

Congratulations to the Class of 1986

THE TRINITY TRIPOD

TRINITY COLLEGE • HARTFORD • CONNECTICUT

Vol. LXXXIV, Issue 25 May 20, 1986

Week of Protest and Discussion on Diversity

by Judy Sandford
Senior Staff Writer

The continuing effort of students to affect the lack of minority diversity at Trinity culminated last week with the staging of four organized events. On Thursday, May 8th, there was a protest march, the following Friday a meeting and sit-in was held at the Umoja House, a summary meeting was held on Wednesday, May 14, and a letter was submitted to Donald Dietrich of the admissions office.

According to Wayne Gill, co-chair of the Trinity Coalition of Blacks (TCB), the march on Thursday started at the Umoja House with chants of "What do we want? Diversity! When do we want it? Now!" They also read their five demands in front of the local press from the *Hartford Courant* and various television stations. The march continued to Vice President Smith's house at 73 Vernon Street where they read Smith five demands aimed at increasing the minority enrollment. The marchers rallied outside the house and then proceeded down the long walk to Mather Campus Center, through the Goodwin Arch and finally to the Quad. There, various students got up to make statements in front of approximately 100 students.

One of the demands from the march was to have a meeting at the Umoja House the following Friday. This meeting was attended by the President English and Vice President Smith along with Larry Dow and Reggie Ken-

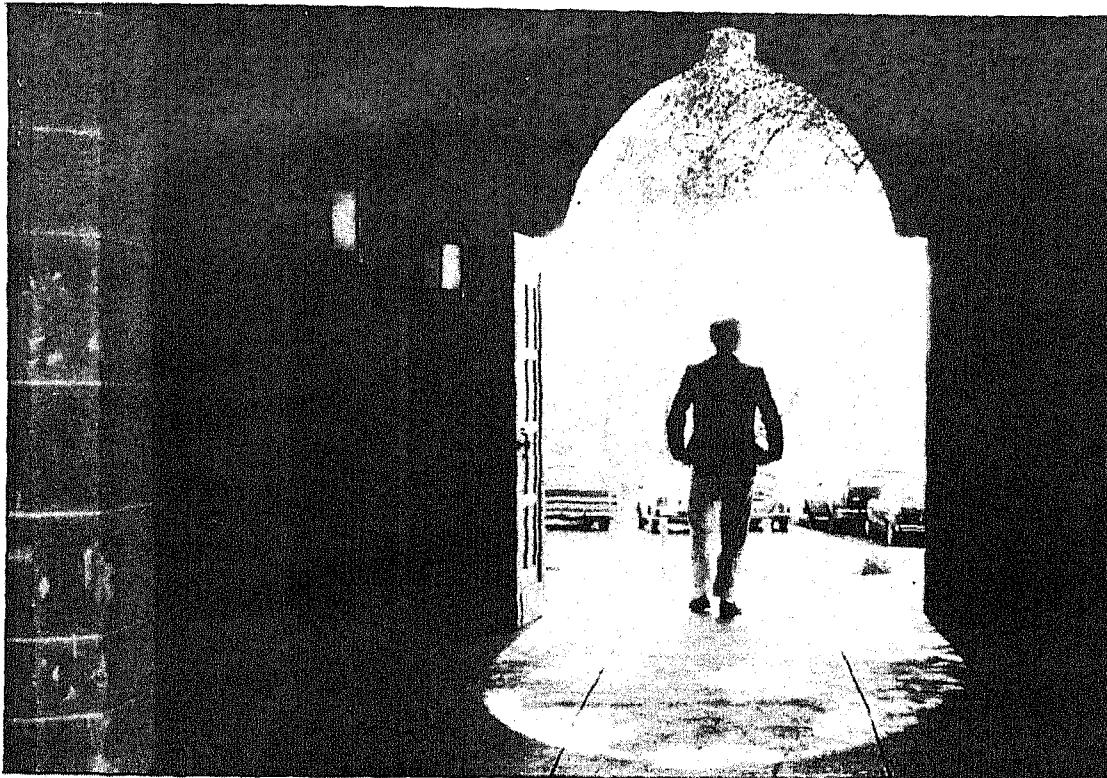


Photo by John Kail

nedy from the admissions department, Dean Winer and Dean Painter, and Judith Branzburg from Affirmative Action among others.

The five demands included 1) the Friday meeting, 2) to have 10% of the class of 1991 be black students, 3) an increase in black faculty members 4) give more autonomy and financial support to the Umoja House and 5) to get a full-time minority advisor.

Harold Horton ran a meeting held at the Umoja house on Wednesday the 14th at 9:00 describing what went on at the meeting and what their future tactics would be. There were approximately 50 students in attendance, half of whom were freshman.

Horton said that the demands for making increasing the enrollment of the class of 1991 to 10% black students was not granted but discussed. He said the admissions department only presented their plans for doubling the enrollment of blacks each year. Horton said that the "discussions were not helpful, it is doubtful they will double figures, if they don't, we will come down doubly hard on them." He also said "we are dissatisfied, the problems are not solved, we will continue to work on it next year."

As for the increase in black faculty, the students were told by President English "to go to individual departments to see where there is a need". Horton stated that he felt "it was not their job but they will look into it anyway and take a special interest in Inter-cultural Studies."

On the subject of giving more autonomy to the Umoja House, the President "fully backed" what was wanted for the house. Horton says that "there was nothing in writing and no lines drawn" he also complained that President English was "vague". Dean Tolliver, who was not at the meeting, explained that the house "is controlled by the residential services office and renovations depend on the need".

The only specific agreement was

made on getting a full-time minority advisor. There has been a meeting to discuss the job description. Horton agrees that "many problems will be easily solved this way." Judith Branzburg of Affirmative Action will also help in making the job description by meeting with representative students. There is currently a part-time minority advisor.

Other future plans discussed at the meeting were the need to organize a black alumni association, making a statement at the graduation ceremony, and giving a final statement to the press on Sunday at 2 at the Umoja House. One important comment made by Horton is that he doesn't want the movement to die.

During the meeting students staged a sit-out and repeated the same chant from the march.

In a telephone interview, President English expressed his feelings about the meeting. He said although the "requests were appropriate," aiming for 10% in 1991 "is perhaps unrealistic because of the competitive search by colleges for black students".

He agreed that "Trinity should do better." He noted that "10% is higher than any selective colleges", for example Wesleyan is high at 6%. As of last year Trinity fell to 1.5% but next year hopes to

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Dodd, Daniell Among Eight to Receive Honors

Trinity News Bureau Release — Trinity College will award eight persons honorary degrees at the College's 160th Commencement Sunday May 25, 1986.

Those to be honored are: philosopher and author William Barrett; Constance E. Clayton, superintendent of schools of Philadelphia, PA; David L. Coffin, chairman of the Dexter Corporation, Windsor Locks, CT; Robert F. Daniell, president and chief executive operating officer, United Technologies Corporation; The Honorable Christopher J. Dodd, United States Senator (CT); The Rt. Rev. David E. Johnson '55, Bishop Co-Adjutor of the Diocese of Massachusetts; Ellen Stewart, founder and artistic director, La MaMa Experimental Theatre Club, New York City; and Stephen Joel Trachtenberg, president of the University of Hartford.

