfield Avenue into the UofH campus is a married couple and their two children. This is not their first visit to this campus. However the last time they were here it was for their commencement in June, 1970.

They look at each other in total dismay. It's not the same school they left. "Where's the wide open campus?" they ask each other.

Looking straight ahead they can no longer see University and Auerbach Halls. Instead, they find staring at them an administration building and an auditorium. They turn right and proceed on what they think is the ring road that will bring them to the Gengras Campus Center and then to the dorms, but to their surprise they keep driving a straight line and then finally curve to the left. This is because what used to be a ring road is now a pedestrian walkway and cars now travel the perimeter of the campus.

Driving along they begin to vaguely recognize some buildings, but is it possible that they have grown? Yes it is! Auerbach Hall has now doubled its floor space with an addition that extends well into what was formerly known as "C" lot. Also Gengras has changed considerably with additions to the building in the front and rear.

They now approach another new building and read on it the name: Lincoln Theater for the Performing Arts. Adjacent to this building is a three-tier parking garage. Driving onward, coming into focus is a familiar sign in front of an unfamiliar looking building. The Alfred Fuller Music Center has also doubled in size. A large sign catches their attention explaining that "N" lot is the last parking area before the campus exit. Obeying its warning, they park their car near the new central library between the art and music schools and cross a bridge behind it that connects them with dorm area "E" where there is a twin complex of dorms connected by a dining hall. Each complex contains three ten-story towers. Walking onward they reach dorm area "D" where they find a duplicate structure and, continuing further they discover what they left under construction in dorm area "C" - dorms "E" & "F".

The physical education center has of course doubled in size, with wings protruding in all directions. They now see the new campus exit by the Phys. Ed. center leading toward Bloomfield Avenue.

Walking on Campus Road West they see some familiar looking sights - dorms "C" & "D", the new dining hall, and finally dorms "A" and "B". Astonished, they notice two signs that haven't changed in ten years. One is in "R" House and reads "Housing Office" and the other points to Beecher House reading "First Aid." It seems that in spite of \$30 million worth of expansion the treasury still hasn't come up with the sixty thousand dollars needed to complete the ground floor of the dining hall which is supposed to accommodate the infirmary along with the housing and counseling offices.

Completing their tour they cross the old bridge to find - you guessed it - a doubled in size Hartford Art School and a doubled Dana Hall.

Think it will never happen? Just take a walk to the buildings and grounds office in Auerbach Hall and check out the plans for the proposed UofH campus expansion program. And according to Winthrop Sanderson, director of buildings and grounds, each building constructed on this campus was equipped with a power supply to serve a building twice its size.

With tuition and room and board fees soaring because the administration claims it has no endowment to meet its expenses, will any parents be able to afford to send their children to this school? Probably not. But Charles Dwight, treasurer of the university has no fear that the cost of attending the UofH will keep students from entering this school.

At a meeting with the Residence Judicial Board last week, Dwight announced, "If students feel the cost of attending this school is too high, they have the choice to go somewhere else." He added later in response to

criticism of the increase in tuition for the fall the following question: "Why should the parents of university students feel the pressure of inflation any less than others?"

If Mr. Dwight's attitude reflects that of the other chief officials of the university, then it seems that they should be in real estate

development and investment rather than running the University of Hartford.

Also, the proposed expansion will obviously facilitate at least a doubling of undergraduate enrollment. Do you now believe that this school has an undergraduate enrollment goal of thirty-five hundred students?

University Players Premier U. of H. Playwrights

BY ERICA BRAMESCO

Hallelujah. At long last, the University's drama department has seen fit to recognize its own natural resources. In "A Mixed Bag," a premier run of four one-act plays by UofH students, Mr. Edgar Klotten and his versatile troupe have presented us with an enjoyable evening and a long-overdue glimpse of some of our more able student playwrights.

The first play of the evening was Wayne Fleming's "The Game Has Changed - But the Spirit's the Same." Mr. Fleming's work suffers from a great deal of stereotyping, and so the only really good performances were given by the two actors who chose to play their parts as pure farce. These were Neil Moss, as a lispng hairdresser, and Linda Goldfarb as a male hippie. ("Is that a boy or a girl?")

Some parts of this experiment in theatre of the absurd were sufficiently removed from reality to be successful; Nine supreme court judges waiting mutely for the rollers to be taken out of their hair is an appealing notion, as is that of a man, (played satisfactorily by John Heller) in a plaid cummerbund and bow tie, driving downtown to be crowned God and picking up hitchhikers along the way. I wish that Mr. Fleming had decided to make his play a straight comedy, though. The serious implications of the title and of several isolated incidents in the play interfere with what could be a fine comic work.

Diane Terry's "Well, It's Not Exactly Candyland", the second play of the evening, was the least imaginative of the four, but some fine acting made a success out of a near-failure. The problem with this dramatic combination of GAMES PEOPLE PLAY and LAST SUMMER was that Miss Terry used some overly obvious devices to develop her characters. William Mitchell and Timothy Michaels did the best that could be done as two annoying teenage boys. Pamela Reid was the most convincing of the three. As Phoebe, a psychotic young girl, Miss Reid managed to give some depth to a rather one-dimensional character.

The second half of the evening was decidedly better than the first. I can only assume that Mr. Klotten thought it wise to save the best for last. "Do It Yourself", a comedy by Louise Hayes, was totally enjoyable. Miss Hayes should be congratulated. She has presented that old chestnut, the "generation gap", in a fresh manner which hits home but is never preachy or cliché. This play of suburban domesticity also served as a showcase for some excellent comic acting. Jon Heller, stepping down from an incumbent God to Mr. Graham, piano tuner and do-it-yourself addict was very convincing. John Peter Quinn was successful in the non-comic part of the Graham's race - car - driver son; and Linda Goldfarb, as the senile grandmother was superb. But the performance of the evening was given by Jacqueline Games, as Mrs. Graham. Since

this was a student production, I have to assume that Miss Games is somewhere between eighteen and twenty-two, but her performance had me convinced that she was at least forty. If you're homesick for your mother who cares, go see Miss Games. She reeks of apple pie and chicken soup.

"The Library", by John Jiler, was last and best of the four plays. Games seem to be a big concern of these four playwrights, but Mr. Jiler uses this figure most successfully. It's fascinating to watch his characters struggle manfully to maintain their sanity, while realizing that they are so many people we know, and that they were insane from the start. William Mitchell, as the hero, and Neil Moss and John Quinn all turned in excellent performances. Judy DeAngelis was the best of these four, though, and she is in her serious role what Jacqueline Games is in her comic one.

The University Players has a fine set of actors, but some are particularly outstanding. In addition to Miss DeAngelis and Miss Games, I'd also like to nominate Neil Moss and Linda Goldfarb for some kind of character - actor - of - the - year award. These two never fail to be funny, just as they never fail to be cast in the most unusual of roles.

It should also be noted that one member of "A Mixed Bag"'s cast remained silent the entire evening. Could it be that Michael Dittkoff (playing a mute Viet Cong prisoner in "The Game Has Changed...") and a silent vagrant in "The Library") is conversationally limited to praise of his Economics professor?

Special mention must also be given to the mechanical aspects of the production. Lighting was well-done and the abbreviated and the adaptable scenery was excellent. However, the incidental music between the plays was completely baffling. Oh, well. You can't have everything.

The most upsetting part of the evening was the size and average age of the audience. One would think that University students would come in droves to see such

(continued on page 19)



Ralph Nader, former U. of H. professor

Crusader Nader To Lecture Here

Ralph Nader, the consumer crusader, returns next week to the University of Hartford.

Nader, who grew up in Winsted, will give a lecture at 8:30 p.m. Wednesday evening, March 18, in the Physical Education Center, on campus. He will speak on the topic, "Environmental Hazards: Man-Made and Man-Remedied."

The talk is being sponsored by the Speakers' Bureau of the Student Association. UofH students will be admitted on presentation of their I.D. cards. For the general public, 300 tickets at \$1 will be available.

Tickets may be secured at the Information Desk of the Gengras Campus Center from 3:30 p.m. to 7 p.m., Monday through Friday, or at the Program Office, Room 307-D, in the Gengras Center between 9 a.m. and 4 p.m. during the week.

RALPH NADER earned a Bachelor of Arts degree from Princeton University in 1955. He was elected to Phi Beta Kappa and was graduated magna cum laude (with high honors). He took his law degree at Harvard Law School (continued on page 19)

A Look At Campus Health Facilities

by Dave Worgan

You wake up feeling rotten. Your throat feels like somebody's tied knots in it, and you've consumed a box of Kleenex trying to empty out all eight sinus passages.

Or maybe you're in biology lab carefully cutting into a rat's belly. Then...WHOOPS!...you amputate a digit.

Now what do you do? If you're a commuter, there's no problem. The family doc can patch you up. But suppose you're living in one of the dorms, and home's in Great Neck, L.I.

Is the present infirmary adequate? And why were the plans ashcanned for a new infirmary in the cafeteria building now under construction?

"We were thinking in terms of offering complete medical service when the new cafeteria was being planned in 1968," said John W. Addley, dean of student services.

"Unfortunately the cost was too high," he added. Dean Addley pointed out that the lowest bid for the new cafeteria was set at \$1.8 million. Something had to go, and eliminating the proposed infirmary would cut costs by \$60,000.

The administration enlisted the aid of Harvard's Dr. Curtis Prout for help in formulating their medical service plans. He recommended that the university operate an out-patient facility and leave the serious cases for Hartford's three major hospitals.

The security division would handle the transportation problem hustling students to the hospital. A 4 wheel drive station wagon was bought for this purpose.

As for the doctor, it was recommended that the university hire a part-time physician, leaving him free to enhance his experience through private practice.

"Other colleges do operate complete hospitals, but we must remember that the cost of this is

passed on to the student," Dean Addley added. "For example, a Harvard student pays \$150 a year." Compare that with the \$15 a semester that UHA charges.

"All of this money is used to pay the operating expenses of the infirmary plus the premiums for our mandatory accident insurance," said Robert Ronstom, UHA's bursar. "For a slight additional charge, the student can get coverage for illness as well."

So what do you get for your money? Well, Mrs. Edna Lingenfelter, a registered nurse, is on duty in the Beecher House infirmary from 8 a.m. to 3:30 p.m. on weekdays and on Saturdays, from 8 until noon, Mrs. Fredrina Hawkins, a licensed practical nurse, takes over the weekday night shift until 10 p.m.

Now what about the doctor? The university's physician, Dr. Jay Smith checks out student ills from 9:30 a.m. to 11:30 a.m., Monday through Saturday. Thursdays he's there from 10 a.m. until noon. In addition, he's on 24-hour call.

"We have adequate facilities to take care of a school of this size," Mrs. Lingenfelter pointed out. "When students do get sick, they really prefer to be in their own rooms rather than in here. So, it would be a waste of resources to have anything larger."

Live Music by Charles Levin

The Band, Trinity College

Last Friday evening at Trinity's Ferris Center, The Band presented one of the tightest and most versatile live sets to be seen in the Hartford area this school year. Their inimitable sound of country and folk music, blended together in a rock medium, drew a standing ovation from the full capacity audience of 2800.

Having been together now for ten years, the group came to small recognition in 1964 when they backed up Bob Dylan for two years. After leaving Dylan, they recorded their first solo album, "Music from Big Pink," which contained their most popular song, "The Weight." This album was a folk-rock oriented sound showing the deep influence of Dylan on their music. Their latest recording, "The Band," is a more country directed sound and involves greater instrumentation and arranging.

Lead guitarist Jaime Robble Robertson is the nucleus of the group; he's the chief composer and his unique guitar style is never flashy but constantly contributes to

a total sound. The other members of the group are: Rick Danko, bass and vocals; Levon Helm, drums, guitar, electric mandolin, and vocals; Richard Manuel, piano, organ, drums, and vocals; and Gerth Hudson, organ, piano, accordion, and alto saxophone. Born in Arkansas, Helm is the best vocalist of the group, expressing strong overtones of the South in their music. Danko's bass playing is solid, also never flashy, and the combination of the two keyboards at once gives the group unique modal tones. Manuel and Hudson are both accomplished keyboard artists, especially the latter whose sound seems to be in-

(continued on page 19)

Join A Committee

by Mark A. Bauman

To accommodate those students who wish to become active in University decision-making, the following list of committees and their functions has been prepared.

Students who wish to join committees should contact either the chairman of the committee, or Mark Bauman, c/o the Academic Commission of the Student Association.

CAMPUS STORE ADVISORY COMMITTEE

Assesses and establishes policies governing the campus store.

Chairman - Mrs. William Mallon

COMMITTEE FOR THE ALLOCATION OF SPACE

Present and future requirements for physical facilities.

Chairman - Mr. Alan Wilson, Vice-Chancellor

COMMITTEE ON COMMENCEMENT AND SPECIAL CONVOCATIONS

Chairman - Mr. Edward Wall, Business School

COMPUTER USAGE COMMITTEE

Education of potential users. Assess availability of computing facilities.

Chairman - Mr. Edward Friedman, Engineering School

COMMITTEE ON INSTITUTES AND WORKSHOPS

Stimulate interest in the development of workshops and conferences, etc. Promote the image of the University as a center of social and cultural activity.

Chairman - Mr. Alan Wilson, Vice-Chancellor

COMMITTEE ON INSTRUCTIONAL AIDS

Finding various methods and devices for faculty for improving instruction and learning.

