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THE IDAHO ARGONAUT

Wurster Discusses Small's Plan With Other Student Body Presidents

A report on a meeting of the Council of Student Body Presidents and a look ahead to next week's State Board of Education meeting were discussed by ASUI President Carl Wurster in an interview

Wurster, Doug Shanholtz from Boise State and Lynn Winmill from Idaho State met last weekend in Boise and discussion centered on Milton Small's proposal for higher education within the state.

(Small, the director of the office of higher education, has proposed that the University of Idaho be designated the

state's senior institution, with ISU and BSC to be on a subordinate level. His plan would also provide for the offering of upper-division courses at North Idaho

College in Coeur d'Alene and the College of Southern Idaho at Twin Falls.)

While the presidents were pleased with the intent of Small's plan (improvement of higher education within the state), they had several criticisms of the proposal,

The group didn't feel that the two community colleges should offer third and fourth year courses, the Idaho leader said. Rather, the state's community

college system (NIC, CSI) should work on a feeder basis to the state university system (U of I, ISU; BSC.) Students would

be encouraged to transfer from the junior colleges to the four-year schools and an easier transfer of credits would facilitate this, they felt.

The CSBP also took issue with Small's concept that it's expedient for the state to bring education to the people's doorstep, Wurster said. "It's just not feasible to do this in a state like Idaho," he explained.

To follow up on Small's proposal, the three presidents are recommending the State Board of Education to sponsor a commission to study the state's higher education system. Wurster said the state college systems of California, Nevada, Oregon and Montana were suggested for

possible study.

The council passed a resolution requesting the State Board to continue to fund all existing programs at state colleges, as well as asking the respective

presidents to submit a priority list to the board of what programs would be dropped if the requested funding wasn't met. Wurster will present the resolution to the board next week.

through Friday at the College of Southern Idaho at Twin Falls, with the board's planning committee of the whole scheduled to meet the first day.

At this session, students, faculty members and administrators are expected to discuss the controversial subject of tenure policy revision. The board had directed in July that each of the four institutions develop a new tenure policy within guidelines established by the

Ken Marcy, a student member of the U of I Faculty Council, will be representing the ASUI in this presentation, Wurster

Matters particular to the University of Idaho are scheduled for Thursday and two proposals from the ASUI are on the

The first is a resolution passed by the ASUI Senate last week urging the board to lower the age exemption for freshmen to live off-campus from 21 to 18. The feelingof this proposal is that the age of majority is now 18 years in most circumstances

and the requirement seems discriminatory towards single off-campus

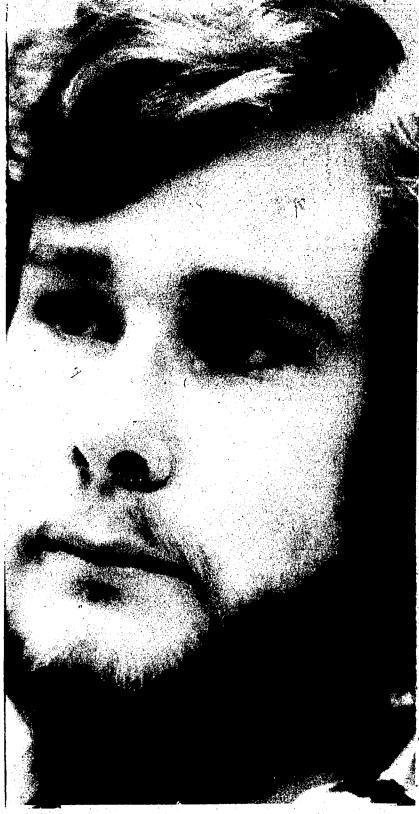
Wurster said he was pessimistic about the chances for the requirement to be changed at the upcoming meeting. He said the administration's reason for the requirement has been based on an action of the university faculty that defined oncampus living as an educational function and the university's need to keep residence halls full to satisfy financial requirements.

The other measure is a request to transfer the \$3 per student per semester golf course repayment fee into two

student-controlled funds. Half of the money (approximately \$18,000 per year plus interest) would go into an ASUI capital improvement fund under the control of the senate, while the other half would go into a Student Union capital improvement fund, under the control of the SUB Board.