Senator Dodd will give the Commencement address; Bishop Johnson will speak at the Baccalaureate service.

William Barrett will receive a Doctor of Letters degree. One of America's pre-eminent philosophers, he has been a leading expositor of existentialism and his classic volume, "Irrational Man," is still regarded as the best introduction to the existentialist school.

A graduate of City College of New York and Columbia University, he joined the editorial staff of "Partisan Review" in 1945 and transformed it into the era's most influential literary and political journal. Barrett was the author of the author of some of the magazine's harshest condemnations of the Soviet Union, speaking out for anti-Stalinist intellectuals. In 1948, he began a 30-year teaching career at New York University. Barrett's other publications include "The Illusion of Technique," "The Truant," and "Death of the Soul."

Constance E. Clayton will receive a Doctor of Humane Letters degree. A graduate of Temple University, she holds an Ed.D. from the University of Pennsylvania. As superintendent of Philadelphia's 300 public schools, she has been credited with advances in deseg-

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Class of 1990 to Be More Diverse

by David Rubinger
Managing Editor

While figures are not final, the Trinity College Admissions Office expects around 470 freshmen to arrive for orientation in August. Some 441 students have accepted spots in the class of 1990, with another 30 students expected to be coming off the waiting list to complete the class.

Donald Dietrich, Director of Admissions, warns "no figures are totally accurate because of the waiting list." But from the current figures, there are a total of 39 minority students in the new class, including 16 black students. According to Dietrich, the 16 blacks marks a doubling of the number of black students from the class of 1989.

The religious breakdown of the new class will be unavailable until the fall. The figures on religious minorities (such as the number of Jewish and Catholic students) will not be determined until the Chaplain's office has completed its religious survey of the incoming freshmen this summer. Religious affiliation is not a required question on the Trinity application.

The total number of accepted students is not yet determined, but there were more applications this year (8466 applications in total)

than any previous year. SAT scores of the new class is approximately the same as last year. "Since the jump in SAT scores two years ago, things have leveled off a bit," Dietrich said.

Of the accepted students, the breakdown of private school students and public school students remains balanced (212 from public schools, 192 from private schools, and 37 from parochial schools). "When the final class figures are tallied," Dietrich said, "there should be even more public school students in the class."

The male/female ratio will also be evened with the help of the waiting list. It is the goal of the College to attain an even balance if for nothing more than security reasons. Dietrich aims "to have as many male students as female students to maintain the policy of having men on the first floor of each dorm."

The number of students who decided on Trinity outright is down slightly from last year. The Class of 1989 had 462 students before resorting to 40 other applicants from the waiting list.

A full report on the breakdown of the new class will be presented to the Trustees of Trinity College in the fall as part of their September meeting. At that time, the final figures concerning the new students will be determined.



Photo by Meryl Levin

Vernon St. to House New Dorm

by Jody Rolnick
Senior Staff Writer

Construction will begin this summer on a new dormitory that the Trinity administration hopes will alleviate any housing crises in years to come. The dorm will be located on Vernon Street between the English Building (115 Vernon St.) and Psi U fraternity house.

According to Tina Dow, Director of Residential Services, the new housing will be completed by Spring 1988. The dorm, which is being designed by the same architecture firm that designed Mather Campus Center, is projected to cost \$6 million.

Robert Pedemonti, Vice President for Finance and Treasurer of

the College, says "11,000 feet of the new dorm will be for a social center that will have a snack bar for 75 to 100 students." He assures that the new dorm will not increase the size of the student body.

Overall, the dorm will have 127 beds, all in singles or quad-singles (as found in South Campus). It will include rooms for 4 R.A.'s and an apartment for member of the new mentor system, which will be starting next fall.

It has not been determined yet whether freshmen will live in the new dorm, but Dow said that "who lives in the dorm will be determined by a 'lottery process' like the one currently in use."

Construction will begin officially on August 1.

Editorial

TRINITY TRIPOD

The Graduation Blues

Its spring again, time for old familiar faces to disappear and new ones to take their place. The graduation of the Class of '86 marks the beginning of the summer for underclassmen, but the end of a college career for over 400 seniors. As a sophomores, we can say goodbye to my friends knowing that I will see most of them again in three months. I can only sympathize with the graduating seniors who will be saying goodbye to many of their friends for the last time.

The Tripod will miss the dedication and journalistic talents of two members in particular of the Class of '86: Kathy Gallant and Marc Esterman.

Kathy Gallant, author of the *Open Windows* column, is a four-year veteran of the Tripod. She served as both Managing and News Editor over her term and for these efforts was awarded the Boyer Award. But for now, she must move on to become a radio star at the place that "puts variety in the mix - WHCN." And would this year have been complete without *The World According to Esterman*? The staff is still wondering what he and Bubbles did here late on Saturday nights, but we hope that it hasn't left any scars on an otherwise loveable Copy Editor. Following the pattern of former Sports Editor Steve Gellman, Marc produced a flawless section and his and Kathy's presence will be hard to replace. Best of Luck.

For the departing seniors, it does not seem fair to attempt to summarize what you as individuals have contributed to the *Trinity Experience* in a two hour ceremony on Sunday. Be satisfied in knowing that you will be remembered and dearly missed by many that have passed through the gates. We wish you the best of life and luck.



Good
Luck!!



LETTERS

Cox Claims Editorial to be Misinformed

Dear Mr. Rubinger,

I am writing with respect to your editorial in the May 6th Tripod. You state, "For an urban campus, Trinity has done amazingly little to improve its image within the community....By its sheer physical nature, Trinity College has separated itself from the world beyond its gates." I would like to address this generalization with a few facts which might have been helpful in your preparation of the editorial. The attached fact sheet lists the many ways the College, its faculty, and its students reach out beyond the geographical boundaries of the campus.

I agree that the Trinity Outreach Program has lacked structure and coherence this year. Nevertheless, a large number of students were engaged in volunteer projects, which required creating a mechanism for action. Some 150 students were recently

honored by President English at a reception. Next year, several faculty members and administrators are prepared to assist with student planning, if that seems appropriate.

Most of my time is spent in identifying possible bridges between the College and the larger community. I welcome specific suggestions from you and others who have ideas. Of course, there will always be needs we cannot fill, but there will always be needs we can

not fill, but there are many that we can and do fill. I hope by bringing our current activities to your attention, blanket statements that "we do nothing" can be corrected.

I find most students are looking for opportunities to be useful citizens. Thank you to those who are already involved, and a cordial invitation to those who would like to join us.

Cordially,
Betty Anne Cox
Director of External Affairs

Personals:

D
I'll miss rooming with you.
Who'll do your laundry?
M

This is it. Saturdays are just a blur now. Good Luck, I'll miss you.
Your little liberal

The 8-women zaniness will never end. Once an animal, always an animal. Have a great summer.

Roberto
How will we survive without your Herman Munster shoes....
Have a blast! But come home!

Petey,
No more love nest??? Take care of yourself, I'll miss you. Love (and stuff like that - if it exists) ya - Ann

B.M.
Bye babe. Be careful, you might catch something. Remember, seniors don't die when they leave this place, they're just somewhere else.

