

The Muddraker

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Harvey Mudd College, Claremont, California

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Consulting hours cut

by John Brimble

Due to a misunderstanding of the consulting budget at the beginning of the year, consulting hours are being reduced for the remainder of the semester, according to Professor Bob Wolf, director of academic computing.

Wolf explained that computing services had initially anticipated a budget of approximately \$1,400, but later realized that only \$1,200 had been appropriated. As a result, some consultants have volunteered to stop consulting, which will thus allow computing services to remain within their consult-

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Lisa Tamura, Denise Lew, Katrina Hughes and Kitty Pai bunny hop their way into immortality in the Four Class Competition.

Photo by Jung Park

North Dorm renovation to commence this summer

by David Peyton

A long-range plan to renovate the older dorms in the quad is about to be completed with the renovation of North Dorm, according to Larry Hartwick, director of campus services.

This plan was realized in 1980 with the start of renovations in West Dorm, followed by work on East beginning in the 1981-82 academic year, and ending last summer with the remodeling of East Dorm's lounge. Hartwick says that this is why people have heard rumors of the renovation of North without visible results: It was decided that work on North would not begin until all projects at East had been completed.

The plan for refurbishing North Dorm is similar to what was done in East. Specifically, the boiler and pumps will be improved and the roof will be redone. Inside, according to Hartwick, there will be new ceilings, tile, repainting (including the lounge), and the long-awaited carpets for the rooms. Hartwick added that the light fixtures would also be replaced, and that there would be a possible replacement of the phone system and connections to the campus' local area network if this could be coordinated with Computing Services.

The preliminary budget for these projects is \$150,000. This has been ap-

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ASHMC budgeting completed

by Jonathan Oberg

The ASHMC Council approved a budget of \$43,932.53 for the 1987-88 school year. The budget was accompanied by a marked increase in organizations requesting funding, resulting in some belt tightening all around. "We didn't cut anyone completely," said outgoing ASHMC Treasurer Laurie Atagi, "but we cut everyone some."

ASHMC budgets each spring for the following year, basing their figures on the estimated enrollment. Currently ASHMC collects an \$80 student body fee from each student, resulting in approximately \$44,000 in allocatable funds. Out of this, ASHMC must fund the ongoing costs of student government, special events, HMC clubs and activities, five-college organizations (like Collage and the Club Sports Council), and provide money for both special events and the dorms.

The budgeting process begins with the allocation of fixed costs and operating expenses, which come to \$9,130.53 for next year. The largest portion of this money is provided to the dorms; each dorm receives \$5 for each student that the dorm may allocate as they choose. ASHMC also allocates money to a long-term investment account. This fund has been depleted in recent years and only contains \$18 at present, but ASHMC is depositing \$500 this semester to increase the balance. ASHMC operating costs, office supplies and copying fees as well as payment to an outside accountant are also included in the cost, with copy fees of \$1,200 and accounting cost of

\$900 budgeted for next year. In general, these costs vary little from year to year.

One change, however, is the money provided to the miscellaneous account. This account is used to pay for unexpected costs during the year, and to provide additional funding for special events such as the Four-Class Competition. Typically the miscellaneous account receives about \$1,000; this year \$0.53 was funded. Atagi says this was suggested so that additional funds would be available for general funding. ASHMC expects to have about \$2,000 left at the end of this school year, and says Atagi, that money will roll over into the miscellaneous account, keeping it at the traditional level for next year.

After the fixed costs are budgeted, ASHMC holds interviews with representatives of organizations requesting funding. The representatives present a proposed budget for their body, and respond to questions from the council about number of members, services provided to the college, and planned activities.

"We'll look at everyone's proposal," said Atagi, "but we tend to fund groups higher if they provide a service everyone can use. If they are planning to sponsor speakers, for example, we are more likely to fund them because those are things that everyone can attend."

One change in the bylaws this year is a clause requiring clubs to submit a budget request if they wish to keep their charter active. This resulted in

several budget requests of zero dollars; these were among the only requests to receive full funding.

After the presentations are complete the ASHMC president, treasurers and secretaries sequester themselves for an hour attempting to match the available money to the multitude of requests. Ultimately, not everyone gets what they ask for, but the officers try to be equitable.

"It's not really as random as it seems," said Atagi. "We try to distribute the money as equally as possible. It is more efficient to work up the

New assistant dean candidates considered

by Scott Shacter

A handful of candidates chosen from over 200 applicants are being considered to replace Assistant Dean of Students Steve Domingues upon his departure at the end of the semester.

Six or seven applicants for the position have been scheduled for interviews, and a decision is expected in about two weeks, according to Dean of Students Michael Cappeto.

The final decision on the new dean rests with Cappeto. He said his decision will be made on the basis of which candidate has the most broad-based support from students, faculty and administration. Since Cappeto

wants to have the opinions of others, he has arranged for such things as proctor breakfasts with potential applicants. So far there have been three such breakfasts. In addition, the dean of students' office holds occasional afternoon interviews of applicants.

The new dean's primary duties will be to deal with residence halls, run proctor meetings and assist student leaders. One of the qualifications that Cappeto feels the new dean must have is the ability to work well with the proctors. Therefore, he has geared questions to determine how the new

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Opinions

Letters to the editor

Gottschall calls for blood

Dear Editor:

Yesterday was the so called and much touted Progressive Day at HMC. [letter received April 6 —ed.] As far as I can tell, it went pretty well except for two things, the weather and the appearance of certain t-shirts. One can't really do much about the weather, but I hope to be able to do something about the t-shirts. Mind you, I really have nothing against them personally (I normally dress in t-shirts and jeans), but I do have something against certain maroon t-shirts that only members of our ASHMC council were wearing. It seems that they decided that they needed new clothing so they voted to supplement the purchase of new shirts. From what I understand, (of course none of this is available to the average Harvey Mudd student) they budgeted ninety dollars for their t-shirts out of ASHMC funds. Just think, we could have had two kegs of Coors or even Foster's doughnuts for the entire school for the money that they spent on themselves! I even have reason to believe that they even wasted time in discussing exactly what color to get themselves! It's funny how such things do not make it to the minutes. This additional expense is out of line and not in keeping with the supposed trust we give the members of that council to decide upon matters associated with the school. They have overstepped their authority.