Chairman - Mr. Alan Wilson - Vice-Chancellor

INTERCOLLEGIATE ATHLETIC COMMITTEE

Chairman - Mr. Ray Kudla

COMMITTEE ON THE KELLER LECTURE SERIES

Chairman - Mr. Richard Hemingson

COMMITTEE ON NON-ACADEMIC PERSONNEL

Chairman - Mr. Charles Dwight

COMMITTEE ON THE PERFORMING ARTS

Chairman - Dr. Moshe Paranov

RESEARCH COMMITTEE

Development of research policies. Dissemination of information

Chairman - Dr. Joseph Wenograd

COMMITTEE ON SCHOLARLY PUBLICATIONS

Chairman - Dr. William Samolin - A&S

COMMITTEE ON TEACHER EDUCATION

Integrate professional and non-professional aspects of the education program.

Chairman - Dean Starr, School of Education

COMMITTEE ON THE VISUAL ARTS

Chairman - Mr. John Balmer, A&S

FINE ARTS COMMITTEE

Artist series, film series

Chairmen - Bruce Burns, Betty Elogosin

FORUM COMMITTEE

Speakers

Chairman - Frances Gurland

PROMOTION COMMITTEE

Chairman - NORM WILSON

RECREATION COMMITTEE

Sponsors table tennis and billiards tournaments, etc.; buses to football games

Chairman - Earl Vance; Special Events - Marilyn Krall

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

Plans Coffee Houses, etc.

Chairman - Barbara Ally

Two committees have been filled: The Committee on Student Aid, and the Committee on Admissions policies.

Sweeney Asked To Run For Congress

Friends and associates of Dr. Eugene T. Sweeney, director of student relations at the University of Hartford, are urging the well-known educator and collegiate advisor to run for Congress this fall in the First Congressional District.

Two years ago, Dean Sweeney, a liberal Democrat, was proposed for the seat held since 1959 by Rep. Emilio Q. Daddario. At that time the UofH historian, A McCarthy presidential backer, felt that he did NOT wish to inject any personal ambitions into the McCarthy campaign in Bloomfield.

Last November, Dr. Sweeney was elected to Bloomfield's Board of Tax Review, which he NOW serves as chairman. He also heads the Bloomfield committee for the election of Joseph Duffey to the U.S. Senate.

Although Dean Sweeney has NOT declared himself as a candidate for Congress, he is watching the current scramble to succeed Rep. Daddario with great interest, according to UofH faculty and staff colleagues. With Daddario NOW in the race to succeed Gov. John N. Dempsey, Sweeney partisans are of the opinion that the First Congressional slot is wide open.

This feeling is justified, they declare, in view of the large number of Democratic candidates, actual and potential, who are said to be eyeing the Daddario seat.

The group includes William R. Cotter, former state insurance commissioner; State Senator Jay Jackson, of West Hartford; Jon Newman, former U.S. attorney for Connecticut; State Rep. James J. Kennelly, of Hartford; former Mayor John D. Brennan, of East Hartford, and Dr. Morris N. Cohen, Bloomfield dentist and a state representative.

Long popular with his students, Dr. Eugene T. Sweeney joined the UofH faculty in 1957. A specialist in modern American history, he received his Doctor of Philosophy degree from the University of Chicago in 1961.

After 11 years as a history professor, Dr. Sweeney agreed to become dean of student relations on an interim basis in December, 1968. His initial year was NOT a bed of roses, since "UH News Liberated Press," the student newspaper, became involved with the law over charges of obscenity.

This year, no such campus issue has arisen. Under Dean Sweeney's stewardship, UofH undergraduates, through their student government, have been brought into much closer contact with collegiate affairs.

Dr. Sweeney will return to the classroom on a full-time basis next fall. As dean of student relations, he has become familiar, not only to the campus community, but in Greater Hartford through his appearances on radio and television programs. He has also been active and successful in Bloomfield politics.

Known for his Irish wit, Dean Sweeney was born and raised in Greenwich. During World War II, he served as a technical sergeant with the U.S. Army Air Force. He enrolled at the University of Connecticut in 1946, and completed work for his Master of Arts degree in history and political science, with honors, at the University of Chicago in 1950.

Dr. Sweeney is married, has three sons, and lives at 27 Hoskins Rd., Bloomfield. His wife holds a Master of Education degree, awarded by the UofH in 1962.



Dr. Sweeney, man on the go.

Tape Music and Mixed Media

A four-day festival devoted to "Tape Music and Mixed Media" opens Sunday March 15 at Hartt College of Music, University of Hartford. The events are part of the 22nd annual Institute of Contemporary American Music, and feature extensive activities both at Hartt College and at the Hartford Art School. Professor Edward Miller is chairman.

"Situations," an eight-hour "student-made environment" will be held on March 15 from 11 a.m. to 7 p.m. in the Bliss Music Room at Hartt College. Coordinated by Robert Gregson, a student at the Art School, the undertaking includes visual and performing experiences which are to be shared by the audience as participants. Nine areas of "rooms" will be defined, and fitted for the viewers to experience "wind," "fog," "images," and other happenings. Performance assistance by Hartt students Kenneth Dorn and Stuart Smith will lead the audience to join in the recitation of the alphabet, chewing of food while microphones are strapped to their chins, playing toy instruments, and reading aloud.

Closed circuit television will be used to increase the area of activity. Gregson estimates that a 2-hour stay at "Situations" will enable viewers to enjoy most of the events.

Also on March 15, an "Environment" titled "Bring Your Own Roller Skates" opens in the Joseloff Gallery of the Art School, with a reception from 5 to 7 p.m. The exhibit continues to March 27.

According to Art School faculty member Roy Superior, who has coordinated the exhibit, art students have been collecting "junk" or everyone can participate. Some of the items already collected include seed planters and a manure spreader. Viewers may add to the collection at any time during the show, to participate actively in the event. All viewers will be encouraged to add to the collection, to move things around, or even just to look.

The remaining events of the ICAM deal more actively with music, and are scheduled for March 18, 19 and 20. "Hartford Memory Space" by Alvin Lucier of Brandeis and Wesleyan University will be presented at the Art School on the afternoon of March 18, at 4 p.m. in the Joseloff Gallery. At that time musicians, who have spent much time wandering through Greater Hartford just listening to sounds, will attempt to recreate what they have heard on their individual instruments.

At 8:30 p.m. on March 18, in Millard Auditorium, the concert will present works by Donard Erb, Barney Childs and others, with former Hartt Professor Bertram Turetzky featured in "Music Circus."

The Synket, a portable electronic synthesizer for use in live performance, will be demonstrated by John Eaton, March 19 at 4 p.m. at the Art School. In the evening, the 8:30 p.m. concert in Millard Auditorium, will feature Eaton's "Synket Pieces," and works by Alcides Lanza, Salvatore Martirano and others.

Films by Abbott Meader will be shown at 2 p.m. March 20 at the Art School. The 8:30 p.m. concert, again in Millard Auditorium, will include works by Edward Miller and Mr. Meader; by Edward Diemente and Gary Hogan; Edwin London's "Portraits of Three Ladies (American); and other contemporary pieces.

Mr. Miller has been assisted in planning the ICAM festival by a committee from the composition and theory department at Hartt, and by Gary Hogan and Christopher Horton of the Hartford Art School faculty.

The public is invited to attend all events, and there are no admission charges.

The UH Chapter of Atid will hold a service March 13, 1970 in Room F of the GCC at 7:30. All are invited to Friday night Sabbath services. There will be Oneg Shabbat with refreshments after the service.

Meet The Air Polluters

Source	Pollutants (tons/day)	Per Cent of total pollution
Cars	785 Tons Carbon Monoxide 140 Tons Hydrocarbons 30 Tons Nitrogen Oxides 2½ Tons Sulfur Oxides 3 Tons Particulate Matter	81.1
Power Generation	17.5 Tons Nitrogen Oxides 55.5 Tons Sulfur Oxides 17.3 Tons Particulate Matter	7.7
Home Heating, Refuse Burning	11.1 Tons Carbon Monoxide 15.4 Tons Hydrocarbons 18.5 Tons Nitrogen Oxides 9.1 Tons Sulfur Oxides 11.3 Tons Particulate Matter	5.6
Municipal Refuse Burning	10.2 Tons Carbon Monoxide 14.4 Tons Hydrocarbons 0.6 Tons Nitrogen Oxides 0.6 Tons Sulfur Oxides 5.8 Tons Particulate Matter	1.7
Industry	0.5 Tons Carbon Monoxide 11.6 Tons Hydrocarbons 0.4 Tons Nitrogen Oxides 5.8 Tons Particulate Matter	1.6
Institutional Heating	4 Tons Nitrogen Oxides 10.1 Tons Sulfur Oxides 0.3 Tons Particulate Matter	1.3
Total		100

EVERY DAY 1182 TONS OF POLLUTANTS ARE PRODUCED IN THE 840 SQUARE MILES OF THE CAPITOL REGION.

A GUIDE TO AIR POLLUTANTS

Particulate Matter-dust and soot, get into the air when fuels are not completely burned. Particulate matter picks up many other air pollutants and helps carry them into the lungs. Particulate matter also soils clothing, houses, and household furnishings.

Sulfur Oxides-are poisonous gasses formed when fuel that contains sulfur is burned. At high concentrations, they irritate the nose, throat, and lungs. Even at low concentrations, they can injure lung tissue if particulates are in the air. When sulfur oxides combine with water in the air, they form corrosive acids which can damage plants, metals, and stonework.

Hydrocarbons-are mainly gasoline fumes. When gas, coal or fuel oil is burned incompletely or allowed to evaporate,

hydrocarbons are produced. Many hydrocarbons are known to be carcinogenic (cancer-causing).

Carbon Monoxide-is a poisonous, odorless, colorless gas formed when fuels are not completely burned. It is mainly formed in internal combustion (automobile) engines. Carbon monoxide cuts down the oxygen supply of the body and causes dizziness and headaches. Dangerously high levels of carbon monoxide can build up in heavy traffic.

Nitrogen Oxides-are formed when nitrogen in the air combines with oxygen during burning. Most of the nitrogen oxides are released as relatively harmless nitric oxide. In sunlight nitric oxide is turned into a very poisonous gas, nitrogen dioxide. Nitrogen dioxide and hydrocarbons react in sunlight to form the notorious "Los Angeles smog."

Sources: POLLUTION PERISCOPE, New Haven, February 1, 1970. AIR POLLUTION STUDY OF THE CAPITOL REGION, TRC Service Corporation (a 1967 study) Hartford.

"We have met the enemy and they are us."

Recent history proves that student concern can move establishment mountains -- including the new one now poking through the Biosphere. This is why ecologically aware colleges and universities across the U.S. are currently being contacted by a new company called "Earth First."

The people at Earth First feel that students have emerged as the true leaders of the '70s, and student commitment to the environment may be the only thing that will save the earth.

Already, students are taking positive action by sampling waters, reporting industrial infractions of anti-pollution laws, and by organizing "teach-ins." Positive action in another direction must change into a national cause.

National awareness must build if a truly effective program for environmental re-cycling and control is to become a reality. Man's mess is going to cost a great deal to clean up -- both in money and in individual cooperation and effort.

Bonds must be voted . . . communities must join together to make sure anti-pollution measures are followed . . . you and I and every other U.S. citizen must take the initiative for mankind.

The Environmental Offensive—A Use For April 22

by TOM SHARPLESS

At last, an issue has come along that is important but seemingly non-controversial. It is a rare citizen that will reject his son or daughter because he or she was seen on TV at an anti-pollution rally. Will the environmental offensive be offensive to politically significant blocks of our society? I certainly hope so.

The first clue comes from the fact that relatively little has been done to protect the environment up to this point. Nobody likes dirty air and water, much less poisonous air and water, yet we have plenty of both all around us. People like Barry Commoner and Paul Ehrlich have outlined what has to be done to bring all forms of pollution under control. For one thing it will cost \$50-\$60 billion annually. Despite large pronouncements, deeds are pitifully small. There has been no leadership as usual. It is evident that a great deal of heat will be necessary to get the action where it is needed.

We are faced with the spectacle of Democrats and Republicans competing for headlines over pollution. Those who are willing to do what is necessary should exploit this opportunity. If we can get the

Governor to arrest the use of herbicides along our highways, it should be possible to halt the more dangerous use of herbicides in other parts of the world. If we can raise the fight against pollution to its rightful priority, then the priority of overseas military adventures must fall.

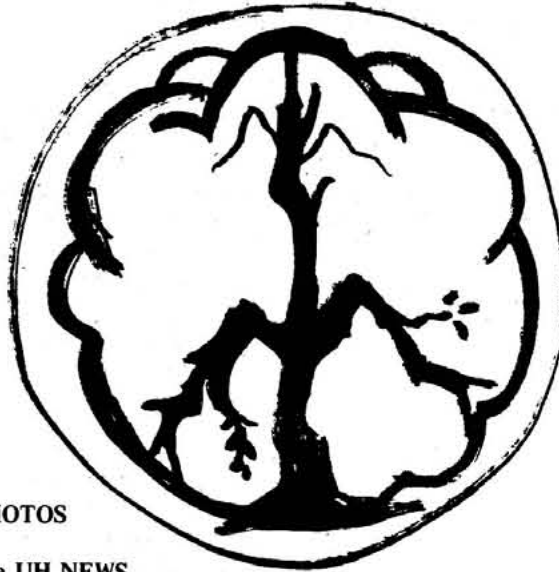
HOW CAN WE BE EFFECTIVE?