THE TRINITY TRIPOD

TRINITY COLLEGE • HARTFORD • CONNECTICUT

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The Trinity Tripod is written and edited entirely by students of Trinity College, Hartford, Connecticut. Commentaries and letters to the editor solely reflect the opinions of the author and not necessarily those of the Tripod or Trinity College. The deadline for advertisements, announcements, commentaries, and letters to the editor is 5 p.m. Friday.

The Tripod is located in the basement of Jackson Hall. Office hours are held Sundays 1-6 p.m. and Mondays 2-5 p.m. Telephone: 527-3151 extension 252. Mailing address: Box 1310, Trinity College, Hartford, Connecticut, 06106.

Degree Profiled Recipients

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regation in the system and increased support from the business community. The first black to oversee the district, Clayton began her career as a classroom teacher, and held various positions within the Philadelphia system, including executive director of the early childhood education program and project director for staff development in African and Afro-American studies.

Clayton's numerous civic and educational activities include service on the board of trustees of four colleges and universities. She has been honored by the National Association of College Women, Women in Education, and the YWCA, among others. Clayton holds ten honorary degrees.

David L. Coffin will be awarded a Doctor of Laws degree. Educated at Trinity College and New England College, he joined the Dexter Corporation in 1947 in the manufacturing department, and was named president and chief executive officer in 1958. He resigned as president in 1975, and is currently chairman and chief executive officer.

Current directorships and trusteeships include: The Bank of New England, Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, Hasbro Inc., the Bushnell Memorial, the Connecticut Historical Society, and the New England Colleges Fund. Coffin was a trustee of Trinity College from 1977-1983, and served on the executive and finance committees.

Robert F. Daniell will receive the degree of Doctor of Laws. Elected president and chief operating officer at United Technologies in 1984, he assumed the additional post of chief executive officer in 1986. Formerly, he was senior vice president, defense systems, a post to which he was named in 1983. Pre-

viously he was president and chief executive officer of Sikorsky Aircraft. Daniell joined Sikorsky in 1956 as a design engineer.

Daniell is a graduate of Boston University's College of Industrial Technology and is a member of the board of trustees of Boston University. He is also a member of the board of the National Aviation Museum Foundation, Inc.

Christopher J. Dodd will receive a Doctor of Laws degree. A Connecticut Democrat and son of the late Senator Thomas J. Dodd, Christopher Dodd was elected to the U.S. Senate in 1980. A leading spokesman on foreign affairs, he is a member of the Foreign Relations Committee, and a prominent authority on Central America and an outspoken supporter of human rights. A member of the Banking, Housing and Urban Affairs Committee, he authored a key provision in the 1983 housing bill, a program for the construction and rehabilitation of rental housing.

Dodd is founder and co-chairman of the Senate Children's Caucus, a bi-partisan group that focuses attention on youth. He has pushed through legislation establishing programs for latchkey children, child abuse prevention trust funds, educational and vocational services for school dropouts, and other pressing children's issues.

Born in Willimantic, CT, Dodd is a graduate of Providence College and a Peace Corps veteran. He served in the U.S. Army from 1969-1975, and earned a law degree from the University of Louisville. He practiced law briefly in New London before his first successful bid for public office in the 1974 Congressional election. He served three terms as U.S. Representative from the Second District.

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Protest, Discussion on Diversity

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be 3% and double that figure for the following year. The President also said that "Trinity has no positive control over its applicants. This college doesn't have the drawing power of Yale, who has 7% minority enrollment."

The President said "the meeting was useful in that it showed the breadth of student interest - not all were minority students and he will take up Barbara Scudder's suggestion of writing letters to prospective minority students because it is very constructive". He described the meeting as "having a lot of give-and-take." The President commented that the "meeting reinforced what they were already trying to do."

The other event happening this week was the submission of a let-

ter from "Concerned Students" to Donald Dietrich, Director of Admissions. The letter included a list of 124 students who see the deficiencies in the diversity of the students, encourage the use of a "desirable students list" and would send personal letters encouraging minority students to apply.

The letter also suggested increased "publicity in states which are so poorly represented in the Trinity population." Another suggestion was those from the committee could "work with the Admissions Office to make [interviews] as informational as possible for both parties involved". The students feel that increased diversity would not only improve the school but make it more attractive in the post-graduate world and prevent "the proportionally high number that want to transfer".

COMMENTARY

Open Windows

KATHRYN GALLANT

When I finally decided to come to Trinity on the day of the deadline in May '82, my Mother was more excited than I was. I hadn't even seen the place and I wasn't really sure why I decided to come, except that it seemed the closest I was going to get to Yale and I thought the chapel was cool. During the summer before my freshman year I met a woman who knew something about Trinity. The only thing she could tell me was that she knew someone here who was so rich that he just threw his clothes away and bought new ones instead of doing laundry. If that was the case, I knew right then and there that I was never going to be able to keep up with my peers. With my usual penchant for the extreme, the only reasonable alternative seemed to be slashing my wrists and taking a nice, warm bath.

Even so, I held onto my illusion of turning into the perfect preppy the moment I stepped onto campus. It couldn't help but happen; I, Kathryn Gallant, a graduate of public school who thought BMW was a brand of men's underwear and drive-in movie connoiseur, would turn into the quintessential co-ed. Reality struck about thirty seconds after I arrived on the first day of freshman orientation; at first glance, everyone else looked so damned blond and enthusiastic. College, it seemed, would be just like high school; (big sigh) perhaps my whole life would be like this.

Frankly, it was hell for about the first two years. I tried, albeit half-heartedly, but I never go to the point where I got rid of that creepy feeling in your spinal cord when you're at a party and know you're being a dork and everyone else thinks so too. Salvation came, though, in the form of *The Tripod*.

If there's a fray, I want to be in the middle of it. Although I find the concept of war abhorrent, I must admit that I've always thought it would be incredibly cool to be a war-correspondent. My mother says that, rather than envisioning me with a husband, children and gas grill in ten years, she sees me rotting in some jail for telling off the wrong person. Hopefully it won't go quite that far, but *The Tripod* was perfect for me. If something happened on campus, I was one of the first people to know about it. Sometimes we could even help change something, like the housing of non-St. A's people in Ogilby.

As a *Tripod* staff-member, I also got the opportunity to become well-acquainted with some of the Big Guys, the Big Cheeses, those boss dudes and dudettes who run this place, the Administration. I even got to have dinner with the Trustees once; an interesting occasion, to say the least. As News Editor, one of my jobs was to have a weekly chat with Vice President Smith to get the scoop (that's newspaper talk for "low-down," "poop," "info"...) on what was going down in Trinity's hallowed halls. I was nervous as hell during my first visit and he knew it. After awhile, though, I began to look forward to them and now I miss Mrs. Noonan, the ever-present Dunkin Donuts donut holes and Mr. Smith telling me about a Trinity of days gone by.

The Tripod gave me something to belong to and a group of friends. It also gave me a chance to find out what my talents were. I came to Trinity convinced I was going to law school and then into politics and eventually would end up in the U.S. Senate. *The Tripod* showed me that my talents lay elsewhere

and, as a result, I've decided on, and have already begun, a career in communications. Although my grades sometimes suffered because of the paper, I consider my work on *The Tripod* more important to me than a lot of my classes, no offense to the many great professors I've had here. (This, of course, doesn't include the American Studies Junior Seminar of legend, which me multiple nervous breakdowns during the fall term of my junior year. You can't understand it until you've done it...)