ASHMC funds are, according to the general spirit mentioned both in the student handbook and constitution, supposed to go to the members of the student body with reasonably ready access to everybody in the ASHMC community. The ASHMC constitution explicitly states, in Article

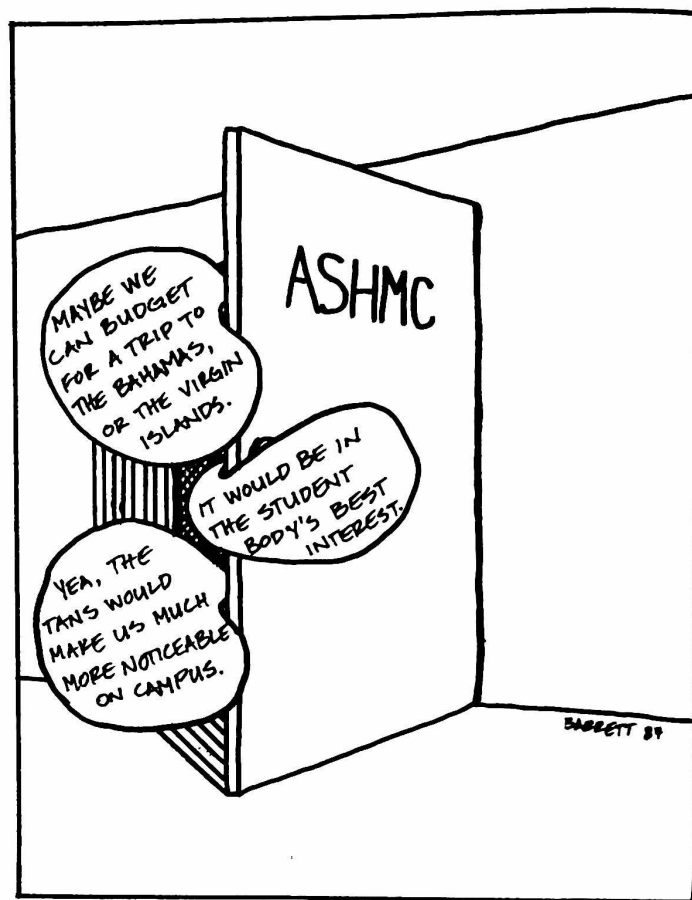
VII, section 1i, and Article VII, section 2f, (both are worded exactly the same) "The student council shall not appropriate money to be spent on itself unless it is necessary for the proper functioning of the council."

I fail to see that the shirts are necessary for the proper functioning of the council. The presidents of New II were in charge of making the milkshakes and organizing the creation of all of the desserts. They were not wearing the maroon t-shirts like the rest of the council and yet they were very hard at work. I did see t-shirts on people racing the carts around the campus! The activities that the council were actually concerned with did not require a t-shirt. The school is small enough and these people have enough interaction with the rest of the community that everybody knows at least one member of the council. The t-shirts are not even needed for people to recognize their "authority." Everybody involved knew at least one person to turn to if things went wrong.

This is undoubtedly a bona fide violation of the ASHMC constitution and a flagrant abuse of power. These people should almost know the constitution by heart, let alone the general intent; after all, they are forever trying to modify it. Their actions are not only violating the letter of the law, but its intent as well.

Were these t-shirts truly necessary? Would the president not be a president without the t-shirt? How about the secretary? I am unable to understand why these elitists are being allowed to enrich themselves at ASHMC's expense! Some compensation is due to the Harvey Mudd community!

—Christopher Gottschall



For those of you who think it's cool

by Robert Barrett
Opinions Editor

It was late Thursday night, basically Friday morning, when the phone rang. I had been asleep for a while after returning from "Toga VI," so the phone made me jump. When I answered it, the person on the other end said they were Campus Security with an emergency call for a guy down the hall. I went down to his room and woke him up, then went back to sleep.

When I awoke the next day I vaguely remembered answering the phone, and the type of phone call it was. When I asked the guy if all was OK, he simply said it was a prank, that it was really nothing, a number of people had received such calls.

I began to hear differently. The "pranksters" had apparently stated that there was a particular type of emergency, one with the recipient's mother. Whoa. This I could not believe: What kind of person calls someone, under the presumption that they were Campus Security, and tells that person that there has been an emergency with their mother? The answer is, quite simply, an ass. There exist other names for such people, but not for print in a respectable publication. This was not a prank, but a repulsive act by a bunch of insecure sociopaths, which allowed them to stroke

their miniscule egos by parading themselves under the see-through flag of "cool."

Big deal. It does not prove to me that someone is cool by isolating people who do not offend anyone. There exist much more appealing targets. It does prove, though, that the quest for that extra national merit scholar has faltered somewhere. There are a group of students at HMC that do not belong. There is also a group of students who know who that group of students is, and they too are at fault. One must only look back as far as first semester to see that knowledge of an offense carries as much penalty as the offense itself. Our own ASHMC president had to resign because he apparently knew of his suitemate's activities, only in his case he acted responsibly enough to try to get his suitemate help. By our "precious" honor code we are obliged to turn in anyone who we know committed a violation, or be liable ourselves. This is not working. Both the people involved, and those who know who was involved, are keeping mum.

These people are not cool, they are immature, sick, insecure idiots, and they do not belong here. It is great that they find themselves "better than the rest" but maybe they should go somewhere like CMC or UCSD where their types are a dime a dozen.

Politalk

It's called a heart

by Jeff Pitman

"My sister killed her baby
'Cause she couldn't afford 2 feed it
And we're sending people 2 the moon"

—P. Nelson

While our loving leaders in Washington snort and whine about the Soviets allegedly bugging the new American embassy in Moscow and the Soviets boil over the probability that the CIA has done the same in our capital, people are dying on the streets. While some of our own marvelous humanitarians at this institution chuckle and gloat over their nifty five-grand-plus summer jobs with General Dynamics, Al Campanis, vice-president of the

Dodgers, goes on ABC's "Nightline" and says that maybe Blacks "don't have the necessities" to be in upper-level management positions in baseball. Dorian Gray shudders at the twisted, demonic shape in the picture frame, and hurriedly hides it from sight. The Dodgers fire Campanis, everything is peachy once again, and hundreds of astrophysicists are near-suicidal because — horrors — the Soviets might put a man on Mars before "us." Is anybody actually thinking out there? If so, what the hell are they thinking about?

Consider this tasty morsel of Amer-

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Computer survey reveals all

Many thanks to those of you who participated in the HMC Computer Committee Survey. Following is a summary of the results of the survey, and answers to questions which you asked. The full results are posted on the bulletin board in the campus center next to the mailboxes.