We must do our homework. April 22 nicely provides the publicity and resources for doing our homework. As we build a program, construct exhibits, make films and take photographs we will accumulate the necessary knowledge to mount an effective offensive against environmental pollution. The phase of self-education cannot be skipped. But it would be a tremendous waste if we were to be content having merely learned about pollution.

The follow-through will depend on our ability to utilize the resources available to us. The resources in the Hartford area are considerable. We must decide which actions promise to be most effective and build toward them. For example, if we decide to promote legal actions, we will certainly have to know who is polluting what with what and we'll have to know what laws can be utilized. If we decide on public demonstrations to embarrass polluters, we need to know what polluters find embarrassing and to what pollution the public is most likely to respond.

April 22 is a very small part of the environmental offensive. Everyone agrees that it will take years to restore our already polluted resources, to arrest population growth in a humane manner, to remove the man-made potentials for global catastrophe. The size of the project bodes for its offending politically powerful segments of our society. It may not be a "safe" issue for long.

Next week: How to Begin Environmental Research



SUBMIT PHOTOS

Each week, the UH NEWS liberated press will print the best photographs of the pollution of Hartford's air, land and water. Photographs will be judged for their dramatic impact, ability to convey a message, and technical quality.

Suggested subjects: litter, junked cars, dumps, river pollution, engine exhaust, factory wastes (smoke, garbage), detergent suds, etc.

Polluter Of The Week

On Friday, February 27, the Environmental Offensive announced that the first Polluter of the Week Award was shared by Sinks Industries and the Federal Paper Board Company. The honored are especially noted for their contributions to the Mill River and New Haven Harbor, and the New Haven air. Each day the two companies dump three million gallons of waste containing paper oxides, titanium oxides, alum dies, and other chemicals into the River while their power plants contribute a large share of the 17 tons of air pollutants emitted daily in New Haven. Each company was notified by the Offensive by a letter which read in part, "We admire a company which 'does its thing' makes money and shows a stiff backbone against community demands to clean up. You are certainly a pacesetter among New Haven industries." In addition, the companies were presented with an award certificate and token of the Environmental Offensive's appreciation -- a jug of the Mill River's water.

The Environmental Handbook

THE ENVIRONMENTAL HANDBOOK explores the meaning behind the ecological problems that man must cope with today. Most of the contributing authors center their major themes around the concept that the producers of the scientific, technological, and industrial era, which we live in, are the factors contributing to the destruction of the earth. They contend that man must begin to deal with his environment before it becomes too late.

After a somewhat humorous digression on Smokey the Bear, there is a critical passage relating to the lack of importance that our government places on ecology and its failure to put any controls on the major contributors to pollution. It is stated " . . . (one) thing the citizen can do is to throw the weight of public opinion against those in the private sector who are unwilling to work toward the solution of our common problems. . . . Let them feel the weight of public disapproval."

Proceeding from there, a congratulation is given to the programs that have been initiated to help solve the problems of ecology. Here it is suggested that an Environmental Teach-In be started throughout the country. This teach-in would focus on educating people to the crisis that is facing them. It is suggested that people become knowledgeable enough on the subject of ecology in order to put pressure on institutions that are capable of researching and offering solutions to the problem.

Following this plea for people to become more aware of this menacing problem are short passages written by different experts on ecology. In one such passage, "A Time for Sarsaparilla," by David Bower (quoting from Eliot

Porter), it is explained that the beauty we once had upon our fair earth was corrupted by the dawning of technology. There is then a lengthy essay on "The Historical Roots of Our Ecologic Crisis" by Lynn White, Jr., explaining the destruction of our environment from the earliest beginning of industry. Rene Dubois then contributes "The Limits of Adaptability," which explains that even though we can adapt biologically to our environment, sooner or later there will be no environment to adapt to.

After these comments, the book reaches into the depths of ecology and explores the reasons why problems of this nature exist and offer suggestions to remedy this critical situation. The most impressive statement that possibly sums up our situation would be by David Brower who says, "There was enough world then, and more time than there is now. Neither had to go and both can return."

This brief synopsis of what is contained in the ENVIRONMENTAL HANDBOOK is only a prelude to the entire book. For a more beneficial view of ecology, this book may be purchased in almost any bookstore, or write:

Ballantine Books, Inc.
101 Fifth Avenue
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Volunteers Needed To Save Wetlands

The movement to save Connecticut wetlands is now at a critical juncture. The process of cataloguing wetlands is supposed to be proceeding at this moment, but the Dept. of Agriculture and Natural Resources says that it is going very slowly due to a lack of biologists. At the same time many "owners" of marshland are busy destroying the marshes to avoid being included in the catalogue. This unscrupulous last ditch

effort to prevent preservation of vital wetland areas is a disgrace and must be stopped. If you are a biologist or a biology student, please try to spend a day or two helping save the last of our wetlands. Contact Commissioner of Agriculture and Natural Resources, Mr. Gill, Rm. 113, State Office Bldg., Hartford, Conn., Phone Extension 4667.

Contact THE EARTH DAY COMMITTEE - Rev. Richard Albin (Chaplain) - Dr. Thomas Sharpless (ext. 506)

"When Art became synonymous with
Experience, then everyone became
an Artist"

so

"look beneath the
surface"

because

"The duty of the Artist is to reinterpret
the traumatic experience of daily life."

somewhere,

beneath the surface

of the eye

deep in the well

of the ear

the ANCIENT MADMAN

lies

wrapped-strapped

in dreams

of continuous order.

TRUE BEAUTY rips like-

knife

through the skin

of grey cinder-block

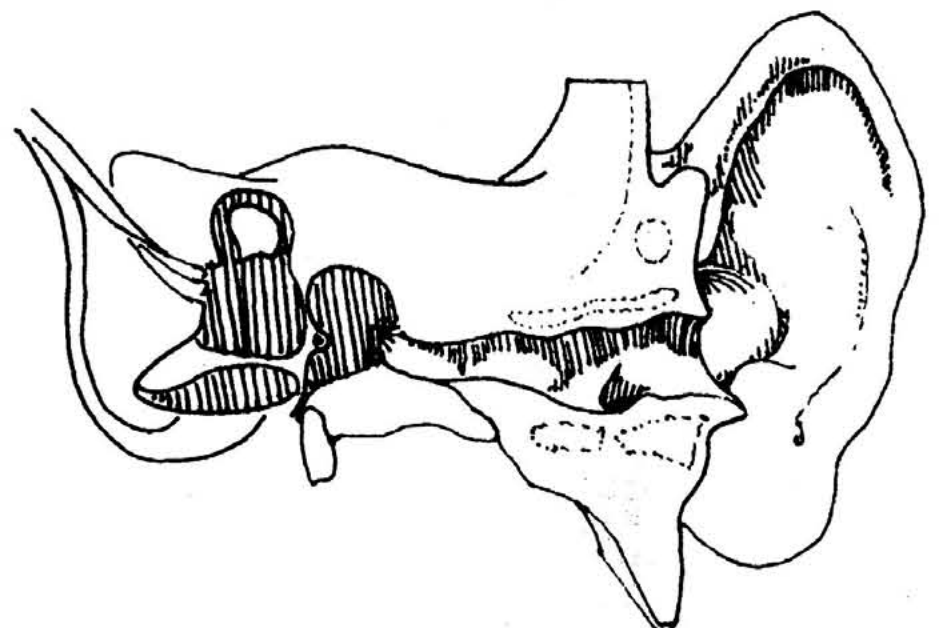
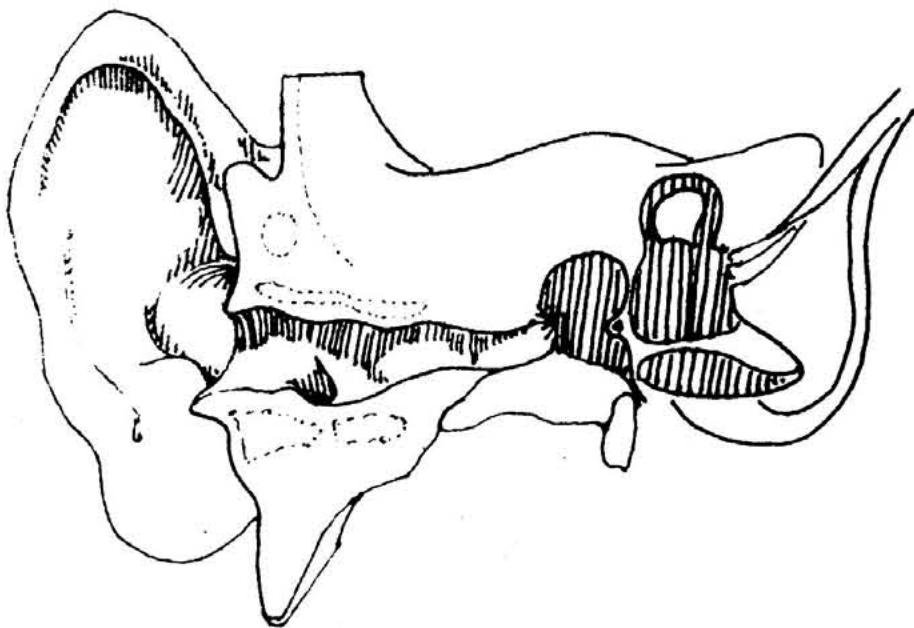
blasts the brain-numbered-boredom.

somewhere, the unknown author

sings

and MADNESS is BEAUTY made.

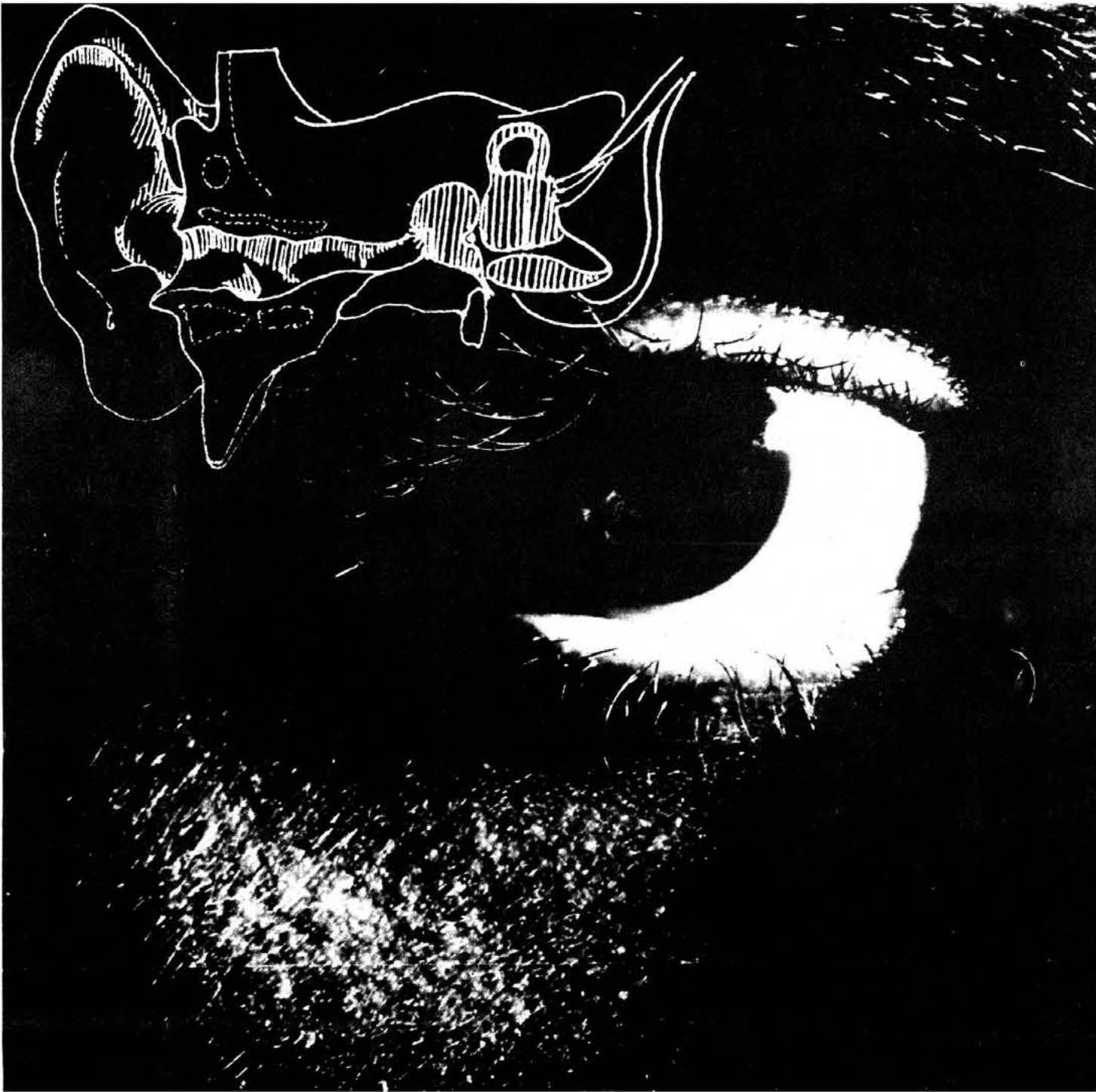
"the heart starts beating in the 18th week."