The point of this, besides a meandering reminiscence of my days on the 'pod, is to say something I've always wanted to say to the student-body of this college: The next time you pick up the paper on a Tuesday afternoon in Mather and start to bitch about how bad you think it is, or how stupid the editorial is, or how many typo's you counted, don't. Instead, put your money where your mouth is, get your body down to Jackson basement and find out if you can do it any better.

A Different Senior Perspective
From Off-Campus of Graduatingby Marcus Jay Pott
Special to the Tripod

Hello from off campus housing. Life as a seven credit senior has been quite exciting this year, although Thursdays were very heinous. Now that it is the end of the term I am surprised — I was not really expecting these long days of slothfulness in preparation for graduation. One more barbecue and I will explode.

Things are bound to get more exciting still in the grand search for a roof over our heads, and a source of money for fun. One piece of advice: don't get too nervous. We all still have at least another thirty years to make mistakes with. So it doesn't really matter if everything doesn't fall into place right away. The yuppie lifestyle can be earned, as well as inherited.

If you have problems with relative's noisome questions, such as "What are your immediate plans?", or "Have you considered a BMW?", you should answer them as follows: "I'm planning on mak-

ing a trillion dollars in my first six months. Then after that, I don't know. I might do something else."

I'm moving out to California two weeks after graduation. With total faith in my own creativity, I intend to screenwrite for a while. Unlike most of the people at Trinity, I think I would rather die than sit behind a desk. Desks seem to trap people into one mode of thought. So after screenwriting, who knows? I'll play it by ear.

I've always been scared of becoming an adult. If anyone out there ever sees me getting stuck in one mind set, I hope they tell me. We at least owe each other some mind-opening experiences. Remember — there is no right or wrong. Everything is a part of the whole. Yin Yang. Wu Wei. But you guys know about that.

In five years I hope to see everyone still having a good time. It won't be easy, but at least we'll be winning for number one. And maybe if SAGA's nice, they'll only charge us thirty dollars for dinner. Heinous! We're starting from scratch. But Jerry still rocks!!!

Feature Focus

CHIP RHODES

When I heard that Senator Chris Dodd would be delivering this year's commencement address, I must confess, I felt insulted. Although nobody had explicitly extended the offer to me, I had been getting signals all year. The fact that President English never actually spoke to me about it, or anything else really, I explained away as just a clever ruse to keep everyone guessing. So, when the shocking choice of this Dodd fellow was announced, naturally I was terribly hurt. The problem is that I had already written my address in anticipation of being selected. Finding myself saddled with a useless commencement address, I've decided, in the interest of public masturbation and my hungry ego, to print the unabridged text from the speech that could have shaken the very foundation of our society.

Graduating Seniors, it is indeed an honor to stand before you today dressed as a Medieval executioner. More than any generation before, you stand at a crossroads (or should I say, tottering on a precipice?). The one road leads to futility, despair, and apocalypse, the other to prosperity, propagation, and

Michelob Light. It is indeed a difficult choice. But your four years at Trinity (the girl's school in New Hampshire or the Catholic one in Washington?) have certainly prepared you for this difficult decision. Undoubtedly you are anxious about making the right choice; so, if I'm not being too presumptuous, allow me to offer you some fatherly advice.

Whenever I'm in need of advice I turn to that sage to the masses, Abigail Van Buren. Every year she receives a plethora of letters from neurotic liberal arts graduates, whining about the paucity of job opportunities available to them.

"Had I known how useless a liberal arts degree is," they snivel, "I never would have gone to a liberal arts college."

As usual, Ms. Van Buren has the answers. By way of advising these woeful graduates, the modern day soothsayer explains in her own inimitable way that a liberal arts education is designed to teach you how to think and help you find your identity within a microcosm which accurately reflects the make-up of the larger society.

Of course we know better.

Many students use college as a lame excuse for staving off adulthood and all its accompanying consequences. And microcosm? Come on. Your average liberal arts college is about as accurate a reflection of society as England's royal family. And, though I can't speak for all students, many believe that the most valuable skill they learned at college was the ability to spread a little knowledge over a large area. Learning how to "appear" knowledgeable, they would say, is at least as important as actually learning to "be" knowledgeable.

But Abby does make a good point — though perhaps unintentionally. Did anyone apply to Trinity expecting practical job experience? In all my years of scanning the Help Wanted section of the newspaper, I've never seen an ad reading: "Help Wanted. Large Corporation looking for candidates possessing Philosophy B.A.'s. A thorough understanding of Nietzsche and Kierkegaard preferred. Marxists need not apply."

You're probably wondering about the crossroads I accused you of standing at. In preparing to write this address, I read through the texts of 100 of the most famous commencement addresses ever delivered. "Your generation stands at a crossroads," eeked out "Today is not an end, but a beginning," in a tight race for the most flagrant violation of the anti-cliche code.

There is a choice to be made, however. But it has nothing to do with yuppies or the possibility of nuclear obliteration. It has to do with autonomy and avoiding the easy way out. It is all too easy to slide into jobs and lifestyles without taking time to wonder, "Is this really what I want to do?" It also has to do with priorities: "What is most important to me: money or happiness?"

It also probably has something to do with love.

Do I have any practical advice? Of course not. I'm a lousy underclassman, who can only guess at what it feels like to graduate and leave friends possibly forever. Nobody asked me for advice and I don't intend to jam it down anybody's throat. So I'll leave you with one humble request.

Try to be happy.

A View from the '86er Toilet

While squatting over the john, peeing out all the beer from Senior week, these thoughts came to my mind.

What a life . . . lying around campus partying here and there, absorbing the rays, talking with old friends. No more work, no more worries. Soon the real world of employment, or unemployment will smack us in the face, but not yet!

POW! No more peeing!

I'll miss Trinity. We've all had our problems here, but the successes have certainly outweighed the downfalls.

At least in my john.

This place is beautiful! Just look around.

I don't mean the bathroom, either.

I don't want to get sentimental. Believe me, it's difficult to get romantic in the bathroom.

I just want to express how much I've grown through Trinity College. We've all grown through each other. And I'll never forget how much Trinity has done for me.

Let's not flush those thoughts away.

I'll never forget my experiences here. They have been lessons in life more than they have been lessons in any one academic subject. Life is just a toilet bowl.

Commencement to Include Eight Honorary Recipients

continued from page 2:

The Right Reverend David E. Johnson '55 will receive the degree of Doctor of Divinity. Bishop coadjutor of the Episcopal Diocese of Massachusetts, he will become bishop of the diocese later this year. Ordained a priest in 1962, Bishop Johnson has served in the dioceses of Southwest Florida, as rector of St. Boniface Church in Sarasota; in Missouri, as rector of Calvary Church, Columbia; and Arkansas, where he was instructor in the humanities and chaplain of the University of Arkansas.

He has been particularly active in Planned Parenthood for many years, in education and youth activities, and in the field of family counseling.