- 142 surveys were returned; of these:
 58% own personal computers of which:
 34% IBM PC's or compatibles
 22% Apple II's
 17% Macintoshes
 49% have a modem attached
 21% log in to the VAXes daily
 40% log in to the VAXes weekly
 36% log in to the VAXes semesterially
 60% use the VAXes for electronic mail
 58% use the VAXes for word processing
 47% use the VAXes for graphics
 40% use the VAXes for programming
 37% use the VAXes for homework
 13% use the VAXes for playing games
 49% would attach a computer to a terminal line in their dorm room
 68% would log in more frequently if there was a terminal in their room
 38% use the Engineering Clinic PC's for word processing
 15% use the Engineering Clinic PC's for systems modelling
 92% use a word processor for papers:
 53% a personal computer
 23% HMCVAX
 21% the Engineering Clinic PC's

- 5% muddes
 28% would like terminals in converted storage rooms
 24% would like terminals in dorm lounges
 22% do not want terminals in the dorms
 18% would like terminals in the campus center
 15% would like terminals in converted singles

The opinion on terminals in dorm lounges is misleading. We neglected to ask which dorm you live in, so we are unable to evaluate the answers fully. Our impressions from personal conversations, however, are that residents of the older dorms don't want terminals in the lounges, while residents of the newer dorms don't mind.

There were many suggestions for software for the VAXes and for the Macintoshes and PC's in the labs. We are in the process of evaluating these suggestions.

Finally, here are answers to some of the questions that appeared on the survey:

Thomas-Garrett and Kingston will be connected to the campus network. The administration VAX will not, for security reasons. Muddes will be connected.

The networking of the campus will begin this summer, and will not be operational until sometime during the next academic year at the earliest. The grant which is paying for the network has been spread over two years.

The performance of the VAXes un-

der the load presented by the campus net is being considered, and should expansion become necessary, it will occur. No one on the committee wishes to see 4CCVAX all over again.

There is a LaserWriter attached to HMCVAX. It will become available for student use as soon as page accounting software is written.

There is a user's guide to TeX available in the Jones Lab.

When the networking is completed, which rooms will have live ports in them will be decided by the DAC, not by the Computer Committee. This question is a long way off and has not yet been addressed.

Computer Science and Biology are not going to become independent majors within the next year. After that, who knows.

The frosh project from 3 years ago regarding the campus network has not had any effect on our plans. The committee has done its own research in this area.

The grant money that allows us to network the campus is earmarked for that purpose, and we are not free to use it for anything else.

There were many comments returned with the surveys. All have been considered by the Computer Committee. Again, thanks to everyone who returned the surveys. If you have any more questions or comments, please bring them to one of us.

—Steve Roth
 Marc Sugiyama

POLITALK

Continued from Page 2

ican justice: For some time now, President Reagan and his endearing wife Nancy have been gently battering this nation over its collective head with their darling anti-"pornography," anti-abortion, pro-Victorian, and, most importantly, anti-drug tirades. Of course, the American public has barked, rolled over, and begged while slobbering mindlessly at this course of action. "Arf, arf" went the masses as the Ronnie and Nancy Show offered us ... The death penalty for drug users!! ... random drug testing!!! ... and, to top it all off, the legal right for police officers to search school lockers without probable cause!!!! See Ronnie give Spot a bone! Drool, Spot, drool! Meanwhile, twelve independent sources now indicate that the CIA recruited drug-smugglers to ship plane loads of weapons into Central America (destined for a certain group who shall remain nameless) in return for free passage back into the U.S. with the cargo of their choice. "Oh, that's nice" meanders through one of Spot's many vacant brain cells. But there is still hope: Jim and Tammy Bakker had their tables overturned in the temple when someone finally discovered what they were doing. Maybe Ron and Nancy will suffer a similar fate.

So what is my point? *Mind control.* America no longer thinks. America now operates on a few basic reflex reactions: Soviet ... evil; America ... good; peace ... danger; war ... safety. These are the foundations of a disease even more harmful than AIDS: *bigotry.* It is no surprise that men like Campanis are still around today. America has consistently turned the other way when confronted with them. Ignorance is bliss, a concept Reagan's advisors are well aware of, and one they have managed to have him inject into American society. And prejudice is very much environmentally controlled. Why else has this nation degenerated into a mass of money-grubbing, gun-toting, red-necked homophobes? Because "It's the New Style!" As human beings, we can't let this happen to us. My opinions obviously have no effect on this campus — and why? From birth, we are bombarded with other people's ideas, but most of us never take the time to really think about what really seems most sensible to us. The easy way out is to just "go with the flow," and believe as our friends do, or as our parents would have us do. Maybe my opinions have affected someone in this way, but apparently not. This is not my purpose. All I ask is, in Polonius' words: "this above all else: to thine own self be true." Follow your heart, not your friends, your parents, or anyone else. The purpose of college is to grow, not to stagnate. This is the time to make decisions like this. Who knows, it could change your life. But I guess that Physics assignment really is more important after all, isn't it?

To live in sin at HMC ...

by Heather L. Sherman

Now that the thrills and chills of room draw are over I have a question and a scenario to pose to the DAC and the Dean of Students' office. Let's consider the following. Lisa, Amy, Cindy, Fred, Nick and Matthew are best buddies. Have been since freshman year, and now they're juniors. They think "hey, we're all best buddies, wouldn't it be nifty to live in two three-man suites right next to each other in South?"

As it happens, Amy and Cindy, much as they like Lisa, can't stand living with her, and Fred and Matthew, though they adore Nick, don't care to suite with him.

Simple to solve, right? Just move Nick, Amy and Cindy into a three-man and put Fred, Matthew and Lisa next door. With me so far? Oh, but there's problems with this. See, first of all it's *obvious* that the only reason these six people would decide to live in co-ed suites is that they are having sex, or perverted. So the six sinful friends have to get special approval.

At first, it appears everything will go fine. Amy and Lisa pull really good numbers, and it looks like the friends

will get their suites. But then, one of the requests for approval for the co-ed suites is disapproved. Turns out that Lisa and Matthew had been seen together a little too often, and were sighted holding hands in Platt once. Well, they protest this, and sign a form swearing that they aren't "romantically involved" and are told to resubmit their request for approval. Fred and Matthew, who are lovers, wonder what all the fuss about romantic involvement is about.

Later that same day Lisa and Fred sit in the computer room printing a new copy of their request since the previous one had been eaten by bureaucracy. It suddenly occurs to Lisa to wonder why it's necessary to get approval for a co-ed suite.

"You know," Lisa says to Nick, who's sitting at the next terminal. "It's really strange. I mean, why do we have to get extra-special permission to have a co-ed suite? It's not because they think our parents will raise the roof—they don't even ask for parental permission. Maybe they're afraid women living in co-ed suites will get raped or something."

Amy and Cindy are also in the com-

puter room working on papers, and Fred's on the other side of the computer room. Amy finishes, logs off, and calls, "Hey, Fred, speaking of rape, can you escort me home?"

Lisa shrugs as Amy and Fred leave. Obviously if Fred can be trusted to escort, he can be trusted not to rape his suitmates. She continues hypothesizing, "Maybe they're worried about students not getting along as well if they live with members of the opposite sex."