Waiting for My Lady By Ear

by ARTHUR BAXTER

Desolation of crank heat pulse. A plane is tearing great rolls of heavy metal from the air. Cars swish by in loud applause -- wave. Cocaine buzz of refrigerator snaps outland into bubbling red siren, and the knife-slice of screeching toilet parts has chased the cascade of fallen building. Rumble of low tone shifter sifts into a foot clomp of light switch activity. (Love thy neighbor.) Small plaster crickets pop through ceiling stitches as the asphalt outland is burned with screechy fire terror. A clutch was involved, but the metallic hand-maiden could not have offered much warm. A furnace frenzy turnhouse to tray of vibrating cans on back of small motor launch to Fire Island. Her window-slatted but walks towards me on white duck pants with soft hills. In soft spasm she sinks to sand as the bright green cutter slices a sun spindle to bounce in blue off her hair and shell-fossil ear. Here. Hear. The cars now bring waves, and they sizzle down the frothy beach line -- a life current that shakes my sickly civilized filaments. Again frigerator zaps atoms of ice BB balls into pore pockets under eye globs. The inner land crackles back and her legs fold meaning to the center. We started there? Am alone, have waited for phone clamor assurance -- found free spirit in the silence not. Voids fill like senseless saucers with other than we wish, all in all. all in ball, all in hole in the wall -- stares back with intense black zero. Beat my cushion for a sum, any some. No dust protesters arise. Cringing springs and tiny farts as they shrink from my back weight. Back late, must wait. Maybe she called then. (Come on Sunday evening -- a promise!) Miss her, can only live when she comes wanting into my love bracket: WE know how to stop this racket!



*THE TREES ARE ELEPHANT'S HEADS.
The brown whorls of hair at the top of your head.
The trees are gray-green groooooor greyyyye.
AMM SOOO'TEEE AIEE! GAROOOOOOOOOOH.
Gragg. Hrahrrr mok now-toony. Bwoooooooh.
Groooooor. MARRRR! GROOOOH! Grooooooooooooor.
GAHROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOHH!
GAHROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
MOMM.
Hraghhrr.
GROOOOOOOOOOOOOHH!
Mowk-towr-noowth-own-eii!
FACE,
TUSK,
WHAHHH!
GAHHROOOOOOOOOOOO!!
LUKK!*

by Michael McClure

*SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE GROWWVRR
WHEEEEEET YAAH!
YAHHHH! YAHHHH! YAHHHHYEE!
Groooooooooooooooooooooor groooooooooooooooooooooor
groooooooooooooooooooooor yahh-yort gahlir
strawberry-peach darkness in daylight pale fresh brain
Grahrooooh! Moooor tannyahr. Grah! Shakrigoor
varmdama grooor. Vyrahlr gralrh gralrh graa-rrrr!
Pleasing light taste gahlveeeeeeeeeee brooooooooooooooooo.
LITTLE GIRL EYES. LITTLE GIRL EYES.
RADIANT SNORT.
CIGAR.
GROOOOOOOOOOOOOHH.
GROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO-OHH.
GROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOHH GRAHHH! GYEEE.
Cherries.*

by Michael McClure

POETRY

Poems by Melanie Litchfield

Last Night

Last night was indoors
snug over the furnace fire,
was music flowing through the room
like breezes blowing down city streets,
was liquid loose
and loosened on the bare wood floor.
We relaxed into ourselves, became ourselves,
met ourselves like bright reflections
in a fountain fed pool.
Love came on like carnival music
with the sweet smell of sugar spun green;
Dreams rose like smoke
trails from the overflowing ash trays
until sleep showered down like rain
from a salted cloud.
And this morning snow was busy
covering up streets
and cleaning city air.

Alice Terrien

...perfect love affair

I always smile at a truck driver –
a whistle and a wink
make dreams live!
he is a MAN
master of his own machine and me
and I'm a lady and a tramp –
a twenty second perfect love affair –
He never smiles –
I don't look back –
Here's romance poets dream of!

Alice Terrien

Memories

Memories echoing the together of original
cells
make hunger of opening mouths for the
yielding
sweetness of fruit and the seed,
and vacant places tingle to be filled
with nipped forms and feelings
until the energies of cells defy organization
and the mind falls
to the ancient code of beginnings
where love has all the choice of the
conception;
the rush of beginning
re-membered by the bodies of cells
recalls the peace of the internal mother
and calmly makes a womb of white sheets
and urgency of breathing out and in.

Alice Therrien

Cigar Song

for Ben (and Bill)

Puffing on a strawberry cigar
when (you know) took it away
snuffed it on my kneecap
and ranted on about the filth and disgust
of it all.
I smiled politely
and agreed.
I like the blueberry ones
better
any way.

Alice Therrien

Seven

If you listen now
with your whole self
Before they are gone
perhaps you'll hear
The easy laughter
of a small child
Caught up in a breeze
of air and time –
Blowing silently
becoming faint
Each day that passes
until one day –
Where are the children?
The silent breeze
Which blew so gently
has blown them away.

Eight

We sat in the dampness
of the turning spring
With sketch pads and bundles
of lunches I'd packed.

Days were filled with busy
and people were kind.
We lived safe from rainstorms
in our small, cozy room.

Our nights were not lonely –
we filled them with us.
You were near in the darkness
and I was not afraid.

In freedom we went then –
in sorrow I go now...

Away in the dampness
of another spring
With a suitcase and nothing
but memories of you.

My time is full of empty –
the people seem cold.
I'm caught in the rainstorm
with no place to go.

My nights are for nightmares
and longing for you
And I wake up in tears
alone and afraid.

Now where can I go to
if you won't hold my hand.
I cannot look forward –
I look back and you're gone.

Nine

My mind is spinning in a whirl
of black and white
with colors,
kind words,
insults,
hopes...
churning-clashing-fading-
creating patterns
which de-struct as soon as they exist.
My mind is a kaleidoscope
of infinite patterns too delicate
to resist
the agitation of each new one forming.

Ten

City streets are lonely
And I walk all alone.
I am some strange animal
In a zoo
Watching people who
Think they are watching me.
Among such hostile animals,
Crowding in and snarling,
Threatening my survival,
I'm glad that
My wild hair and clothes
Create a sturdy barrier between us.

Eleven

Some people think
that the sky is falling in
or at least almost –
what else could you call it when
bell-bottomed kids with long hair and
weird moustaches
and dirty feet walk the streets
protesting
against all the things you value?

Some people think
that the world is in a mess
or at least it's all corrupted –
what else could you call it when
the Establishment wears gray flannel suits and uses
sit-down lawn mowers and drives expensive cars
through
wooded Suburbia?
And I think
some people worry too much.

Twelve

Once in a dream
I thought there was
A way to escape
This endless maze

Of dull nothingness –
No job – no school –
No money – no respect –
Nothing but time...

But that was just once in a dream.

Thirteen

Maybe you could learn a lot
in school
in hot, smothering classrooms,
But it won't have the good times –
going 90 miles an hour
with the wind in your face.

Maybe you could mature a lot
in Vietnam
if you had a chance,
But it won't have the freedom –
of a bike and a friend
and the world at your feet.
Maybe you're a nothing
if you're not a student or a soldier
or a something,
But you can have it all –
if you just go your own way and live your own life
until they catch up with you.

"Then the Lord God said, 'Behold the man has become like one of us, knowing good and evil; and now, lest he put forth his hand and take also of the tree of life, and eat, and live for ever' -- therefore the Lord God sent him forth from the garden of Eden, to till the ground from which he was taken. He drove out the man; and at the east of the garden of Eden he placed the cherubim, and a flaming sword which turned every way, to guard the way to the tree of life." Genesis, 22-24

The Elegy by Adrienne Harris

I

The ghost is in the sperm,
Son of Man.
Your Mother gave you an improper burial
When you were born
So your pale soul stalks your heavy heart
Between the water and the rock.

You would put on lighter garments
Than these swathing clothes
In which your Father wrapped you
If it were not for that young girl
With the leaves in her hair
Standing at your house door.

You barely know her face,
Being under the spell of the phantom,
Seeing only the bars of your fingers
Across your eyes.
She moves
And your house is filled with echoes.
The trees have overgrown themselves

And blotted out the sky

So you cannot read the sundials.
For she has come between you
And your Greater Presence.
You step from puddle to puddle

As she stares darkly

Into the ripples.
Scavengers nip with their claws
At your toes.

II

The night is huge,
Lover.
You enter
Wounded and without glory on scraped knees
Using water for a mirror.
What a place to commit a murder!

The bats swoop low
As the brooding beast stirs the embers.
A flare lights the horizon
As the Savages scoop up and eat raw
The sticky jelly eggs
Laid by
The fearless salmon --

Blood feeding on blood.
Where have you wandered
In the grasses
Of the untilled lands?

Beat the animal
To death with a club.
The remains are with

The cliff-dwellers.

For you have come to the grave
Of your older brother --
Old, old and his blood
Is misty now.
That young girl holds the marker
At the head of his bed.

She is beckoning...

III

The ghost is in the blood,
Son of God.
When the spring thaws
You must leave those you love
And submit to the jealousy
Of those who doubt.

Your breath is short
And Time will not allow
For time-out
When you wander out
From the shade of trees.

You propose to release the leaf
Sealed in frozen water
And put death to death
With the cold stillness
Of the quiet lake.

You walk on.
Bubbles appear under the ice
As you penetrate the blank stare

Of the landscape.

There is a Great Shift
And you are separated from the past.
The snow is gone
From the roof-tops:

Water-birds sent by the sea
Will remember what they saw
And be captured
To die in captivity.

Tomorrow

I am waiting
Waiting with my hands clasped tightly,
With closed eyes, dreaming,
I am waiting.

Dreaming thoughts of tomorrow
Promises will be fulfilled
There will be an overabundance of love
Tomorrow will be filled with life
-waiting-

I will love,
His eyes will be easy to gaze into,
To part will be less painful
-waiting-

For until tomorrow,
Lonely and afraid I will be,
Afraid of day's beginning as well as its end,
-without him-

He will come down from above,
Searching for my hand,
For it is tomorrow -
will he be here?

-Lois Sasloe

Keep off the Grass

Out of necessity,
I had begun to devise a plan
Wherein I would spend my time here
happily alone.
It's a good plan.
It wouldn't be hard to follow
If I didn't keep finding
your reluctant footprints
on the blueprint.

And I swore
I would never write you another poem.

-Erica Bramasco

Rex and the River

Standing on a lake's bank,
there's a fine place to be,
looking down at Rex and his friends,
that's something unique to see.

From there I'd stand alone,
thinking about nothingness,
always speculating what my next step
would uncover.

Sort of like life,
but you never know what lies ahead,
tomorrow I may wake up and read
"Rex is Dead"
-Restricting MYSELF and see restriction
rule you,
that's my main idea, can't let it hinder our
view.

Quiet, then boisterous!, a goof we must
enjoy,
all your powers friends you surely should
employ.
Screwed up to say it? -- but how long are
you here--
Turn around like Rex, and the River is no
longer there.

Upon the rock, looking down on you,
Coincidence -- but you are Rex too.

Steven Sobel

Tried to catch some air this morning,
in between the drops of rain,
but my real search lied in catching a glimpse
of day,
night why did you take the sun away?
Walked down a lonesome road this morning,
to find the warmth of day,
instead I found that someone had went and
closed the gates;
don't shut off the sun, night-- help me find
the day
I was lost on that lonesome road this morn-
ing,
between the cold and gray of the rain.
Night come take me home,
I've lost the hope of ever finding the day.

Arthur J. Michael Ferrante

Thera

bright mosaic, ceramic sun
seems insurmountable.
while men find out pyramid mysteries,
sacrifice on an altar to man-made
dicties,

in senseless torture, other
men sr-pass symphony,
past ages of dust, and melodies
to suffer.
so gods roamed the heavens,
and on earth architects built ruins.

when the gods made Thera erupt
lava
oikos were buried under 200
feet of ashes: Atlantis exploded
crumbled
into the sea. Mother earth
fissured and burned, man was
god's cuckold.

James Morini

Intramural Spotlight On Theta Chi

The Theta Chi basketball team, consisting of only six players and one Jim Donnelly, wrapped up the 1969-70 intramural fraternity basketball season going out the winner. After a 3 way tie for first place the men from OX topped TKE and SAE in consecutive games to gain sole possession of first place. For the first time in intramurals the basketball trophy belongs to the brothers of Theta Chi.

The first victim of the Hustling Theta Chi five was the TKE machine. The machine was looking for spare parts, brought about by the loss of Pete Rex and Richie O. Theta Chi was led by Ed Schwartz, Jeff Davis and Jeff Sandler with 10, 9 and 8 points respectively to a 32-28 victory. Once

again for TKE Joe Morley played his usual well - balanced game. SAE, the self - proclaimed powerhouse in intermural sports, proved to be a much tougher opponent. Down by the score of 29-21 at the end of 3 periods, Theta Chi rallied for that one last effort and came out with a 33-31 victory. Once again the trio of Schwartz, Sandler, and Davis led OX with 13, 8 and 6 points respectively. Leading the way for SAE was Russ Pottle who after a 10 point first half ended up with game honors scoring 17. For the last time this season Theta Chi walked off the court the winners, only this time carrying the trophy home. (Next Week's Spotlight will be on TKE).