Bishop Johnson, a New Jersey native, graduated from Trinity College in 1955 and Virginia Theological Seminary in 1961. He is a veteran of the United States Air Force.

Ellen Stewart will receive the degree of Doctor of Fine Arts. She is the founder and artistic director of La MaMa Experimental Theatre Club, which in its 25 years has presented 1200 different productions of theatre, dance, music, multimedia and video work. Many well-known artists have launched their careers at La MaMa. Its troupes have performed in 21 different countries and hosted many internationally-known companies.

Stewart, who began her career as a fashion designer in New York in 1950, started La MaMa in 1961. She has received numerous awards and honors from the artistic community and the City of New York, and has been hailed for her contributions to international theatre and the encouragement of new talent. In 1979, Stewart was named to "L'Ordre Des Artes and Lettres" by the Republic of France. Her honors include a Drama Desk Award (1980), the

Village Voice Obie Award (1980), and, in 1985, a coveted McArthur Fellowship. She is a member of the board of numerous theatre companies and holds seven honorary degrees.

Stephen Joel Trachtenberg will receive a Doctor of Humane Letters degree. President and professor of law and management at the University of Hartford since 1977, Trachtenberg has been credited with bringing the university increased national prominence and fiscal strength. A national spokesman for independent higher education, Trachtenberg has served on the board of the American Council on Education, the National Association of Independent Colleges and Universities, and has testified before Congressional committees on educational issues. Locally, he has served on the board of Northeast Savings Bank, Hartford Hospital, the Greater Hartford Chamber of Commerce, among

others.

Trachtenberg is a Phi Beta Kappa of Columbia University and holds a law degree from Yale and a master's in public administration from Harvard. He joined the staff of Boston University in 1969 and was vice president for academic services there before coming to Hartford. Earlier in his career, he was an attorney with the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission, an aide to Congressman John Brademas of Indiana, and assistant to the Commissioner of Education during Lyndon Johnson's administration.

Four hundred fifty-one (451) men and women are scheduled to receive bachelor's degrees at Trinity's Commencement. Thirty-two (32) students are expected to receive master's degrees. The Commencement will be held on the main quadrangle of the campus, or Ferris Athletic Center, in the event of rain.

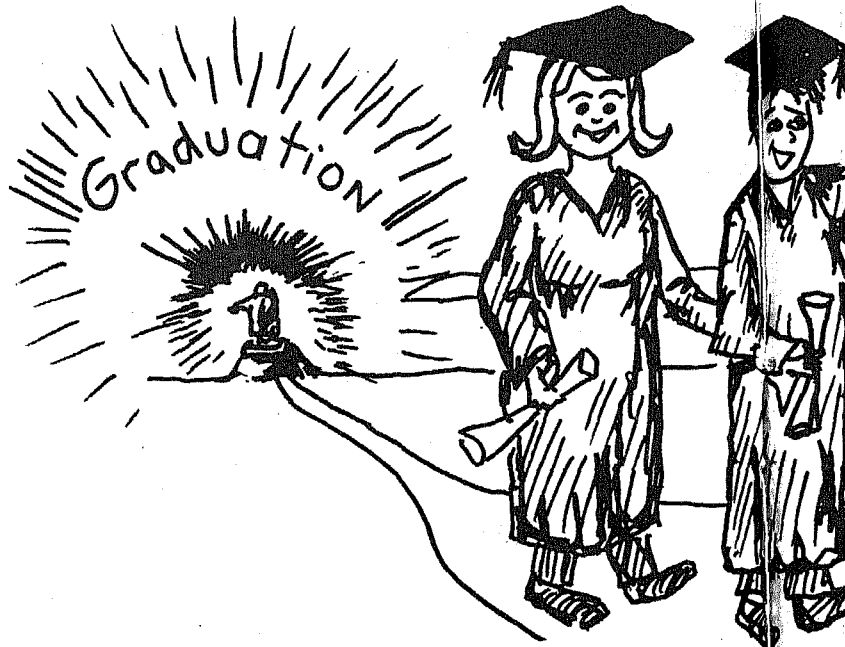


by Kathy George — SGA President Class of 1986

The multitude of emotions running through my mind are impossible to convey on paper or in words. One minute I am ecstatic, euphoric and excited about what I have ahead of me, independence from my parents, a job, responsibility... The next minute I am scared, confused and nervous about the very same thing. While I am looking forward, I am also looking back - at what I have and have not accomplished, at the vast array of relationships I have had and at the plethora of experiences that have made up my four years at Trinity. These experiences will now be stored away as memories, some to be forgotten and others to remain in the back of my mind forever. The only thing that I am sure of is that I have loved Trinity more than I ever, as a homesick, lonely freshman, thought I would. Today I said goodbye to a freshman in a course I TA'd this semester. We had spent brief amounts of time together throughout the year but our paths rarely crossed and I didn't have the time, or I thought I didn't have the time, to develop a new friendship. After I wished him a good summer, I went back to my room and began to feel that all too familiar feeling of melancholy that has begun to characterize my general mood. In trying to analyze my feelings, something seniors do a lot of at this time, I found that my sadness about graduating is not because I am leaving my close friends or because I have to start acting my 21 years of age

as I enter the "real world" of work and responsibility. Rather, my sadness stems from what I feel are lost opportunities - students, professors, courses and activities, that I never took advantage of meeting, taking or experiencing. All of us can remember choosing one course that we knew was relatively easy over another that was perhaps something we were much more interested in but that we were scared or reluctant to take because we knew the work was demanding. All of us can remember not bothering to get to know someone because of rumors we had heard or preconceived judgements we had made. All of us, I think, can now look at some of those decisions and know that they were mistakes. For me, and the rest of us that are graduating, it's too late to correct a lot of these mistakes and not worth worrying about but for all of the underclassmen there is plenty of time, time to take risks and do what you really want to do. My advice then, to all of the underclassmen is to try and take advantage of everything you can at Trinity. While minority enrollment may not be high, there is diversity here. Every student and professor at this college is different and has something to offer and share. Unfortunately, most of us have to be prompted and encouraged to comfortably share what we have and what we believe. I can not emphasize enough how valuable it is to take courses that deal with subjects you are interested in

and to get to know professors outside of the classroom. It is so frustrating to discover, second semester senior year, how great that professor you were always hesitant to take, really is. Most importantly though I have to repeat what we have all heard before. To be successful and truly happy with yourself and your Trinity experience, you must, despite the pressures to conform and to behave in a certain way, stick to your beliefs and the values you entered Trinity with. Opinions can and will change but the values you developed as your parents brought you up don't have to sacrifice for any reason. Knowing that you never had to sacrifice what you believe is right to get where you will be on graduation day, makes it an even more special and monumental occasion. The following quotation from a children's storybook, *The Velveteen Rabbit*, explains what I am trying to say, without the use of cliches. A skin horse talking to stuffed rabbit about being Real said: "It doesn't happen all at once, you become. It takes a long time. That's why it doesn't happen to people who break easily, or have sharp edges or have to be carefully kept. Generally by the time you are Real most of your hair has been loved off, and your eyes drop out and you get loose in the joints and very shabby. But those things don't matter at all, because once you are Real you can't be ugly, except to people who don't understand."