Nick looks up from Moria and answers, "Nah. Remember the three-man in South last year? Co-ed, two women and a man—the man left and they put in a male frosh in his place without even telling the two women? The administration couldn't be worried about that."

Lisa and Matthew finish their request for approval and go home. The next day Matthew, Lisa and Fred take the form into the Dean's office. They're told that the form was late (the deadline had been the previous day) so their request was denied. The friends are irate and end up moving off campus, where they don't have to

Please see COED, Page 4

CS major a major necessity?

Dear Editor:

The number of students interested in Computer Science has been steadily increasing over the last few years, and has reached the point where the need for a Computer Science major is beyond doubt.

Currently, those students interested in studying Computer Science are forced to arrange an IPS or to enroll in the Computer Science option under one of the majors. Unfortunately, this situation creates problems for many of those students.

The primary problem is that students cannot complete enough of the Computer Science curriculum to prepare them adequately for graduate school in Computer Science, and also complete the requirements of a major here. (Several victims of the Computer Science GRE exams can attest to this problem.)

Another problem is that there are not enough computer oriented clinic or research projects in each of the departments which offer Computer Science options to satisfy the demand. Thus, some students in those majors are forced into clinic or research having nothing to do with their area of inter-

est.

A third problem is the lack of liaison between these departments and the Computer Science sub-department, which teaches classes on which those departments depend. For example, the Computer Science sub-department, due to limits on faculty, did not schedule for this coming semester some classes which the Math department requires for its Computer Science option, thus causing some Juniors to be unable to graduate on time. (This problem has been solved, but it should never have arisen.)

Another example of the lack of liaison is the fact that some of the academic departments assume skills that CS5 has not taught. (Only so much can be taught in a two-unit class.) Among these would be the use of GRAPH and similar programs, which are assumed by many lab classes.

Finally, the Computer Science sub-department does not have the faculty to adequately teach all of the classes that are needed. There are three (non-visiting) professors who teach entirely Computer Science classes. One of these professors is on sabbatical this year, and another one will be next year.

When these professors aren't here, the classes for which they are responsible are not taught. (What would happen if one of the other departments dropped a third of their courses for a year because a professor had gone on sabbatical?) This causes a strain on the schedules of those who are trying to plan their Computer Science classes (necessary for graduate school) around their major and humanities classes; in the case of the Juniors mentioned above, an intolerable strain.

We believe it is a mistake for the college to pretend that it offers an adequate Computer Science program through the major options. By not adequately preparing students for graduate school, we detract from the academic reputation of the college. If the college is not willing to invest in a Computer Science major, then it should abolish the half-hearted attempts at Computer Science education in the other departments. However, we would much prefer to see a Computer Science major established.

As far as financial constraints are concerned, establishing a Computer Science major would not incur a terribly large initial cost. Equipment and

facilities are, for the moment, adequate for the task, and the department could get by (for a while at least) with one additional professor. (The department should be getting an additional professor anyway, since President Baker earmarked the revenues from the student body increase two years ago for that purpose.)

One only needs to look at the 40+ students enrolled in the Computer Science options under the various majors to see how popular such a major would be. (Looking at the sizes of Computer Science majors at other schools would bring home the point also.) Creating a Computer Science major would also augment our reputation in the academic community.

In short, we believe that the creation of a Computer Science major is a necessary step for the college, and we want to encourage the college community to work together toward this goal.

—Dan Burnett

Maria Ebling

Jeff Morris

Karin Ring

Steve Roth

Carl Webb

Rachel Yeaman

Mediocre Mudders are just that

Dear Mediocre Mudders:

I have no idea what your point was in "Cynical Professors." You seem to bring up serious charges and then propose ridiculous solutions. I believe that you, as closed-minded students, are the problem at Harvey Mudd College more than the professors.

Before I continue, I should make a couple of points clear: I think that you are very right to criticize the professor who didn't care how much books cost, and the professor who thinks that "females don't have the intellectual capacity" to be at Mudd. The latter is totally outrageous. However, publishing this stuff in *The Muddraker* anonymously and not naming the professors is a big mistake. I think that the department heads and dean of faculty should be notified of who these professors are.

Firstly, in the first paragraph of the article, you suggest that some faculty of Harvey Mudd College are more interested in their research than they are in teaching. This may or may not be true; however, none of the quotes that you listed have anything to do with research. Do you intend to put forth some kind of evidence to support your claim?

The professor who related that Mudders "don't want an education, they just want jobs" was making a generalization. As a student, I can see some reason for his believing this. There are many students who have the general attitude of just wanting to get by, with no real interest in learning. Of course, not all HMC students are

in this category, but I don't think it is such a crime to make such a generalization. I personally have had a conversation with a professor in which he expressed a similar opinion. In a class in which there are about half a dozen Pomona students and about a dozen Harvey Mudd students, the professor noted that the Pomona students always performed better: as an example, on the first quiz given in the class, the class average was a 39 out of 60. The average of the Pomona students alone was 52. The professor further noted that Harvey Mudd students are more often falling asleep in and/or skipping the class. I don't completely agree with the conclusions which he drew from these observations, but I think that you would have a hard time convincing him that his students have the "sheer pleasure in learning" which you mentioned in your article. I also believe that his teaching ability has been unaffected by his opinion. A show of lack of interest isn't necessarily the students' fault, either—Harvey Mudd students obviously have a tough workload and are required to take a wide range of classes when they may only be interested in specific ones in their major. But you are ragging on the wrong people.

The professor who commented that "students who complain about eating at Platt and living in the dorms make me sick to my stomach" has a legit gripe. One thing that several students seem to do very well here is complain about the college. Why do you expect sympathy? I am sure that they went to

colleges with similar food services, and similar housing. They probably didn't have the option of choosing between 10 different dining halls. Anyway, if you have a gripe about either the food service or the dorms, why don't you take it to Rick Dietz or Larry Hartwick? It isn't that difficult to see why the professors (especially those who have been here for 20 years or so) don't like hearing complaints they can't do anything about.

I'm glad you finally decided to praise a few professors in your last paragraph. However, why didn't you use names when you were doing all the quoting? Oh, and by the way, I am sure that the faculty selection committee is more than aware that we want faculty who care about the students; don't insult their intelligence. What we really need here is students who (1) care about their education enough to put forth some kind of effort in their classes and (2) understand where the profs are coming from, and that they are human. We have a lot of students here who do both of these things, but I have also seen several students who do neither. You aptly-named "Mediocre Mudders" could easily try a little more at number (2). Our professors are not perfect, and as I noted before you had a couple of good complaints. However, your article as a whole tended to drown these out with trivialities. Harvey Mudd would be a much better place to be if both the faculty and students could be more understanding of each other.