Top 3 Overall				
	Foot- ball	Turkey Trot	BB	Total
OX	12	7	20	39
SAE	20	-	15	35
TKE	15	9	12	36

Player's Name	G	FG	FGA	%	FT	FTA	%	REB
Wayne Augustine (Jr.)	21	187	361	.518	47	101	.465	327
6-7 (C) West Hartford								
Tom Meade (Jr.)								
6-2 (F) Yonkers, N.Y.	22	159	328	.485	71	98	.724	180
Larry Franciose (Sr.)*								
5-10 (G) Barre, Me.	22	162	336	.482	31	45	.689	85
Dave Brunelle (Sr.)*								
6-2 (F) Newington	22	100	218	.459	76	97	.787	179
Ron Berger (Jr.)								
6-0 (G) Brooklyn, N.Y.	22	76	157	.484	41	65	.631	79
Ed Dunn (Jr.)								
6-1 (G) W. Hartford	22	52	113	.460	28	43	.651	78
Rich Kuhlbars (Jr.)								
6-2 (F) Dumont, N.J.	20	44	78	.564	22	33	.667	68
Fred Tyson (Jr.)								
5-9½ (G) New Haven	18	25	53	.472	11	13	.846	21
John Dufault (So.)								
6-3 (F) Barre, Maine	15	18	38	.474	5	9	.545	30
Rich Gwozdz (Jr.)								
6-5 (F) Thompsonville	18	14	44	.318	7	13	.538	45
Greg Turek (Jr.)								
6-3 (F) Wapping	7	10	20	.500	7	11	.636	19
Arnold Holmes (Jr.)								
6-3 (F) Bridgeport	15	7	25	.280	10	14	.714	27
Edward Beadle (Jr.)								
5-6 (G) Cranford, N.J.	14	7	22	.318	10	12	.833	6
Own Team Totals	22	862	1803	.477	367	554	.622	1133
Opponents' Totals	22	704	1759	.400	359	550	.653	990

Individual (Single Game) Highs - Total Points: Augustine vs. Southern Conn. (32)
 Field Goals: Augustine vs. Middlebury, A.I.C., Southern Conn. (13)
 Free Throws Scored: Dunn vs. Colby; Meade vs. Nasson (11)
 Rebounds: Augustine vs. Bowdoin (26) Team (72)
 Assists: Berger (181) + New All-Time UoFH Record
 ++ New Opponent Scoring Record

AvG	PTS	AVG
15.6	421	20.0
8.2	389	17.7
3.9	355	16.1
8.1	276	12.6
3.6	193	8.8
3.5	132	6.0
3.4	110	5.5
1.2	61	3.4
2.0	41	2.7
2.5	35	1.7
2.6	27	2.7
1.8	24	1.6
.4	3	1.7
51.5	1091+	95.0+
45.0	1767	80.3

University of Hartford - Final Basketball Statistics 1969-70
 Twenty-two Games - Won 19+ Lost 3+

82	Springfield College 89	UoFH
92	Williams College 85	UoFH
87	Lowell Tech. 75	UoFH
86	Yeshiva University 66	UoFH
89	Norwich University 66	UoFH
67	Middlebury College 54	UoFH
110	King's College (N.Y.) 88	UoFH
122+	Pratt Institute 78	UoFH
77	Bowdoin College 75	UoFH
100	Central Connecticut 70	UoFH
107	Colby College 98	UoFH
97	Nasson College 68	UoFH
92	Bates College 97	UoFH
101	A.I.C. 118++	UoFH
103	Brooklyn College 68	UoFH
74	C.C.N.Y. 70	UoFH
94	Clark University 88	UoFH
101	University of Bridgeport 80	UoFH
112	Suffolk University 64	UoFH
93	Siena College 74	UoFH
107	Southern Connecticut 94	UoFH
98	Trinity College 86	UoFH

Review of "Harlem Artists 70"

by Robert Clement

The most warranting problem of viewing any exhibit entwined in semantical and sociological relatives is the inability of the viewer to correlate the intellectual fanfare with the actual exhibition - to divorce oneself from outside factors and retain objectivity towards only the aesthetics. When one views "Harlem Artists 70" at the Hartford Art School, it becomes almost impossible not to search for some underlining, unifying factor among the 23 exhibiting artists (68 works) which would not have their origin within the black consciousness. A search for the notion of a recognizable cultural pattern emanating from within the subconscious of the black community and being formalized within the elements of the visual arts. Within the sociological framework of the black cultural revolution, it appears that the black artist must invariably create a visual form language compatible to his struggle; one unique in its emotional content. After viewing this exhibition, it appears that the black artists have not successfully created his visual language structure because he has remained within the contemporary western art scene.

Here again we enter into contradiction. The development of modern art is indebted to the primitive works of Africa; e.g., the works of Picasso are extremely influenced by the primitive artifacts of Africa. Therefore, the manipulation of African aesthetics into the western theory of art gave it a substance of universality rather than of a distinct cultural manifestation. It could no longer exist as a primary evident of a given cultural aesthetics. The black artist in America, to retain a given cultural identity within his art, must create a language of form appropriate to his desired emotional content - that of the black conscious.

The first main recognizable aspect of this exhibit is the diversification of techniques and styles employed by the black artists exhibited. After viewing each facet of styles, those works which are the most unsuccessful are the (semi) and/or realistic paintings; those works which seek to visualize the black situation within the confines of the materialistic and sociological condition in which the black consciousness is most adapted, through a technique of visual representation in which the predominantly important forms are those which are recognizable as elements of our daily awareness (which does not imply only the strict application of the medium within a tight two dimensional representation of the three dimensional, as best exemplified by Andrew Wyeth). George Wilson's "Torment" drops me violently on the lap of Delacroix's "Liberty," which is the direct antithesis of that which he desired. The mother is in the process of screaming while the baby, the second most important forms, contains no characteristics of even being human. Tom Gunn's "Black Artist in the White World" is more of an attempt to juxtapose shapes than is it a message of alienation. The figure becomes relative only in its distinction as a given shape within the mass of white outlining it.

George Carter's collages reek of the melodramatic which even the Dadaists failed to surpass. He destroys any ability to communicate by prolonging the application of the obvious, rather than saying one small visual thought subtly so its impact would be more direct. The point being that when the black artist tries to portray his

reality within an artistic representational reality, his technique becomes predominant over any emotional content and thus they fail. All great art is the delicate interrelationship between technique and the humanistic aspect of emotional surfacing which places art above the solely representational; the abundance of one can not replenish the lack of the other.

Where the show becomes most successful is in the abstract paintings. Here, however, the artist speaks not of the black consciousness alone, but rather of the whole human awareness because he executes his forms through abstract concepts invested with emotional rather than intellectual dimension.

Morris Lewis and Theodore Gunn are the most successful abstract painters exhibited. In one painting, Gunn uses white and brown as the predominant colors, which is a quasi-intellectual dictum, can represent the black struggle. However, once again the concept of abstractions, such as colors, represents a universal rather than a distinct cultural pattern. The work by Gunn is impressive without interpretation. Lewis's works are vibrant interminglings of multi-colored abstract forms which once again can invite interpretation, but which are more impressive without it.

Overall, I feel this exhibit is rather poor. Not only the merit of work included, but their arrangement upon the wall lacks much. Everything is so over crowded, that one work can not be singled out to be studied without its neighbor playing optical tricks. But regardless of my opinions, it should be seen.



Beauty is how you feel

You ever have one of those days when everyone says you look well, but you still don't feel pretty?

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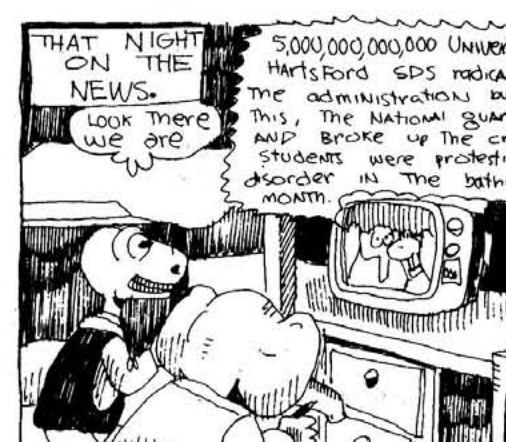
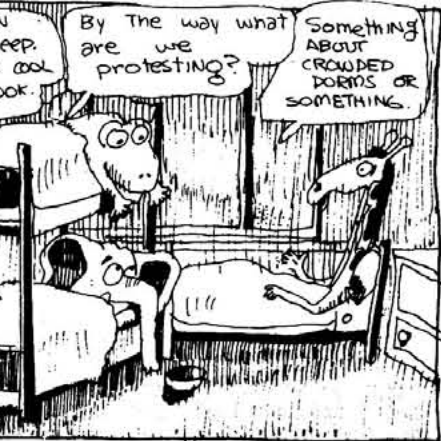
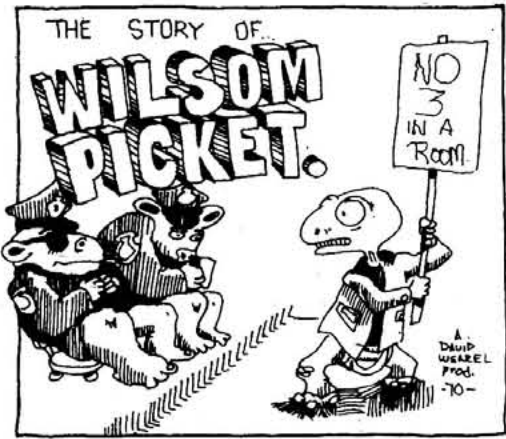
We'll deal

SITUATIONS
 (ACTIONS, REACTIONS, SIGHTS, SOUNDS AND OTHER THINGS)

SUNDAY
MARCH 15
11 AM TO 7 PM

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prints, poetry, prose, plays, music, art work, graphics.

NEXUS
RM. 209A

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BY NATIONAL

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What more could you ask of a lamp?

Maybe the price? Just ten dollars. Not bad for a light of your life.

I want to be first on my block to own _____ of your lamps. (Quantity)
Lamps are 17" tall and have molded, full color plastic shade.
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EVENTS OF THE WEEK

WEDNESDAY March 11
Music: Leontyne Price and The Hartford Symphony Orchestra, directed by Arthur Winograd. Works by Strauss, Verdi, Puccini, and Mozart. Orchestra: Mendelssohn's "Overture to the Hebrides," Stravinsky's "Symphony in Three Movements," and Ravel's "Daphnis and Chloe Suite No. 2." Bushnell. 8:15 p.m. Information: 246-6807.
Theater: "Lysistrata" by Aristophanes. Jorgensen Theatre, UCONN, Storrs. 8:15 p.m. Information: 429-3311.

THURSDAY March 12
Music: Andre Watts, pianist. Liszt program: "Sonata in B Minor," "Six Grand Etudes After Paganini," "Valse Oubliees 1-3." UCONN Storrs, Jorgensen Theater. 8:15. Information: 429-3311.
- Coffee House. Frazier and Debolt. F.D.R. 7:30 p.m. FREE.
- COFFEE House. McGovern Hall. St. Joseph's College. 8 p.m.
Films, Theatre: Film Series. "A Patch of Blue." So. Cafe. 8:30 p.m. 50 cents.
- Mark Twain Masquers. "Catch Me If You Can." Avery Theater Wadsworth Atheneum. Information: 247-3695.
- "Lysistrata." (see March 11).
- University Players. "A Mixed Bag." Auerbach Auditorium. 8:15 p.m. \$1.50.
Meetings: Dean Starr's Coffee Hour. 10 a.m. G.C.C. Room to be announced.

FRIDAY March 13
Music: Senior Recital. Thayne Shaw. Soprano. Millard Audit. 8:30 p.m. FREE
- Chamber Music. Mozart, Bach, Beethoven and Schubert Program. 8:30 p.m. Berkman Recital Room. FREE.
- Coffee House. Frazier and Debolt. F.D.R. 8 & 9:30 p.m. 50 cents.
Films, Theatre: Italian Film Series: "La Dolce Vita." Trinity Coll. Kriebel Auditorium. 8:15 p.m. Admission.
- Mark Twain Masquers. (see March 12).
- "Lysistrata" (see March 11)
- University Players (see March 12)
Meetings: Atid. Sabbath Service followed by Oneg Shabbat. Rm. F. 7:30 p.m. All invited. Refreshments.

SATURDAY March 14
Music: Voices, Inc. of the Black Musical Theater. Sponsored by the Hartford Alumnae Chapter of Delta Sigma Theta Sorority Scholarship Benefit. Hartford Public High School. 8 p.m. Information: 525-2213.
- Student Chamber Orchestra, conducted by Hartt Senior Daniel Parker. Millard Auditorium. 8:30 p.m. FREE.
Films, Theatre: "An Evening With the Royal Ballet." With Margot Fonteyn and Rudolph Nureyev. Bushnell. 2:30 & 8:30 p.m. \$1.75.
- "Lysistrata." (see March 11).
- Mark Twain Masquers. (see March 12).
- University Players. (see March 12).
Films: "Yojimbo". Trinity College Kriebel Auditorium. 8:00 p.m.
- Midnight at the Movies: "Dr. Terror's House of Horrors." Trinity College Kriebel Auditorium. 12 Midnight.
SPORTS: Karate Championship. Gym 7:30 p.m.
ST. PATTY'S GAIETY. sponsored by Phi Sigma Kappa. VFW Hall. Bidwell St. E. Hartford. 9 p.m. Donation: \$6.