Congratul and GoodL to th Class of

By Marily Weis

Class of 1986 Alumni P

Rather than writing the same "good-byes are difficult to say" column that appears each spring, I thought I would leave the Class of 1986 with these thoughts...

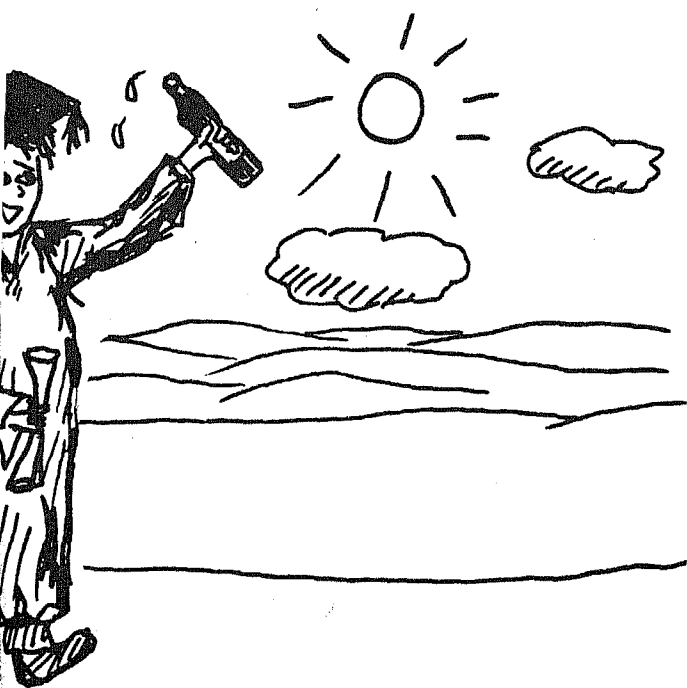
"Where are you from?", "What's your major?", "U-2, the old Mather, checking mail, "Who's your roommate?", "Are they serving beer?", I have no money, divestment, the fraternity issue, Clarence Clemmons, semester abroad, internships, hurricane Gloria, the Long Walk, milk crates, posters, freshmen seminars, 'new beginnings', Bishop Tutu, Division III champs, sports banquets, cave dances, semi-formals, the chapel, the Bantam, \$2 donation, sheets hanging from Cook Arch, SAGA, RA's, SGA, TCAC, "Where do you live on campus?", 8:30 and 2:40 classes, Thanksgiving break, Open Period, Washington Room, Vernon Street, "I'm late for class," "It was so crowded I...", package stores, Ed-



photo by Mark Bridges



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Ode to Senior Week

After too many parties, and too little sleep, I doubt I'll remember most of this week.

It started on Monday with a keg on the Quad, and it will end on this Sunday with a speech by Chris Dodd.

Somewhere between the beach and the View, I'll lost all grip on reality and the paper that was due.

My thesis is finished, my comps are complete, 4 years of hard work its not such a feat.

No this is not hell, in fact its the best, of what life has to offer and I'll settle for nothing less.

Good friends to share the times with a brew in my hand For 40,000 dollars, I'm doing just like I planned.

So relax, sit down Talk with me awhile It is the last we will be together So lets leave with a smile.

And cherish the memories of what life used to be, Way up on that hill At old Trinity.

ulations

nd

Luck

the

of '86

by John Stratakis

It's that time again — graduation time, that is. It seems to be a fairly important and meaningful ritual to most people, important enough anyway to have an entire Tripod dedicated to it, and at least as important as divestment, which only had a section devoted to it. The main participants in graduation are several hundred young men and women who have attended college for the past four years. Their families also attend and sit, usually under a hot sun, to watch their offspring receive a piece of paper from the reigning president of the college. They are normally clad in black gowns and caps, a curious example of uniformity, since they are supposed to have developed broad, differing and skeptical views on issues.

Graduation day is anxiously awaited by all involved, as it signals the formal end of the college career. No longer are these people college students; rather they are graduates who have accomplished what only the elite of the nation do, they have completed a four year college education. The day itself is preceded by a week of officially-sanctioned activities, part of a larger plan to develop class identity so that years later the graduates will think back fondly to their carefree college days, reach deep into their now-fat checkbooks, and keep ole Trin going ever stronger. Of course, nothing so devious is divulged officially or realized, mostly, but that is undoubtedly the motivation. Not that the vast majority would care anyway, since it is implicit in attending a small liberal arts college such as Trinity that payments to the college do not stop with the final tuition installment, they are only substantially reduced.

When the day itself arrives, the students are apprehensive, nervous and self-conscious of the fact that they will be parading in black robes before a crowd of over 2,000 to receive a diploma. One by one, honors students first, the young scholars are presented with the

sheepskin cloth that is proof of their academic achievements. After the ceremony, they are proudly slapped on the back by Dad, Kissed fondly by Mom, and congratulated by any other onlookers, as they waddle through the mess of literature left by Chris Dodd's campaign volunteers. Tearful goodbyes are exchanged among the graduates, who have spent four years together on one ninety acre plot of land without killing one another, for the most part.

Later that same day, fine Hartford restaurants become crowded with the graduates and their families, who celebrate the completion of the college program. To The Brownstone, L'Americain, Hubbard's Park, and other local eateries, Trinity's graduation is more than an intellectual climax, it is a capitalist windfall. Nary a table can be found at the most expensive restaurants, where parents lavish upon their grateful children prime rib, lobster, Peking duck and other

entrees which the youngsters are normally denied at SAGA. After the meal, the families return home, some with their graduate, others without. Often, graduates will elect to remain one last day to say more tearful goodbyes to close friends, and to give one final look at the campus which has been their home for four years.

Finally, all will depart, their cars packed with posters, carpets, stereos, plants and other paraphernalia which are necessary to a college existence. They cede their senior status to the next group waiting to go through the same process and move on to a job, graduate studies or a new life at home with the folks. But the friends, the professors and the campus atmosphere are gone, special days so heartlessly ended by the simple act of the transfer of a diploma from the dean to the student. So ends college, but the memories, and payments, shall remain always. All ye freshmen beware: G-Day is not so distant as it may seem.



Photo by Marilyn Weiss

ily Weiss

Alumni President

ids, Makris, Folletts, quarters, pong, laundry, kazoo bands, few sessions, blue books, study books, security alerts, Senior lunch, cold toes at football games, WRTC, Cinestudio, advice, all-nighters, 7-11, Spring break tans, Xmas Break tans, spa, lottery, slugs, sophomore tans, Hartford, procrastination, the View, the pub, snowball, homecoming, exams, registration, career counseling, the Ramones, 'Till Tuesday, BT's, brunches, hall life, David Letterman, West Farms, interviews, receptions, meetings, so much work to do, summertime, friends for life, "What year are you?", "Do you know ...?", road trips, getting by, comps, thesis, and of course, "What are you doing next year?"

These are just a few of the many images that come to mind as we complete our final days as undergraduates at Trinity College. Toss that cap in the air ... we made it!