—Todd Tamura

COED

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worry about anyone telling them who they can live with, when they can eat and that they had to have their rooms cleaned, like it or not.

The question I have couched in this narrative is simply this—Why do we have to get special permission to live in co-ed suites in the quad dorms? New and New II don't have this requirement. So—is it that men and women can't be trusted to share a bathroom?

I've always been told that co-ed suites are regulated to keep romantically involved students from living together. Apparently, such students may break up, causing problems with room and suite rearrangements. I find it hard to accept this explanation, when room changes are frequently caused by roommates who find they can't live together any longer, when students of the same sex are not asked if they are "romantically involved," and married student couples are given the option of living in "efficiency" suites.

Obviously, regulating co-ed suites is ridiculous, and makes room draw that much more unpleasant for students interested in living in co-ed suites. That these students are required to get permission is insulting. I hope that the DAC, current and future, will recognize this fact, and refuse to accept these attempts to control our living arrangements.

ASHMC

Continued from Page 1

dean will deal with both proctors and students. His special concern is that the new assistant dean be able to round out the field in the dean of students' office. In particular, he hopes that the new dean will be capable of student counseling so that if a proctor feels that a certain problem is out of his or her league, he or she can refer the student to the dean with no reservations.

Proctor Pete Theodore believes that Cappeto, Domingues and Activities Director Regina Mooney all have that ability. Theodore would like to see somebody who students would feel comfortable going to, somebody who is more introverted and reserved, someone who could help the average student.

Similarly, most professional clubs, such as IEEE and the Math Club, received \$100. The council chose to raise this to \$150 for the AI club based on the activities they have planned and their large membership. Budgets for *Spectrum* and the lookbook were both decreased, because it was felt they tended to overbudget while the Social Committee was raised \$100 to \$7,800, still short of the \$8,000 they requested.

A few organizations received substantially less than they requested. The Club Sport Council received only \$750, half of what they asked for, be-

cause the council felt they were disorganized and not unbiased in their allocations. "If they come back next semester, show some improvement and some achievement, then ASHMC can give them more," said Atagi, "but at this point, we just didn't feel they deserved what they asked."

Also receiving significantly less than requested was *Collage*. Mike Stark, the HMC representative on the five-college publications board, told the council that *Collage* was requesting a great deal of money in order to finance the purchase of a new laser printer that most felt was not necessary. On Stark's advice, the council awarded *Collage* \$2,000 of the \$2,500 requested.

Part of the reason that money was tight this year, according to Atagi, is the increased number of clubs on campus. In general new clubs receive a start-up funding of \$50. "That doesn't

sound like much, but when you consider the number of clubs it adds up," said Atagi. Additionally, there were some periodic costs this year. The Sailing Club, for example, is planning to pull ASHMC's sloop, the Mildred, out of the water for repair work next year. "We gave them an extra \$500 for that; it's a periodic expense we have to pay to maintain our property," said Atagi, "something we only pay for every couple of years."

Some relief was available, however. This is the first year that the dean of students' office will be funding most of orientation. In the past ASHMC has funded better than \$1,000 a year, the high last year at \$1,300, toward orientation. This year ASHMC will be providing only \$250. "We wanted to put on Reno night; we wanted to have alco-

hol served, and the dean's office can't pay for that," said Atagi.

In general, requests and costs have been increasing each year. Since 1984 funding has increased 15 percent, nearly \$5000. Atagi, however, is hesitant about the suggestion that student fees be raised. "That'd be up to students next year, but I don't think it's necessary," she said. "We just raised the fee \$10 a couple of years ago and inflation is not keeping up, we're just growing faster. If ASHMC continues to get large numbers of new clubs though, ASHMC is going to have cut back."

CANDIDATES

Continued from Page 1

budget in a small group than to argue it out in the full council."

At the end of the hour, the officers return with their budget to the council, which then goes over the budget item by item.

Few amounts are changed at this point, but some are adjusted up or down at the council's discretion. The ASHMC Film Series, for example, was to receive only \$30 instead of the \$300 to \$500 they had received in past years because they have switched from showing the expensive-to-rent reel movies to renting films on video tape. \$30 was thought to be more than enough to show movies all year. This was raised to \$130, however, when Keith Blackburn pointed out that the Film Series may have to rent the video equipment next year.

CONSULTANT

Continued from Page 1

ing budget, he added.

As a result, there now will be no consultants between 7 and 11 p.m. on Saturday, between 3 and 4 p.m. on Monday, and between 12 and 1 p.m. on Friday. Also, there will be no consulting during exam week, although Wolf emphasized that the computing services staff will be available for help between 8 a.m. and 4:30 p.m. and possibly later during that time.

NORTH

Continued from Page 1

proved by the Physical Plant, and will soon be going to the budget committee for the final decision. Regarding this committee, however, Hartwick said, "I don't foresee any difficulty."

This amount is expected to match the actual cost of the renovations previously mentioned, but should there be any left over, Hartwick said that the next priority would be to replace furniture and draperies. There are no plans for air conditioning any of the older dorms, he adds, since the only possibilities for a central air-conditioning system are cost-prohibitive.

Random record review

Furs' album disappoints

by Pat McGraw

When I bought the Psychedelic Furs' newest album, *Midnight to Midnight*, I had immediate misgivings when I saw the rather stupid-looking cover, featuring lead singer Richard Butler posing like a stripper in black studded leather with handcuffs and chains.

Unfortunately, playing the record soon removed all my doubts. Spineless pop tunes droned out at me in regular cadence, some tacked together with

them unique. While on previous albums Richard Butler's lyrics revealed a sensitive and creative mind, at times lashing out at phoniness and hypocrisy with beautiful ironic wit, this album offers only half-hearted whining about nothing in particular. Little distinguishes one song from the next. John Ashton's guitar playing is consistently unremarkable, and the keyboards and sax blend in perfectly to create the bland sound that pervades the album.

Side one opens with the vaguely catchy tune of "Heartbreak Beat," followed by the perfectly ordinary "Shock," rich in auditory cliches and notable for repeating the words of the chorus to the point of Pavlovian conditioning. It ends with a moderately palatable pop track called "Angels Don't Cry." The second side is dominated by a dismal sequence of space fillers (complete with monotonous metallic guitar) that get progressively more boring until "Torture" reaches an absolute low point from which there is nowhere to go but up.

In all fairness, I must say that one or two tracks on this album could almost be acceptable pop hits. For fans of the band's earlier work, however, this sloppy attempt at commercialism will be a bitter disappointment.