SUNDAY March 15
Music: Senior Recital. Stephen Barnicle, bass-baritone. Millard Auditorium. 3 p.m. FREE.
- Senior Recital. Andrea Bieber, double bass. Berkman Recital Room. 3 p.m. FREE.
- Senior Recital. Sara Williams, controlto. Millard Audit. 8:30 p.m. FREE.
Films, Theatre: Silent Film: "The Mark of Zorro" Trinity Coll. Kriebel Auditorium. 8 p.m.
- Mark Twain Masquers. (see March 12).
- University Players. (see March 12).
- Special Film: "Sympathy for the Devil" with the Rolling Stones. So. Cafe. 8:30 p.m. \$2.
- "Cyrano de Bergerac" UCONN Law School.
- "Situations" Bliss Music Room. 11 a.m. - 7 p.m.

MONDAY March 16
Music: Connecticut Brass Quintet. Berkman Recital Rm. 8:30 p.m.
Film: "Sympathy for the Devil" (see March 15).

TUESDAY MARCH 17
Music: Hartt Madrigal Singers, Chorale, and Chamber Singers, directed by Gerald Mack. Program includes Kodaly's "Te Deum," Britten's "Jubilate Deo," and Mozart's Regina Coeli." Millard Auditorium. 8:30 p.m. FREE.
SPEAKER: Keller Lecture Series. Jackie McLean
EARTH DAY COMMITTEE: Conference on Environment. American International College, Springfield Mass. 8 p.m. Fri., Mar. 13-Sat. Mar. 14.

EXHIBITS
Art Exhibition and Sale. Sponsored by the Beth El Temple Sisterhood. 2626 Albany Ave., West Hartford. Works by Dali, Braque, Chagall, Calder, Picasso, Roualt, Toulouse-Lautrec, and others. Mar. 15-18, 1 p.m. - 9 p.m. Admission: \$1.

CHICKS
HATCH BIGGER PROFITS

Mather On The R.J.B.

Dear Students:

The Residence Judicial Board is pleased to see the concern in the problems which we have been faced with, by the dorm students. We would like to answer as many of your questions about the board, as possible. First, an explanation of the Residence Judicial Board and its functions is in order. The Residence Judicial Board, by constitution, is responsible for recommending revisions in the residence rules to the Committee on Resident Living, and the Chancellor, as well as taking judicial action in cases of serious infraction of resident rules. The board is not responsible for enforcement of dorm rules. It cannot take any judicial action until charges are brought to it by any two dorm students, a counselor, or an administrator. No administrator can take action against a student found violating a dorm regulation without taking the matter to the Residence Judicial Board. This board is where the recommendations are made in such cases. The board's judicial decisions may be overruled by the Committee on Resident Living and the Chancellor. Their decision may also be appealed to the board set up for that purpose, the University Judicial Board, made up of two faculty members and two students.

A student brought up on trial is allowed to have anyone speak in his behalf, and has the choice to an open or closed trial, as long as order is preserved. All cases are kept confidential by the board, unless otherwise requested by the person involved.

Members of the board are elected by the following procedure. Suite representatives are elected about the third to fourth week of the first semester. This period was left open in the hopes that the suite members would have a good opportunity to get to know one another. These representatives, once elected, then hold an election amongst themselves, for a representative to the Residence Judicial Board elections. These representatives, inclusive of off campus as well as on campus dorms, elect, amongst themselves, the members of the Residence Judicial Board. At the present time that membership is nine in number.

It would be impossible to state all the rule changes made by the board in a single letter. For such a comparison one need only look at a rule book from two years ago. Here, however are a few of the accomplishments of the Residence Judicial Board, for the improvement of dorm life. (1) One year ago, last September, the rules for women's curfews were: Sunday through Thursday at 11:00 p.m., and 1:00 a.m. for Freshmen and 2:00 a.m. for upperclassmen on Friday and Saturday. The present curfews are: 12:00 a.m. Sunday through Thursday, and unlimited on weekends for upperclassmen. Freshmen have 1:00 a.m. curfews first semester, and 3:00 a.m. second semester on Friday and Saturday evenings. (2) Parietal hours have changed from 8:00 p.m. to 12:00 a.m. on Friday and Saturday, to 12:00 p.m. to 12:00 a.m. Sunday through Thursday, and 12:00 p.m. to 12:30 a.m. on Friday and Saturday. Parietal hours, in themselves were brought about by the Residence Judicial Board. (3) Sign-in on weekdays and desk duty for women have been abolished on a trial period. (4) Beyond those extensions of both parietals and curfews, are the extensions of both rules during exams and special events, by the board. (5) Parking stickers were a problem which the board tackled early last semester. The board felt that the fees for such a privilege were far in excess of the service rendered. Because of the Board's action in this matter, those fees have been cut by half. (6) Many of the students in complexes C and D communicated to us a desire to have intercoms in those areas as a matter of convenience. Mr. Dwight approved those intercoms in November, they should have been installed before the start of second semester. We will continue to work until those intercoms are installed. We are now involved in the protection of the dorm students due to the changes in fee and room occupancy, proposed by the administration. The Residence Judicial Board has and always will work towards these ends. These accomplishments were all made possible by the nine members on the board working diligently for them.

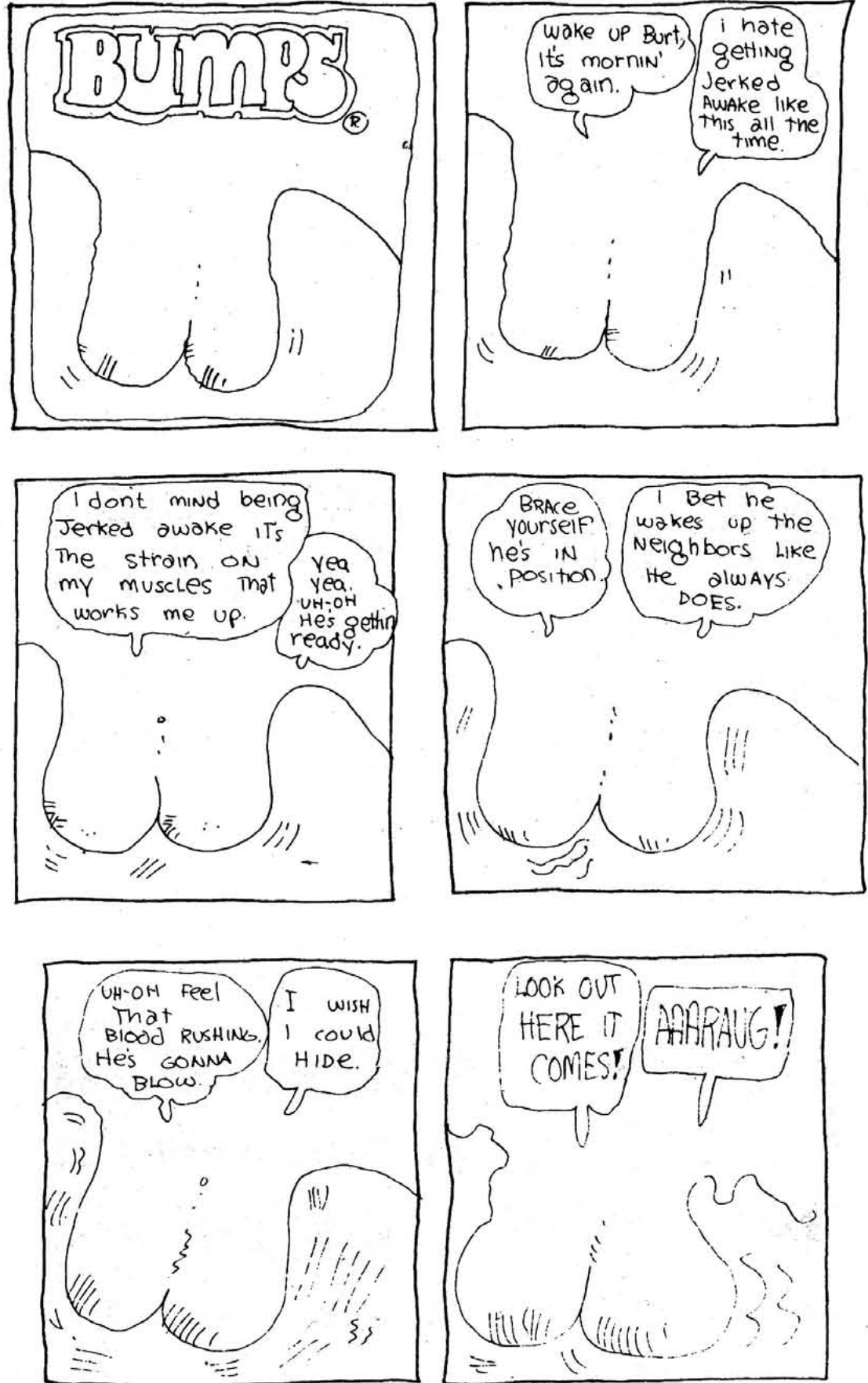
Because of its small number, the board has been able to make decisions efficiently, in a reasonably short period of time. Nine members, to this time, has seemed sufficient to the board, however, with the intended rise in dorm student numbers, it makes sense to consider an increase in Board membership. The question, of how much of an increase is needed to maintain a fair and efficient board, is open to discussion. Any suggestions pertaining to this matter would be welcome. The dorm students are randomly selected for their room assignments, unless they ask for a specific room and roommate. The dorm situation, therefore, is not a case of separate schools. It is a case of a group of students in the same type of room with many of the same problems.

The board realizes that in these rapidly changing times a constant review of dorm regulations is a necessity. We have a committee for just that purpose, which meets during the week. The board as a whole considers this committee's recommendations each week. We are also planning an open meeting for listening to student suggestions on the rules. It will be held on Tuesday March 17, 1970. Any suggestions in writing would be greatly appreciated as well. In this way, we can move ahead to make dorm regulations continue to move in the direction of progress.

As in the past, the Residence Judicial Board would like to hear any suggestions or problems, personal or general, involving student's dorm life and their situation. Please feel free to contact any of the board members at any time.

Theodore M. Hather Jr.
Chairman,
Residence Judicial Board

The Residence Judicial Board is holding an open meeting for suggestions concerning dormitory regulations revisions on Tuesday, March 17, 1970, at 8:30 p.m. in the Gym.
Anyone who cannot attend may mail suggestions to:
Residence Judicial Board
University of Hartford



(continued on page 19)

Letters

(Continued from Page 4)

Shoes

Mark-
Your shoes may be together, but your HEAD certainly isn't!

Love,
Barbara

Alias Dragon Lady

My dear Mr. Hardy,
I would like to voice my reaction to the editor's note accompanying your most colorful review of the Hartt production of MEDEA.

When one decides to review an opera, one ordinarily inquires about tickets well in advance; if one is so negligent as to fail to inquire in time, one is very grateful to "swing from the chandelier."

Regarding the fact that the "highly paranoid Dr. Paranov" forbade standing in the rear, one should bear in mind that had he not forbidden it, the standing room in Millard would have been jammed with other negligent people who are inclined to be somewhat disruptive (you know, lice-spreading, grenade-throwing, etc.).

In the future, Mr. Hardy, try not to let your unfortunate social status of not being a "member of the Hartford aristocracy" cause you to develop a persecution complex. After all, you wouldn't want your readers to get the idea that you're not "intrepid" enough to be their fearless leader.

Sincerely yours,
Tricia Beatty (alias "Dragon Lady?")

Let's Vote 18

Dear Editor,
Young people in Connecticut have an unusual opportunity and important responsibility in this November's elections. Last year the General Assembly passed legislation placing an 18-year-old vote question on the November ballot. Whether or not the Connecticut electorate will pass by a simple majority this voting age referendum is primarily contingent on

what efforts young people make to organize themselves into a cohesive campaign force which can successfully sell the issue to the public.

LET'S VOTE 18 is an organization of young people and adults which for the past two years has lobbied intensively at the State Capitol in Hartford to bring into being this year's referendum opportunity. While adult support and advice has been encouraged and helpful, the organization's conception, plans, and leadership emanates from the ranks of this state's youth who are concerned about "having a say" in society and are willing to put in long hours to get it. While having in the past organized upwards of 500 people to attend public hearings on the voting issue and having guided the proposal through the legislature, LET'S VOTE now turns its attention to presenting the voting age arguments full force to the people of Connecticut as they consider their voting stand on youth franchise.

WILL YOU HELP RUN THE CAMPAIGN? We need every student in this school to help organize this young peoples' effort. We are often asked to work for candidates in their quest for political office, which has most often been a sizeable factor in the candidates' success at the polls. However, here is an opportunity for young people to work for themselves, to run their own campaign, and to be their own candidates -- for each and every one of us will have to sell our qualifications to vote and our image to a rather critical public. But this is the challenge, and one which is within our reach.

WHAT TO DO -- If there is interest at this school for voting at 18, we ask that your newspaper editor, student council president, or any other interested party contact us at 397 Yale Station, New Haven, or 432-0518 to set up a speaking engagement (hopefully a school-wide assembly) for sometime this spring. Also, a committee should be organized to consider what strategy might be employed to win local community support. There is a desperate need

for money for office rent (an office will open in Hartford in the near future), literature, buttons, phone bills, advertising costs, stationery, paper, etc., etc. Perhaps activities such as car washes, dances, cake sales, and other fund-raising devices could be organized at school during the course of this spring. Also, a "Dollars To Do It" campaign is being started, and we hope you will send at least one dollar to the above address.