Wurster said he expects the request to be approved by the board. As for uses of the funds, the ASUI president favors spending the ASUI's share to purchase

typesetting equipment for the Argonaut, additional equipment for KUOI and possibly, additional supplies for the new outdoor recreation program.



Carl Wurster just returned from the council of etudent body presidents where: the discussion centered on Milt Small's proposal for higher education. Next week he will represent the students at the Board of Regents meeting

Prostitution

Wallace Houses Closed; Madame-'No Comment'

By Argonaut and **Associated Press**

The five famous houses of prostitution in the northern Idaho city of Wallace have been closed down — apparently under pressure from legislators and state agencies.

Dolores Arnold, the madame at two of the houses told the Argonaut by telephone yesterday that the houses were no longer open for

She refused to comment on why and how the houses were closed. "I'm not talking — I've got nothing to say," Arnold said.

Gov. Cecil Andrus said yesterday in Boise that the houses were closed down on Saturday, one day before an article in The Idaho Stateman accused the state of failing to investigate the problem.

But a University of Idaho student told the Argonaut he had visited one of the houses in Wallace about 8 p.m. Saturday and found business as usual. So the shutdown apparently came after the close of business on Saturday night. No city officials could be reached by the Argonaut

for comment. Wallace, a city of about 2,500, is located about 140 miles northeast of Moscow. Its five houses of prostitution were featured in an article by the Intermountain Observer's Diane Simmons that was reprinted in the Argonaut last

The Lewiston Morning Tribune reported yesterday that Wallace Mayor Arnold Keller had served official notice of the closure on the Lux, Luxette, U&I, Oasis and Sahara Saturday. There was no publicity on the action then.

Arnold, madame at the Lux and Luxette for the last three decades, told the Tribune the closure took her by surprise. "These places are so essential to a mining community," she said.

Arnold said customers streamed by the houses all day Sunday 'asking where they would go now.' She predicted the number of rapes would increase in the county because of the closure, the Tribune reported.

Idaho Commissioner of Law Enforcement John Bender, Asst. Atty Gen. Bill Lee and State Investigator Jack Moore quietly met May 23 with Wallace City Atty. Dennis Wheeler, Shoshone County Sheriff Lew Gardner, Prosecutor Richard Magnuson and Police Chief Richard Wilks, the Tribune said. Topic of discussion was the houses.

Until that time, the houses had been accepted by the community as a fact of life, although no street solicitation was permitted. There was no attempt to hide the houses, nor was there any advertising. Each of the houses had a small neon sign with its name and had the appearance of a small hotel. Out-oftowners needed only to ask the first person on the street to point out one of the houses without

embarrassment on either's part. Until 1972, the state of Idaho had no law forbidding the individual act of prostitution. Ironically, it was the controversial new criminal code passed by the previous legislature that finally outlawed the act statewide (up to that time it was up to the individual counties or

communities). But the penalty was omitted. The 1972 legislature threw out the New Criminal Code as too permissive. It re-enacted the old one, but this time included the prostitution clause. It became effective July 1, 1973.

Just what Bender and the Wallace officials discussed in regards to the houses, no one is saying. But the incident that precipitated the visit by state officials was a bizarre suggestion by an employee of the Department of Environmental and Community Services (DECS), the Tribune said.

This idealistic social worker proposed in May that DECS train prostitutes to act as social workers. That proposal to enlarge the scope of community services was not received too well by DECS administrators, but it did get tremendous publicity in the media, thus calling statewide attention to the ladies of the night.

No longer would it be only an eyewinking matter of local concern, although the community's name had for decades been synonymous throughout the Northwest with

'legal'' prostitution. As a result of the Bender conference in early June, the local authorities began action to terminate the town's most talkedabout business. Bender told the Tribune Sunday night that any

attempt to reopen the houses would

result in the state's seeking an abatement order in district court. Sèveral local authorities believe the closure will only drive prostitution underground where it is

much harder to control. Some miners are viewing the closure as catastrophic. But few are taking the incident harder than Miss Arnold. "It's terrible for people to

be so narrow-minded and naive in this day and age. This community needs these houses. Why, even the women of the community are for us." she said.