Jerry's kids move to West

by Robert Gould
Entertainment Editor

WEST DORM, HARVEY MUDD COLLEGE — Two years ago, West Dorm made business history by placing a \$6 billion bid for Hughes Aircraft. Last year, West Dorm launched itself into the video age with the first pre-recorded dorm meeting. This year, synthesizing a desire for money and a TV audience, the dorm held the first on-campus telethon to raise funds for the West Dorm Scholarship Fund.

Organized and directed by dorm treasurer Brian Fleming and friends, the telethon was broadcast live via closed-circuit television from the dorm treasury to an audience of about 50 students in the West Dorm lounge. Master of Ceremonies John Otsuki and Hostess Tamara Skaredoff encouraged viewers to "keep that phone ringing" and pledge support. For an hour and 45 minutes, viewers called in and donated money in return for seeing entertainment acts on the television screen.

Former ASHMC President Dave Somers quaffed a shot of Tabasco sauce after collecting a \$10 donation from

viewers, and dorm resident Mike Gortner read from a *Halliday and Resnick* until \$1.50 was collected. But, by general consensus, the highlight of the evening was when Alex Goldstein exposed her navel to the cameras for a \$12 pledge. "But I don't have a belly-button!" one observer heard Goldstein exclaim, as she was dragged and pushed before the camera.

The telethon ended when viewers pledged \$15 to get it off the air. Despite falling short of their goal by \$15,902, organizers felt the telethon was a success. "Next year, bigger and better," said Otsuki, who was recruited as emcee because he owns a tux. He mentioned that they would like to broadcast out of Galileo-McAlister and have as many as two operators standing by.

The West Dorm Scholarship Fund was founded as a joke to encourage freshman women to live in West Dorm. This year, the \$181.25 fund will be spent on a party held in honor of the freshman women at the beginning of next year.

Spineless pop tunes
droned out at me in
regular cadence ...

disconcertingly top-40-ish drum fill-ins and guitar solos that could have been lifted straight out of ZZ Top. I began to suspect that the entire group had died prior to the recording. The Furs have lost everything that once made

Julia's Child

Good food hits Platt

by Jason Adler

It's really too bad we lost New II, breakfast on Mondays and Fridays, and hot water during the prime shower time, but it was an even trade for the exquisite feast we were served on April Fools Day. I had seen the signs notifying all Platt diners about the fantastic meal to look forward to, but personally, I had taken it as an April Fools' joke. Well, was I wrong! No joke, the food was the best I've ever had at Platt.

To prepare the Platt diners for this unique experience, delicious appetizers were waiting patiently to be sampled in the Green Room. The appetizer menu included three outstanding flavors of mini-peanut-butter-cup-shaped quiche (that's the scientific name), incredible displays of crackers and spreads, and the finest herd of fresh strawberries ever raised. For the main meal, artichokes (yes, artichokes in Platt!), lamb (uh-ha, lamb too!), the finest crop of beef ever picked, and fantastic fresh strawberries were some of the choice items. Finally, desert included chocolate mousse (words cannot describe the goodness of the mousse), irresistible cheesecake (unless you didn't have any), and unbelievably excellent fresh strawberries. If this meal was an April Fools' joke, I hope Platt is funny more often.

Perfection did not last forever. The fresh strawberries disappeared and the scary side of Platt was once more revealed in the form of pizza. I say "pizza" only because that was the name given on the card in front of the tray. I tried some of this "pizza" and frankly, I wasn't surprised about the taste at all. I think it was the yellow tint in the mozzarella cheese and the interesting texture of the stale cardboard underneath that forewarned me. The flavor and the appearance were directly related. Unfortunately, I was hungry that particular night and I went for seconds. Well, I have to give credit where it's deserved—Platt's definitely consistent.

This week was reserved to discuss the silverware at Platt. But there seems to be a slight problem. I was not able to sufficiently evaluate the flavor of the spoons due to their absence.

Who's hoarding all of the spoons? If they're really that good, it's only fair to share them with the rest of the diners. The next time you see someone with multiple spoons, threaten him/her with a Platt pizza. A dining facility without spoons is like a dorm without carpet. We need spoons!



The Four Class Competition: The juniors must have cheated to steal the top prize away from the obviously superior seniors.

Photo by Jung Park

'What Rocky Horror means to me'

by Brian Evans

Before I start this next article, there is something I must correct. The teaching assistant for my Utopia class is one Susan Meyer. It isn't Meyers as I had written earlier. (Sorry about that, Susan.)

I have finally decided to do an article about *Rocky Horror Picture Show*. Some of you may know that I enjoy going to the midnight showings. Some of you do not understand what *RHPS* means to me and to the others that see it so I will tell you.

RHPS is a film that deals with (to put it mildly) sexual freedom. Oh, come on and cut the BS. Rocky is a fun film. For the first time, the audience is getting back at the film for insulting our intelligence. *RHPS* is a bad film and should never have been made. But now that it has, we might as well have fun with it.

RHPS started out as the play, *The Rocky Horror Show* in England. It starred Tim Curry as Dr. Frank-N-Furter. It is the story of Brad Majors and Janet Weiss and their exploits at Frankie's castle. There they watch Frankie create Rocky. Rocky has been created for Frankie's sexual pleasure (Tim, in the movie, says, "I've been makin' a man with blond hair and a tan and he's good for relievin' my ... tension.") Frankie then seduces Janet and then Brad. Riff Raff (a handyman for Frankie) and his sister/lover (to quote a line, "Vice is nice but incest is best! Put your sister to the test! Let your mother have a rest and give the dog a break! Keep it in the family!"), Magenta, decide that Frankie has finally gone over the edge. They kill him and Rocky and then leave Earth to return to the Planet of Transsexual in the Galaxy of Transylvania.

For some dumb reason, Richard O'Brien thought that he could do it all over again (he wrote the play, I do believe) and make it into a film. Twentieth Century Fox came to the conclusion that it could make money and produced it. Richard then wrote and directed it and played Riff Raff.

And then, it was released ... and died miserably. *The Rocky Horror Picture Show* was a big hit on Broadway but the screen adaptation was a flop. The only place where it actually played for a real audience was, you guessed it, Los Angeles (where else but LA?) From there, it began to catch on as a midnight movie and spread its way back to New York. Sal Piro watched it enough times and felt that he should make a statement about it.

He did. When the rain scene started (that's the scene where Brad and Janet have gotten a flat tire in a rain storm and need to use a phone. Since they passed a castle along the way, they decide to see if they can borrow the phone.), Sal was the first person to yell at the screen. The very first line from *Rocky* was (drum roll, please ... thank-you), "Buy an umbrella, you cheap bitch!" (Janet is wearing a newspaper to protect her hair.) And from there, the lines grew.