HONORS DAY

The James Goodwin Greek Prizes

1st Prize -- James P. Sickinger '86

2nd Prize -- Andreada Kapetanopoulou '87

Robert E. DesMarais '88

The Frank Urban, Jr. Memorial Prize in Greek

William B. Pfohl '86

The Melvin W. Title Latin Prizes

1st Prize -- James P. Sickinger '86

2nd Prize -- Robert E. DesMarais '88

The James A. Notopoulos Latin Prizes

2nd Prize -- Stephen M. Sledesky, Jr. '88

The Reverend Paul H. Barbour Prize in Greek

Kelly A. Monahan '88

The Blanchard W. Means Prize in Philosophy

Theresa A. Calderone '86

The Ferguson Prizes in History

1st Prize -- Stephen B. Brodeur '86

2nd Prize -- Margaret M. Figueroa '86

The Ruel Crompton Tuttle Prizes in English

1st Prize -- Cynthia L. Phelps '87

2nd Prize -- Elizabeth A. Hennessey '87

The John Curtis Underwood Memorial Prizes in Poetry

1st Prize -- Susan A. Burkhardt '86

2nd Prize -- Michael T. Gengras '86

Christine A. Pastore '86

Joan W. Vincent '86

Trinity Alumnus Prizes in Prose Fiction

1st Prize -- Robert F. Peltier IDP

2nd Prize -- Gretchen A. Rorick '86

3rd Prize -- Mark F. Furey '88

The Miles A. Tuttle Prize

William G. Thomas, III '86

Alumni Prizes in English Composition

1st Prize -- David P. Sagers '86

2nd Prize -- Raymond J. Faltinsky '87

The F.A. Brown Prizes for Public Speaking

1st Prize -- John I. Lew '88

2nd Prize -- Lisa K. VanRiper '87

3rd Prize -- Young L. Sul '87

John Dando Prize

Kendra P. Wilson '87

The George E. Nichols, III Prizes in Theatre Arts

1st Prize -- Kenneth J. Festa '86

LeAnn Murphy '86

The Frank W. Whitlock Prizes in Drama

1st Prize -- Timothy F. Cunningham '88

2nd Prize -- Jennifer K. Neal '86

Stephanie S. Lipka '87

The J. Wendell Burger Prize in Biology

Michael R. Burkard '86

The Connecticut Valley Section of the American Chemical Society Award

George D. Banta '86

The American Institute of Chemists Award

Christopher J. Scola '86

The Division of Analytical Chemistry of the American Chemical Society Award

Susan M. Wolf '87

The Chemical Rubber Company Awards

Thomas P. Drake '89

Stanislaus F. Whittlesey '89

The Louis Aronne, Class of 1977, Prize in Biochemistry

Christopher J. Scola '86

The Jerome P. Webster, Class of 1910, Student Book Collectors Prizes

1st Prize -- Michael L. Rowell '87

The Friends of Art Award for Art History

Michele M. Berrigan '86

Andrew R. Lavallee '86

The Anna C. Helman Prize for Painting

Christine Quell IDP

The Mitchel N. Pappas Memorial Prize

Patricia M. Loftus '86

The Esther and Lloyd Cooper Prize in Fine Arts

James A. Ganz '86

The Samuel and Clara Hendel Book Prize

Ronald E. LaVoie '86

The Samuel S. Fishzohn Award for Civil Rights & Civil Liberties

Julianne O'Gara '88

Lia S. Kwee '86

The Samuel S. Fishzohn Award for Community Service

Julianne O'Gara '88

Lia S. Kwee '86

The Ronald H. Ferguson Prizes in French presented by Professor Sonia M. Lee

1st Prize -- Margaret L. Rausch '86

The Richard K. Morris Book Award for Excellence in Education

Claudia A. Baio '86

The John C. Alexander Memorial Award

Kenneth J. Abere '86

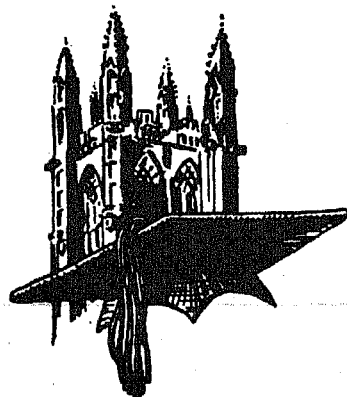
Todd D. Fairfax '86

The Ferguson Prizes for Economic Essays

1st Prize -- David R. Fontaine '86

Sarah Giblin '86

2nd Prize -- Hilary K. Braverman '86



HONORS DAY

The George B. Cooper Prize in British History

H. Ross Lemmon '86

The Sociology Prize

Theresa J. Dougal '86

The Faculty of Economics Award

Thomas A. Dunn '86

Sarah Gibling '86

The Peter J. Schaefer Memorial Prizes

1st Prize -- James P. Parmelee '88

2nd Prize -- Susan B. Pawlick '88

The G. Keith Funston Prize in Economics

David R. Fontaine '86

Kathryn C. George '86

The American Society of Mechanical Engineers Prize

Eric Rosow '86

The Edwin P. Nye Award

Howard A. Blumstein '86

Pi Gamma Mu Scholarship Award

David R. Fontaine '86

The Ferguson Prizes in Government

1st Prize -- Raymond J. Faltinsky '87

The Human Relations Award

Alexandra T. Steinert '86

Patricia L. Sinicropi '86

Julianne O'Gara '88

Edward G. Garrity '86

Lia S. Kwee '86

Linda H. Bay '86

The Class of 1922 Award

Alison L. Gill '86

The Connecticut Commandery, Military Order of Foreign Wars Book Award

William B. Pfohl '86

S & S Environmental Award

Patricia L. Sinicropi '86

Christine C. Quinn '88

Book Prizes for Excellence in Modern Languages

Arabic: Mark E. Zweifel '89 French: Pamela W. Byrne IDP

Beginning Chinese: William N. Potter '87 Charles F. Stuart '89

Intermediate Chinese: Nancy Cecilia '86 German: Andrea Krause '89

Russian: Andrew C. Crow '86 Hebrew: Rebecca L. Carver '88

PRESHCO Prize for Excellence in Spanish

Thomas A. Zoubek '86

The George J. Mead Prize in Political Science

Mark J. Sommaruga '88

The George J. Mead Prize in History

Jeffrey A. Kriebel '88

The D. G. Brinton Thompson Prize in United States History

Samuel C. Slaymaker '86

Comparative Literature Prize

Holly H. Dando '86

Delta Phi Alpha Book Prizes

James A. Ganz '86

Judith Kiely IDP

The Mears Prize

Raymond J. Faltinsky '87

Steven J. Saltzman '87

The Helen Loveland Morris Prize in Music

Joseph P. Scorese '86

Marceline Lee '86

The Phi Gamma Delta Prizes in Mathematics

First-Year Mathematics:

1st Prize -- Arash Nikoukari '88

2nd Prize -- Gwendolyn G. Heine '88

3rd Prize -- Nicholas W. Ritchie '88

Second-Year Mathematics:

1st Prize -- Anthony F. Luciano '88

2nd Prize -- Craig A. Entwistle '87

Manuel I. Cuevas '87

Yunhee Ju '88

3rd Prize -- Monica Grewal '87

The Phi Gamma Delta Senior Prize

Toshiya Akizawa '86

The Phi Gamma Delta Teaching Fellowship

Susanne C. Hupfer '87

The Irving K. Butler Prize in Mathematics

Christopher J. O'Donnell '87

The Abraham Joshua Heschel Prize

Dennis J. Vincenzo '86

The Women's Club of Trinity College Award

Edwin E. Garcia '86

The Student Government Association Award

Big Brother and Sister Program

"Trinity Papers", 1986

Ronald E. LaVoie '86

Raymond J. Faltinsky '87

David W. Parker '86

Carol P. Adil IDP

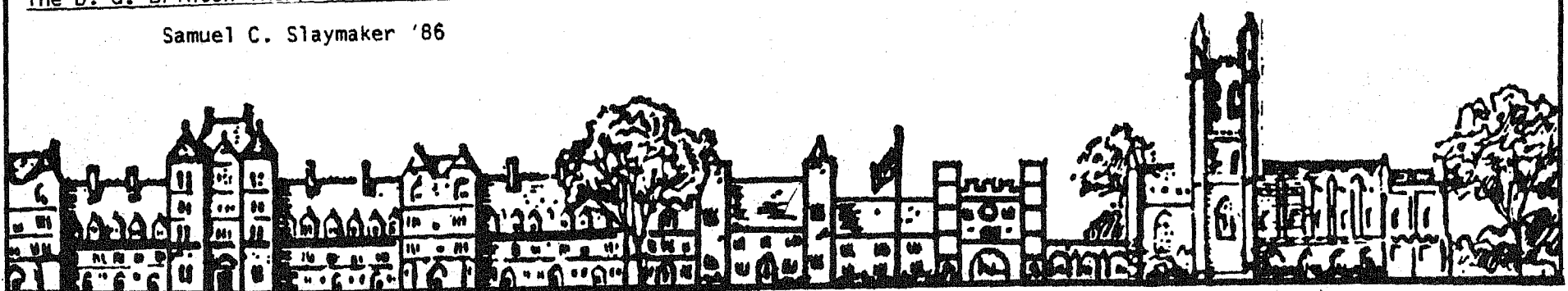
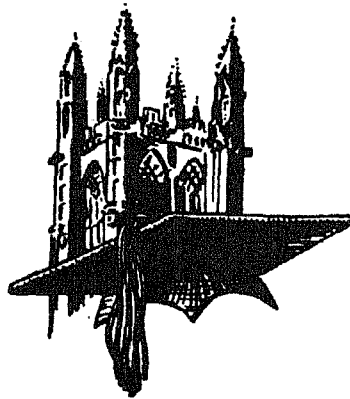
Michele M. Berrigan '86

Micah L. Nutt '86

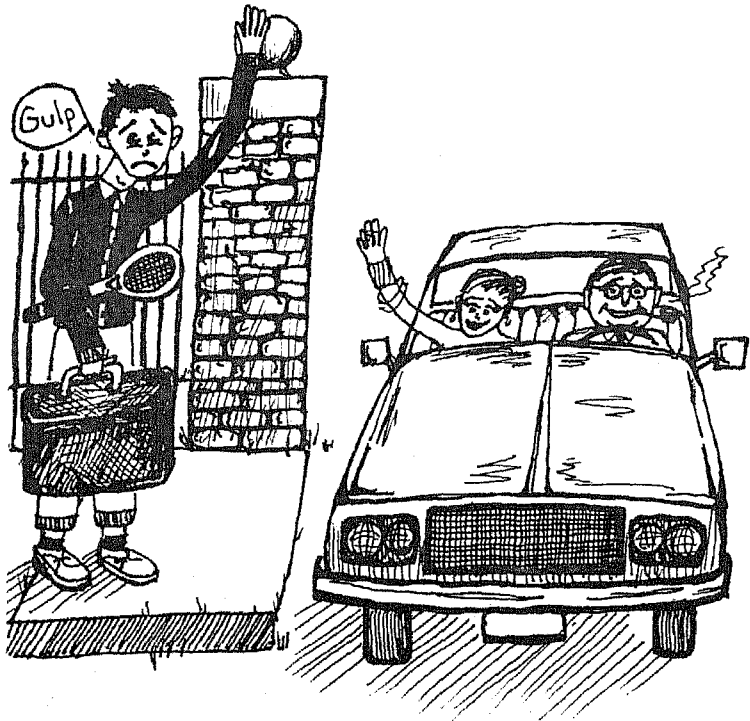
John I. Lew '88

The John F. Boyer Award

Kathryn J. Gallant '86



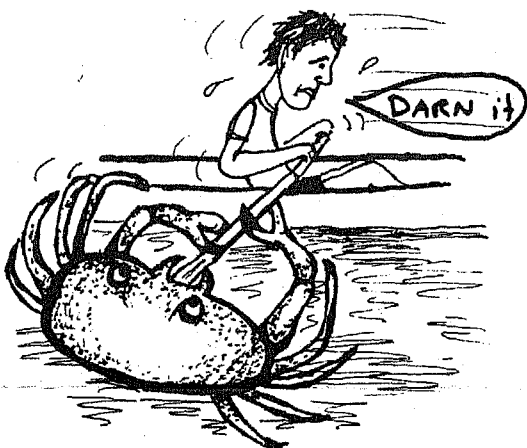
The Trinity Experience



Meeting your new Roommates



The First Day



CREW practice



Discovering Jerry

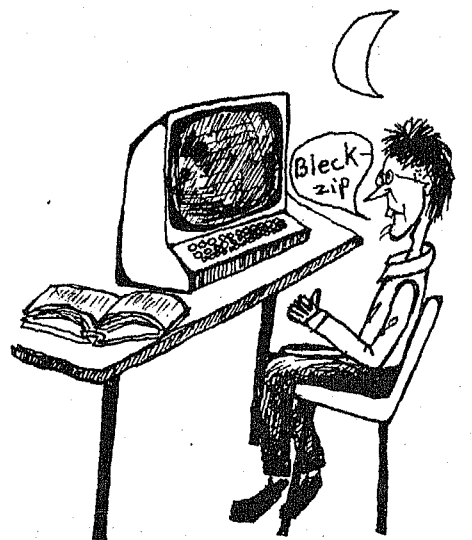


The First Party

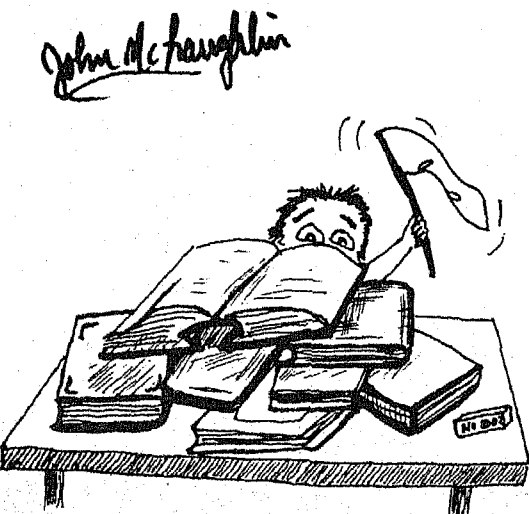
pizza



WRTC student Radio



Hallden



TERM Papers



Dudes



Senior Ball