The task to organize an effective campaign for 18-year-old voting over the next nine months will be an immense one, requiring all the ingenuity and plain hard work that this state's young people can muster. No one is going to win it for us, we have to do it ourselves. In the past several years over ten states have turned down a similar voting age referendum for a variety of reasons, including a bad image of young people, lack of support and money from young people, and bickering among youths with different political philosophies who are unwilling to bury hatchets and coalesce around this issue until after the election. We can push our various points of view after we get the vote, but we must not throw away our chance now because of them.

Organizations in each town are being established this spring through schools, colleges, political parties, clubs, and other groups so that active campaigning and money raising can take place full time through the summer and fall. If we can "get it together" through November, we stand a better than even chance of convincing voters that we are more than capable of handling suffrage responsibility, and in fact can organize a campaign which will be more personal and more efficient than those of the myriad of candidates seeking the public's favor this fall. If we want more say, this is our chance -- let's do it!

Sincerely,
Edward J. Forand, Jr.
Chairman, LET'S VOTE 18

Baddddd People

Jack,
Black poets writing Black Poetry

for Black People what was happening at the Keller Lecture Series in the so. cafe. last Thursday evening. If you were white you should not have been there except to be educated -- to stand in the background and speak only on request.

"And the voice of my education" would have to say that their grammar was very very bad. And Sonia Sanchez would probably nod her head in agreement and hand you a copy of her new book, WE ARE A BADDDDD PEOPLE. And smile. She was not here to receive a white pat on the head and a limp handshake for following the rules. She was here to ORGANIZE and TO ORGANIZE BLACKS. And the voice of her education said, "White Motherfucker White Motherfucker White Motherfucker Honkey."

Etheridge Knight went to prison. For six years. He came out of prison to bring you to prison, through his poetry. Pleasant trip. Lobotomies are still performed legally in specially recommended cases. One can get raped, burned, scarred for life. And Etheridge Knight knows it and he is telling you and he has Not lost his cool.

Sonia Sanchez and Etheridge Knight are Black. And they have suffered. Their poetry is filled with suffering but they have Not let it get them down. They have Self-Respect and it Shows. Which is the thing that the Blacks today need most in order to liberate themselves. Liberate themselves. Themselves.

And it would be easy to dismiss these poets as "morbidly alluring" but 'a la carte. It would be easy to let the white ego, the phony intellectual ego go on perpetuating itself. It would be easy but for one thing -- the Blacks are not even going to Allow you to dismiss them because they are going to make it Themselves.

Adrienne Harris

Security???

Dear Students,
Last Friday night while several of us were sitting in the lounge, a friend of ours, (not a student), was unexplainably summoned by Mr. Mather, the assistant head of Security here, to the Security office. Upon being summoned, our friend requested a reason for such but was denied. We then followed him to the Security office where he was immediately placed in a room to the rear of the office. When we

asked the officer at the desk Mr. Doyle what our friend was being held for, we were told it was none of our business and then were ordered out of the Security building. We made several other attempts to find out why he was being held but were not only denied such but were not allowed to see him or speak to him and were repeatedly forced out of the office by an officer with badge number 22. Our friend was held in that office without being allowed to see or speak to anyone from approximately 9:25 until 10:30 when he was turned over to the West Hartford police "for questioning." It was not until we spoke with the police that we were informed of what was going on. Our friend was wanted by the West Hartford Police for the charge of "obtaining money under false pretenses." It is not my contention that he was unfairly charged or innocent of the charge, but that the Security Office here at the University has no right to act in liaison with the Hartford Police to the extent of holding a person incommunicado for over an hour and refusing to indulge any information as to why he is being held. It is interesting to note that at about 4:30 the next morning two dormitory students were awakened by officers from the West Hartford Police Department who, acting on information from and in cooperation with the Security Office here, informed the two that they were being busted for "possession of marijuana." It looks like it CAN happen here.

Sincerely,
Peter Sklar

LoMaglio

Mr. Editor:
The unfortunate position in which the University of Hartford basketball team found itself at 7:30 p.m. on Tuesday, February 24 was an absurdity. The ball club with the best small college win-loss record was denied a berth in the NCAA District 1 playdowns. My personal analysis of the situation leads me to abandon the two main selection criteria, namely, 1) strength of schedule (if you beat a University Division team it helps you, if you lose well... good try anyway. But it doesn't hurt you), and 2) record against common opponents (Bridgeport who??). To analyze the situation

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Concert Guild Production

Letters, from page 18

using these factors would be beating a dead horse. Your staff has already given excellent coverage on the above. To me, it seems as though 1) a blunder by a man, who, as the incumbent Director of Athletics, has done more to keep University of Hartford athletics in the Dark Ages, and 2) political in fighting that surrounds selection committee proceedings, both led to the Hawks being left out in the cold.

The well publicized fiasco perpetrated by Dr. A. Peter LoMaglio concerning the use of the Physical Education Center is the icing on a stale cake. This man, during his all too lengthy tenure has been incapable of relating to his coaches problems, their athletes, and students. He has been inept in his dealings with athletic governing bodies, has done little or nothing to generate alumni support (other than ex-athletes who will usually take interest anyway) and, at times been tactless in his dealings with you, the press. His ineptitude shown in the great 'parking lot whodunit', gave the 'objective' minded selection committee the excuse it needed not to give the Hawks their rightfully earned spot with the 'elite' of New England.

I have no recourse" but to demand the removal of the present AD. I will also urge fellow alumni to write to Chancellor Woodruff, demanding the same. The buck has to stop somewhere, it must stop now, it must stop on Dr. A. Peter LoMaglio's desk.

Sincerely,
Joseph L. Brenner
University of Hartford,
Class of '66

Dear Cindy,

My boyfriend is pledging a college fraternity. Whenever he comes to pick me up for a date there is lipstick all over his body. I don't know whether to worry about another girl or his fraternity brothers. What should I do?

Confused

Dear Confused,

Why ya wanna know what to do? Get back at him by putting lipstick all over your body. Then he won't know whether he should worry about another girl or his fraternity brothers.

Cindy C.

Nader, from page 7

in 1958. He was a research assistant at Harvard Law School, 1958-59, served in the U.S. Army, and began the practice of law.

During the 1961 and 1962 Fall Semesters, Nader was an adjunct instructor in history at the UofH. As a member of the adjunct faculty, School of Arts and Sciences, he taught two upper - level evening courses -- "The Far East in the 20th Century", 1961, and the same course in 1962, plus "History of the Far East."

While in Hartford, Nader was associated with Attorney George A. Athanson, now the city's deputy mayor. For years, Dr. Athanson taught U of H courses in government as an adjunct assistant professor.

Though still in his mid-30s, Ralph Nader, in a fast-rising career, has established himself as the consumer's top advocate. His initial interest in highway safety led to his 1965 best-selling book, "Unsafe at Any Speed," which led to numerous reforms in the automobile industry.

From car safety, Nader has expanded his consumer crusade to encompass sanitary issues in the meat and fish industry, the dangerous misuse of medical X rays, gas-pipeline safety, and environmental hazards, such as air and water pollution.

In his efforts to protect the consumer, Nader has enlisted the aid of students for the past two summers in investigating Washington agencies. Last summer, 102 law, engineering and medical students --dubbed "Nader's Raiders" -- delved into such governmental bodies as the Department of Agriculture, the Food and Drug Administration, the National Water Pollution Control Administration and the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Nader supports himself by writing and lecturing. His articles have appeared in "The Atlantic Monthly," "The Nation," "The New Republic" and "The Christian Science Monitor."

Dean's List, from page 2

- THOMPSON, Phyllis M.
- THORNELL, John F.
- TRACY, Denise D.
- TRIGG, Nicholas R.
- VAN DYK, Adrienne E.
- VERRIE, Robert S.
- VESEKIS, John E.
- VONDER PORTEN, Kenneth P.
- WAHL, Gayle A.
- WALDEN, Christopher S.
- WEINSTEIN, Gail S.
- WELCH, Susan E.
- WELLES, Virginia L.
- WINDSOR, Neil
- WING, Lucia B.
- WORTH, Thomas E.
- YARENSKY, Peter
- ZAGLOOL, Jr. Michael A.

- ALTMAN, Meryl E.
- ANDERSON, Ruth L.
- CIRAULO, Domenic A.
- COLASANTO, Diane L.
- COASABOOM, John F.
- DOUCET, Robert
- DRABKIN, Harold J.
- ECONOMOU, Andrea M.
- GIBSON, Carole L.
- GREENBERG, Victor M.
- HART, Edward C.
- HEGGLAND, Roy T.
- HOUSHOLDER, Paul J.
- KOPE, Walter R.
- MARCHESE, Sharon J.
- MERZ, Linda C.
- MITCHELL, John J.
- MODLEY, Marion E.
- MULRANE, Thomas J.
- ORSINI, John M.
- PILLION, Dennis J.
- PULLMAN, Jeff D.
- SCHAUER, Peter K.
- SMITH, Cheryl Ann
- SMITH, Katherine C.
- SZALATA, Zenon M.
- WILBANKS, Deborah Ann
- ZADROWSKI, Audrey L.



U. Players, from page 7

an unusual spectacle as creativity among their own ranks, but the house was only about half-filled on Saturday, and with West Hartford adults, at that. If all you people can afford five dollars to go see The Band at Trinity, you can certainly manage another dollar to see your own people. We must support such presentations as these, or the little life in this University will be starved out of existence.

"A Mixed Bag" will end its run this weekend on Thursday, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, the 12th through 15th. Go see what your friends are up to. An enjoyable evening is guaranteed.

Band, from page 8

fluenced by classical music. The versatility of the group as a whole gives them a great deal of stage presence.

The majority of their songs were from the second album including a medley of "The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down" and "Across the Great Divide." Highlights of the evening included a hauntingly, beautiful vocal by Richard Manuel of Dylan's "I Shall Be Released" and an incredible organ solo by Garth Hudson introducing "Chest Fever." In the latter, Hudson maneuvered his instrument to sound like a Moog synthesiser, a record slowing down and speeding up, and a locomotive starting out slow and building in speed and intensity. The goof of the evening was their encore number, an old Four Tops single entitled, "Lovin' You Is Sweeter Than Ever." Robertson dedicated this to the fire marshalls who were constantly stopping people from sitting on the floor instead of in the bleachers and floor chairs.

The quality of The Band's music live or recorded is excellent. Those people who attended the concert can easily understand the overwhelmingly happy feeling one has after seeing a group like this perform. More concerts of this quality are indeed welcome in the Hartford area.

Black Nationalism-- Socialism

by Peter Sklar

The two previous articles I wrote concerning the Panthers were attempts to familiarize the reader with the basic construction and goals of the Party.* In my first article, having asked Robert Webb, Field Lieutenant of the Connecticut Black Panthers, what the Party thought of cultural nationalism, Mr. Webb stated, "Before we can open up the history books, there is a revolution to be fought." Perhaps if I had asked Mr. Webb what the Party thought of black nationalism, his answer would have been different. While the Party readily admits to advocating socialism, there are elements of black nationalism that conform to the socialist doctrine of placing economic power in the hands of the people. Malcolm X said, "The economic philosophy of black nationalism...means that we should control the economy of our community." If the control of the economy of a poor, black community is placed in the hands of the people of that community, the standard of living in that community is bound to rise. In this, both socialism and black nationalism agree. But black nationalism goes further. Socially, black nationalism involves getting the black man to re-evaluate himself. It motivates the black man to earn self-respect. There are several ways for him to do this. In learning of his African heritage, he can develop a knowledge of his roots and a pride in his race. But in the final analysis, a man, any man, earns his self-respect only through that which he does for himself. If he can educate his people and remove the apathy, self-pity, and ills such as drug addiction and alcoholism from his community, he is on the way to earning his self-respect. Such actions must stem from a sense of responsibility, and both socialism and the economic philosophy of black na-

tionism foster this where it is most needed. If you give a man control of a business, he becomes responsible for the success of that business. This breeds a sense of responsibility. If that business is in his own community, and thus the money he earns is kept within the community, he is helping to raise the standard of living there. This breeds an end to apathy and self-pity in the community, and develops self-reliance among the members of that community.

Politically, black nationalism involves organizing the people within a community to vote for only those politicians who they feel have the people's concerns at heart. This means voting for politicians who advocate the reforms fostered by the economic and social aspects of black nationalism. Here again, socialism relates. If a politician truly concerns himself with the people's problems, he is unlikely to have much of the capitalistic spirit. Since capitalism places economic power, with all its aspects, in the hands of a relatively few individuals, a politician who answered the needs of the poor and oppressed, the people in general, instead of conceding to the demands of a few, affluent individuals, would be acting, either wittingly or not, in accordance with socialist doctrine. His interests would be those of the people.

We Don't Want It To Happen Here Boy

Into the crush of frenzied bodies, projected mystical mirages, heaps of curving rubber and arched minds in the fog of next Sunday's SITUATIONS, the calm horde of Nexus will bring its literary situation. If you are there, you will see before your very eyes the awful stir as writers clash and mend, old bones crush to the creation of the new and the doe vault

to the waiting woods, never to be seen again. Geese will honk and feathers flush red in the fury of the poet's eye.

And the man who stood in the field for days, his neck burnished a bright red, will desecr the sacrilege, and sacrifice many beards and tennis shoes on the altar of his unchanging conceptions.