"But why?" you ask. "Why would anyone go to see that piece of garbage?" It is simple. Because it is fun! Where else can you go to see people make fools of themselves on purpose? Where else can you see people wearing very little clothing and idolizing a man in a corset, garter belts, fishnet stockings, high heels, and a leather jacket? Why do I, personally, go? Because I play Frankie.

Back in March of last year, I went to see *RHPS* for the first time. I saw it again two weeks later. Three weeks later, I saw it again. That third time, the person who plays Columbia for the Albuquerque cast took me (her name is Cathy Cretsinger and she goes to Caltech now). They needed both a Frankie and a Rocky that night (there is what is known as a cast that performs on the theater's stage what is happening on screen) so they asked me and another guy to substitute for the regulars (they had moved/quit). At first, I was going to play Frankie but I didn't know the moves that well. So they cast me as Rocky (which is funny in itself as Rocky is a body-builder and, hey, let's

face it, I am no Arnold Schwarzenegger. But, I played through the performance and was told that I did well for the first time. Amazingly, Cathy asked me to return next time as a substitute if they needed one.

I did and the next thing I know, I am playing Frankie. After the show, the cast asked me to be the regular Frankie. How could I refuse? It isn't often I get to wear my sister's clothes in public. Through summer I played Frankie and have become a bona fide *RHPS* freak (this was after I became a bona fide freak. I have been that way for a long time.).

Until next time, see you at the movies!

The Muddraker

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No broken legs

by Mike Stark
Theater Critic

The Etc. Players' first production, *Ashes, Ashes, All Fall Down*, was a marvelous success. The audience left the theater very proud of their fellow students who had found time in their busy schedules to produce a play — a good play.

In spite of what I would not call the best script in the world, the players were able to show their acting talent. On the whole, the production did not have the polish of the professional theater, but the actors are not professional actors, they are semi-professional students with full schedules in addition

In spite of what I would not call the best script in the world, the players were able to show their acting talent.

to rehearsal work. The flaws in the production could have been corrected by additional rehearsal and a better script. I will begin my more detailed review with a discussion of the flaws of the production so that the review will end on a positive note.

Joseph Robinette's script is cast just after several deaths at the gates of a rock concert with festival seating. It is difficult to provide the universality required of any great script when the actual events upon which the script is based are out of current memory. I don't know how long the memory of the similar tragedy that took place before a concert of *The Who* will last, but I don't believe that this script can live without this memory.

Robinette's story, aside from the limitation of its tie to current events, lacks plausibility. The story develops very slowly throughout the play and catches up with itself too suddenly in the last scene. That Art had to slip

into a hypnotic trance to bring about the conclusion of the play is just a bit whimsical.

The play would have been much better on some other stage. McAlister Hall is designed as a lecture hall and one rarely need see the legs of a lecturer. In the theater, however, legs are important and unless the actors were standing at the back of the stage or on platforms, they were lost in a sea of heads. It is also hard to act on a stage that is too restrictive. The movement of the actors demonstrated that they were all too aware of the restrictions that McAlister Hall placed on them.

With all of the good theatrical facilities at the Claremont Colleges, I hate to see this fine company sacrifice their production just to produce the play on the Harvey Mudd campus. If they want to use Harvey Mudd facilities, I suggest that their next play be produced in the amphitheater behind Thomas-Garrett Hall in the daytime. The Etc. Players should put more thought into the location and the script of their next production so that they can truly demonstrate their talent.

The acting of the play made up for the difficulties that the stage and the script presented. I was especially impressed with the scenes at the gate of the concert. The actors took a great risk that these scenes would seem out of place in the context of the rest of the play. Instead, these were the most captivating scenes of the play. The performance given by Kim Foster of Scripps college was the best of the show. Her portrayal of Ellen, the disturbed rock fan who is the center of the controversy that entangles the rest of the characters, was very well developed. Julie Kercher as Sara and Paul Vahey as Art also gave excellent performance.

Harvey Mudd College looks forward to the success of the Etc. players and their upcoming productions. I am confident that this will be as successful an enterprise for Harvey Mudd students as *The Muddraker* has been and will continue to be.

The Muddraker is now accepting applications for editorships for the 1987-88 academic year.

All interested parties are encouraged to apply by returning this form to Dave Stuit, HMC box 420.

Name _____ Grad. year _____

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On a separate sheet of paper, please note which position(s) you are applying for and briefly state your qualifications. Available positions include editor in chief; news, opinions and features editors; and production, typesetting and advertising managers.

Mary Jane's Place

Words to listen to

by Mary Jane

Have you noticed? No, you probably haven't. In fact, I haven't either, but the odds are that there is almost certainly something going on at this campus this very minute, poised and ready to either destroy our way of life, or destroy our way of death, whichever comes first.

The problem is that homework has now replaced sex as the predominant means of social interaction here at Harvey Mudd College. As one of my more intimate sources once whispered, "It's true!" You see, it is not that anyone around here actually prefers homework to sex (well, very few, anyhow), but that most do prefer graduating to pregnancy, AIDS, and washing sheets.

The first hint of this problem occurred when I went out one morning and knocked on the door of a friend. He answered, "Who is it?" I answered, "A Boy from Brazil." He answered, "What do you want?" implying that he was not about to open the door, as one might expect him to do. "Can I borrow a copy of *Macbeth*?" I asked nonthreateningly. "I'll look," he answered, and then, "I don't have a copy, bye now!" This is not an example of normal behavior, and I was almost sure I heard another voice saying, "You didn't tell her about the last physics problem, did you?"

Being curious by nature, I went about becoming inquisitive by nature, and I found people willing to talk about their experiences. Just listen to the sworn eyewitness testimony of one Harvey Mudd student, who asked to be identified: "I went back to my dorm room one evening after looking over a few of my favorite Applied Applications textbooks at Sprague [the library on campus, for our readers overseas]. When I went to unlock the door, I noticed that there was a quarter taped to it. This is, of course, the traditional sign that the room is occupied for morally questionable purposes. Anyhow, I left my roommate to his fun for a few hours, and then decided, 'Harry, this is ridiculous. Get in there and go to bed.' So, I opened the door, slowly, and saw my roommate sitting there with a (gulp) girl. Sure, they reached for scraps of paper that had been carelessly tossed about the room earlier in the evening to cover up their Dynamics books, but I knew that there had been homework going on in this very room only seconds before."

If that isn't shocking enough for you, just listen to this: "Baby ducks are often found dead for no apparent reason in bird sanctuaries."

Disgusting stuff, I know, but my editor demands that I continue: "Sure, I know about the homework going on around here," said 'Bernard.' "How could I not know, when Huntley sells all their homework aids so openly? It doesn't really bother me, as long as it's between two people who care about each others' GPAs. Of course, there are a few couples who can't handle the real thing, for either religious or physical reasons, and settle for the copying of class notes or playing with their partner's eraser when he/she is not looking. I mean, that's OK, too. There's really no peer pressure pushing them to go 'all the way.' God, I love this place!"

If this all sounds pretty hunky-dory to you, well baby-child, welcome to the '80s. There are some serious problems with this homework sharing stuff. There are the purely physical complications, such as inability to find a pencil, differences in problem solving methods, and premature looking in the back of the book for answers. But these are nothing when compared to the most heinous of practices on this campus, as spoken on by 'Kathleen': "Well, I went over to visit a friend of mine, just to talk, really. Mostly about the Uncertainty Principle. We weren't going to do homework, really! Not that I haven't done homework before. I have been around a bit, but I'm no slut! Why are you so goddamn curious, anyhow?"

Eventually, 'Kathleen' settled down, and continued with her story. "Anyhow, I knock on the door, and hearing no reply, I tried the knob. It proved to be unlocked, so I peeked in, just to make sure there was no one there, mind you. I'm not nosy, really! Anyhow, I looked in, and there was my friend, huddled in a corner with his Linear book, a clipboard, a mechanical pencil, and another guy! I was shocked! I mean, I'd always thought he was so butch! Sure, they tried to explain that it was simply a response to the fact that there are so few girls around here, but I'd hear none of it. I mean, what they were doing was just so ... unnatural! I'm sorry to sound this way, but I just can't understand. Isn't it better to just ... do homework by yourself?"

Students, can you allow this sort of behavior to continue? Parents, do you want your son and/or daughter to attend a school like this? Let's get together and do something now, before there's some terrible disease you can catch only by exchanging bodily knowledge!

And hey, let's be careful out there.

Dave Somers wonders Watson store for him

by Kris Levin

This year Harvey Mudd can boast 2.5 percent of the country's Watson Fellows. 50 percent of Mudd's 2.5 percent is Dave Somers, a senior West Dormer from Somers' Point, N.J. and a vegetarian who eats mainly vegetables.

Somers was born in Somers' Point ("Yes, there is a relation, but it's a long time ago," says Somers) on March 13, 1965. Somers says he was "very young at the time," but has lived there happily ever since. Then he came to Mudd as a math major.

So, how did a math major like Somers get to be a Watson Fellow? The original idea came his freshman year when his proctor Clarence was awarded a Watson Fellowship to travel with circus families in Europe. Somers says "it sounded exciting to get to do what you really want to do so long as you don't do it in this country or at a university." So, he began thinking of what he'd really like to do more than three years ago.

At first he had a bunch of ideas — studying carnivals was one thought, since he'd spent four years running amusement games on the Wildwood, N.J. Boardwalk ("possibly the best in New Jersey," said Somers). But Somers decided to study vegetarian lifestyles and ideals.

Somers has been a vegetarian for almost five years. He stopped eating meat because "I couldn't justify eating the flesh of another creature — plants don't have the same sensations." At the time he converted Somers didn't know any other vegetarians.

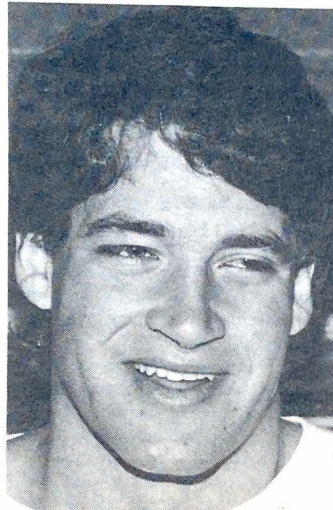
Once Somers decided what he wanted to do as a Watson Fellow, he started preparing. Dave feels that since so few people at Mudd apply for the college nomination, they don't put in as much time as applicants from other schools. Somers began his preparations by taking classes that would be appropriate for his studies. He also contacted as many people as possible about studying with them so when he applied his application would be a strong candidate.

The first application was due in early October 1986 to the Harvey Mudd panel. Of the four applications submitted, Somers' and Sugi Sorenson's were nominated to the Watson Committee. The decisions were mailed March 17 and Somers was ecstatic to be granted the Fellowship. Somers says, "I was excited to get the award and it's even better since Sugi did too."

Somers' trip will include long stays in three countries. The first is England, where he will study animal rights groups. In particular, he will look at the organization for the replacement of animals in medical experiments (FRAME). One field Somers is thinking of going into is computational neuroscience — this presents a moral dilemma for him and he hopes his studies with FRAME will help him. Another group he will study in England is the vegetarians who don't use any

animal products at all. Somers' ideals are somewhat the same and while he is there he will live like them and consider his views in relation to theirs.

The second country he will visit is India, where he will look at a large-scale vegetarian-oriented society. Also, he wants to see what becomes of traditional farm animals when their flesh is not used for food.



Dave Somers: a real potatoes and potatoes man. Photo by Eric Zager

The third, and last, major country is Nepal, where Somers will look at a slightly different vegetarian-oriented society. He will also speak with some Tibetan Buddhists who will not kill animals but will eat the meat.

If he has time he will also travel to Indonesia or Scandinavia, but this is not a major portion of the trip. He will be leaving in the fall after visiting China and will return the following August.

Somers suggests that any student who is interested should start thinking about a project and trying to sort it out as soon as possible. He believes the Watson committee is looking for people who are motivated and able to handle themselves on their own.

"I've always taken care of myself since my parents have been divorced forever and Mom was always working," he said. "And I always liked animals as a kid."

Somers didn't really have encouragement for the fellowship, but he didn't have discouragement. "I did this mainly on my own drive but Professors Campbell, Sellery, Davis, Spacapan and Sanders helped me in preparing for my application."

"I first told my parents two years ago and they said, 'Ack! Why do you want to go to India and Nepal?' but since then they've gotten used to

the idea and were very excited when I made it."

After his Watson studies, Somers is planning to go to graduate school to study "maybe cognitive science, maybe computational neuroscience, maybe C.S. I'm not sure, but I hope this trip will help me decide."

Somers finished by explaining West Dorm's influence on him and his receiving the fellowship.

"Knowing Clarence, a Watson Fellow, made it seem more possible. It's a lot easier to believe something's possible when you know someone who's done it. And West made me a more tolerant person — there are so many different types of people living there that you become more understanding of other perspectives. I think it's almost required of a Watson Fellow to understand other points of view."

Somers adds, "Nancy Bekavac, the foundation director, came to visit two years ago and she suggested that you should sit in a closet for a week and figure out what you really want to do. I spent the summer in LA with no car — it's the same thing."

For more information about the Watson Fellowships, talk to Somers or Sorenson.

Next issue, watch for the conclusion of this exciting series with an article on Sugi Sorenson.

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