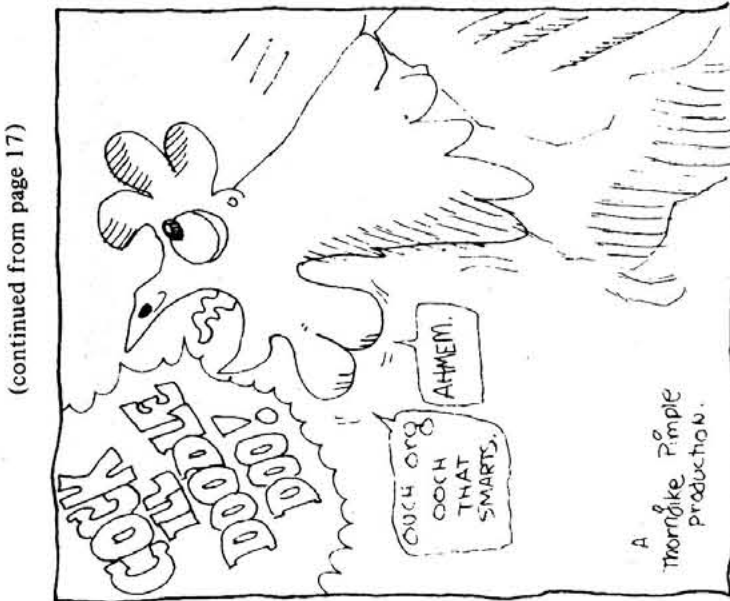
Be there.

Minks tooth

Response, from page 20


whether it would be within the N.C.A.A. regulations for our department to budget and administer the football club. The answer was in the affirmative. Since we heard no more about it, and having spoken to their advisor, it was my impression that they were happy to remain as they are - an independent club. As to services, the athletic department is giving all that it is capable of giving. We have no room for large blocking equipment! But the allegation was made that I did not want football. The records of the Intercollegiate Athletic Committee will show that the athletic staff and the entire Intercollegiate Athletic Committee, with the exception of Bob Clinger who was football advisor, voted against Club Football. The main reason was lack of proper and adequate facilities.

It is quite obvious that all of us have been emotionally aroused over the great disappointment we've experienced. It has brought forth many accusations based on distortions, misquotes, innuendoes, misconceptions and subterfuge. All of us need to calm down and think, rather than emote, and deal with facts and realities.



(continued from page 17)

A Thrombke Pimple Production.



Write Ithaca College for Summer Session Pictorial Review

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The Nads crushed Theat Chi Thursday to win the overall intramural basketball title and finish their season unbeaten.

Rambling On

with Russ Pottle

Congratulations to Larry Franciose for being named to play in the New England small college all-star game. It is a great honor and a fitting tribute to the senior backcourtman's fine season.

Fellow basketball co-captain, Dave Brunelle, has to be the team's top sportsman. No one was quicker to pick an opposing player up off the floor or shake his hand after a hard fought game. Both of these players typified the highest ideals of good clean play and they have carried the name of the University of Hartford well to other institutions for four successful seasons.

If you missed the Doc on WWUH last week, then you missed a real treat. In the words of Greg Haber, "He sounded great to anyone who didn't know the whole story."

The Doc said he was most interested in what the students had to say, yet he dismissed the 1000-signed petitions of the students calling for his immediate resignation as merely an emotional outcry which would soon die down.

He claimed to have great communication with his coaching staff and in the next breath admitted that he did not consult Coach McCullough before he balked on the possible opportunity of hosting the NCAA New England Tournament.

The Doc layed low after the news broke that the UHa basketball team had not been chosen to participate in the NCAA tourney saying that everyone was very emotional at

the time and that he didn't want to face the angered students until they were in a more civil state of mind. He did the right thing from his point of view, too. All the facts were against him, there was no denying this. His only chance for saving his job was to take no action and hope that time, the universal antiseptic for all controversies, would eventually heal the feelings of the University's student body as it had for him so many times in the past. And it looks like it's going to work this time too.

A belated congratulations to the UHa wrestlers for their finest season ever. Not only did they have the first winning year in UHa wrestling history, but they ended up ranked 8th among New England colleges. Yes, the University's teams seem to bring success to the Athletic Department despite the Doc's most strenuous efforts.

Baseball Forecast: Basketball, Wrestling, and Football are over, but don't turn your back on the University's sports program quite yet. The baseball team, like the wrestlers, seem to have picked this year to break out of their mediocrity and serve as a grand finale to the most successful year in the history of University of Hartford athletics. **THE YEAR OF THE HAWK HAS COME.**

Looking Back

by Jeff Sandler

The season was over and it was time to interview Coach Gordon McCullough. In his office, a prominent member of the varsity was cutting up and putting in a scrapbook every article written about this year's team. That's all that was left now, just the pieces and the memories of U-Ha's greatest team ever.

Coach McCullough's team set numerous U-Ha records this year including best record (19-3), most team points (2,091), and breaking the century point mark nine times, not to mention a 95 points per game average. As Coach McCullough put it, "Our record speaks for itself. It's not that we just won, but we played consistent ball. We did everything successfully."

The Hawks, much like Coach McCullough, are a team of great pride and hard work. "We had no outstandingly great talent," McCullough commented, "it was all hard work." "Desire and determination were the biggest factors responsible for instilling a winning spirit in the team."

Coach McCullough had nothing but words of praise for his graduating co-captains. "We owe a great part of our success over the past two seasons to Dave Brunelle and Larry Franciose." Franciose became Hartford's third leading all-time scorer with 947 career points, and Brunelle's 844 career tallies places him at the No. 5 spot. Franciose has been picked to play with the New England College All-Stars in the 15th annual Hall of Fame All Star

Game at A.I.C., the same honor bestowed on Ken Gwozdz last year. McCullough looked at the recruitment of Brunelle and Franciose as "the best combination of any two players the University was ever fortunate enough to attract."

There was more praise for Wayne Augustine, top scorer (20.0) and top rebounder (15.6), Tom Meade, 17.7 points, and Ron Berger with an 8.8 scoring average and 181 assists, the best mark in New England this year and another U-Ha record.

An overall team effort set the pace for a great basketball season. In McCullough's words, "The high point of the season was winning the Central tournament. It was here that we proved we were a good team." The Central tournament was the first tournament ever won by a Hartford basketball team.

Unfortunately, the 1969-70 University of Hartford basketball season is over. The team with the best record in New England will not be going to any tournament, but to the students and everybody connected with U-Ha, the pieces to that scrapbook all fit together.

(continued on page 19)

Attention Girls

Do you need exercise and an occasional break from studies?

Starting now, every Tuesday and Thursday the gym, exercise-room and steam bath will be available for all female students, starting at 6:30 p.m.

On Tuesdays, badminton and basketball will be offered in the gym, with equipment being provided for use at the Physical Education Center.

Thursdays, the girls' volleyball program is in action. You may bring your own team - group of six to eight players - or just drag yourself to the P.E. Center and form teams there.

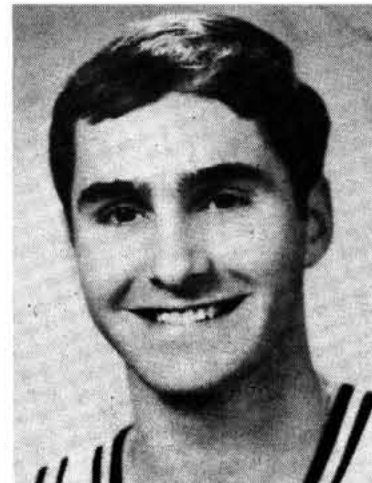
U.H. Sports Car Club
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Gimmick Rallye
March 15
Starting Time
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Call 523-1733

Wrestlers Wrap-Up Best Season

The University of Hartford wrestling team came off the mats in 1969-70 with a 9-3 won-lost record - best mark in the school's history of the sport which began at UoH in 1962 - and placed the Hawk grapplers No. 8 in New England Intercollegiate Wrestling Association standings this week.

Coach John Ciabotti will lead a 12-man contingent (nine varsity and three freshman) into the 24th annual two-day New England Intercollegiate Wrestling Championships starting today (Friday) at Springfield College. Some 29 schools will be represented.

The Hawks grapplers, led by Co-captains Scott Sanderson (8-4) of Simsbury and Henry Napoleon (6-3-1) of Hartford, had some outstanding wrestlers in 190 - pound Rob Beers (8-3-1) of Scotia, N.Y., who set two new UoH records this season with 40 points and seven pins; 160-pound Ted Wethje (10-2) of Cortland, N.Y.; Tom Getler (9-2-1) from Riverville, N.J. in 158-pound class/ and heavy-weight Jeff Glickman (8-3) of Valley Stream, N.Y.



Larry Franciose

Franciose Selected

Franciose has been selected to play with the New England College All Stars in the 15th annual Hall of Fame All Star Game to be played in Butova Gym, American International College, Springfield, Mass., on Sunday, March 15, at 3:00 p.m. Playing in this game is most rewarding for Franciose who, in 67 intercollegiate games as a guard, closed his college career with a 14.1 points per game average. Other former Hawks selected to play in the annual game are Stanley Piorkowski, Gary Palladino, Bob Foley and Ken Gwozdz.

A Response To My Accusers

A. Peter LoMaglio
Director of Athletics

To avoid voluminosity, my response to the many allegations printed the past two weeks will be brief and to the point. The facts are:

WE WERE NEVER GIVEN THE OFFER TO HOST THE TOURNAMENT. Dr. Steitz's phone call was in lieu of a standard form accomplished by each institution at the beginning of the basketball season. The college declares on this form whether or not they will engage in post-season games. It also lists data on all its facilities and whether or not the facility would be available for hosting the tournament.

Our form was submitted, but the phone call was made because it couldn't be located. In this conversation, Dr. Steitz was asked whether he was offering the hosting of the tournament to us. He replied that he could not but that for the present the availability of the facilities of all teams in contention was being determined. **OUR RESPONSE WAS THAT OUR FACILITIES WERE AVAILABLE.**

As to the parking issue, this was resolved before any decision was made as to the tournament site. In discussing the facilities, the parking limitation was mentioned. **NO STATEMENT WAS EVER MADE THAT THIS PROBLEM WOULD PRECLUDE HOSTING THE TOURNAMENT.** Dr. Steitz told me in New York City that he was in favor of the University of Hartford hosting the tournament. When Mox Weber, Chairman of the Selection Committee, was called, he was reluctant along with the committee to commit themselves to a host team that had **YET TO BE CHOSEN TO COMPETE IN THE TOURNAMENT.** This, and only this, was the reason we were not selected as hosts.

Though the committee could have waited until the following Tuesday, when the choices of the teams would be made, to select a host team, they believed the remaining time of one week would be insufficient for a host to make the many preparations required. Thus, the No. 1 College Division Team, Assumption College, was selected as the host team.

The dates of the regional playoffs vary, falling in either the first or second week of March. It was my impression that they were played during the week, as are the finals at Evansville, Indiana, from Tuesday to Friday. No one on the staff knew the exact dates. A check in the N.C.A.A. handbook disclosed the 6th and 7th of March dates, falling on a Friday and Saturday. A call was made immediately to Dr. Steitz and the parking concern completely eliminated. As mentioned above, this information reached the committee before a decision was made on the host for the tournament.

According to the N.C.A.A. handbook, the selection committees are directed to use the following criteria in selecting teams: "Eligibility of players; Won - Lost Records; and Strength of Schedules." The accusation that it was apathy on my part that caused the committee to ignore our won-lost record is completely unsupported. The decision was solely in the hands of the committee.

To add insult to injury, my attendance at basketball games has been criticized. I'm accused of attending only three games. It is quite the reverse. My absences were merely the Yeshiva game on December 9 and the Siena game on February 21. At the time of the Southern game, I was in New York City attending the E.C.A.C. annual business meeting and also desperately trying to get information on the outcome of the selection committee meeting. I had lunch with Russ Granger, one of the committeemen, but they were sworn to secrecy on the outcome until the announcement came from Kansas City, so I was unable to get the information to the basketball coach who was expecting my call at 1:00 p.m. that day.

The allegation that I shun news reporters is most preposterous. The older reporters I've known for years. I have always cooperated with them, and through Jack Repass made them as comfortable as we could. Our office was used as a lounge where coffee was served and all phones were made available.

I have many copies of the Athletic Policy devised by the Intercollegiate Athletic Committee and accepted by the university. Read the Preamble carefully. Note item No. 3 which reads "...the university should provide insofar as possible:..."

No. 3 An athletic program only as extensive as the University resources, including adequate staff, make it possible..." At no time has the Athletic Director been called before the Intercollegiate Athletic Committee for violating policy and particularly the stipulations in the Preamble. This document sets forth for the most part administrative procedures in the conduct of athletics at this university. It does lack a statement of purpose and any mention of goals as to the extensiveness of the athletic program we hope to reach or achieve. Constant barbs have been flung at my policy; yet the only policy I know of is the one established by the Intercollegiate Athletic Committee for the department. Decisions made at the athletic office are in accordance with this policy and the vote of the athletic staff. This procedure has been established for several years.

The frugality attached to the athletic director is unsupported. The budget is formulated after consultation with each coach during which all his activities are considered. Each staff member reviews the budget before it goes to the Athletic Committee. The Committee reviews the budget and upon approval it is sent to the budget administration. Each staff member is given the amounts approved for each of his activities. It is his responsibility to remain within that budget and it is my responsibility to the administration that the department as a whole keep within that budget. I haven't denied any coach the requirements for his activities. When money runs out, there is no alternative.

OUR SERVICE TO THE FOOTBALL CLUB HAS BEEN CRITICIZED. Last year I was asked by the Secretary of the University

(continued on page 19)