Everybody has to have sex. None of us got here by looking at each other.'

The distraught madame, friends with the high and humble alike and considered by one businessman as a "pillar of the community," is staying put in Wallace, optimistic that strong community support will reopen the five houses, the Tribune

Andrus said Monday that houses of prostitution in Wallace were closed down before an article in The Idaho Statesman quoted accusations the state failed to investigate the problem.

Andrus at the same time criticized the Statesman for what he termed "unsubstantiated and false statements" in the article about state law enforcement.

Wallace City Atty. Dennis Wheeler said the houses were closed Saturday, one day before the Statesman article appeared. Some had operated more than 25 years.

"I'm not at liberty to say when they closed at this time," Wheeler said. Shoshone County Atty. Richard Magnuson confirmed that houses of prostitution in Wallace had been shut down Saturday.

No charges have been filed. Magnuson said, "They were just told to close down."

Andrus termed as "garbage" a story in the Sunday Statesman quoting Stanley D. Crow, Boise attorney, as being critical of law enforcement in northern Idaho.

The governor said the Statesman was "printing hearsay without bothering to check it out." He said

if the paper had checked out the facts it would have found statements attributed to Crow were Andrus told the news conference it is almost impossible for an elected state official to sue

newspapers for libel "but I think the Statesman overstepped that narrow line this time...and I'm tired of turning the other cheek." After the news conference, Andrus drove to the Statesman office for a conference with

publisher Robert B. Miller. Miller said the governor was "upset by the allegations" in the article, adding: No legal action was threatened by the governor at the conference,

but it was discussed. Miller said the Statesman was considering the governor's

complaints and would decide later what action would be taken. Andrus said he was particularly perturbed about a paragraph in the Statesman which he said implied he

had been offered a bribe or campaign contribution of \$25,000 by gambling interests. "If I'm ever offered a bribe I'll

report it," Andrus told the news conference.

"These malicious innuendoes impugn the character of myself and others," Andrus said.

New Idaho Position Student advisor, off-campus organizer, relationship, Chicano counselor, and Assistant Coordinator for the Women's Center. Too many responsibilities for one person?

Estrada Takes On

Santiago Estrada doesn't think so and his enthusiasm proves it. Estrada is the new Assistant Dean for Student Advisory Services. He has been

working with students since he graduated From the University of California, After graduation, he was employed by Orange County in California as an immigration officer and also worked with juvenile

delinquents. The past two years Estrada was a Chicano Student Counselor at Washington State University.

Estrada is currently interested in finding out what percentage of the students are living off-campus and organizing programs and activities if there are enough people interested.

In order to find out the number of married and non-married students living off-campus, Estrada prepared a questionaire which was given to students living away from the University. Of the 838 returned, Estrada said that only 360 were interested. He now plans to talk to those students interested and find out

Estrada is also working with the Women's Center. He assists Dr. Cheri Register, Women's Center Coordinator, in developing more programs and counseling.

Although one might think advising students is strictly done from behind a desk, Estrada believes field interviewing and personal contact with the students is a major factor in establishing a helping

Estrada has also devoted much of his time to working with the small group of Chicanos that are enrolled at the University. He not only acts as their advisor but he is also trying to get more Chicanos interested in attending the U of

He is currently working with the Education Department and the Spanish Department in bringing Chica. is that are now sophmores at two year colleges to the of I to further their education. He is also working with MECHA (movimiento estudiantil Chicano de Aztlan), the Chicano club now at the University of

Estrada also acts as an advisor for any of the other minority groups at the University that might have problems. He plans on meeting with the Black Student Union group to offer his assistance and help them with any problems they might

Estrada also hopes to teach an orientation to the University of Idaho class for special program students. He will be working with Corky Bush, Coordinator of Intercultural Programs. Estrada enjoys his work and hopes that

he can help the students with any problems they might have. When asked

how he liked the U of I Estrada said, "I like it fine. It's smaller and the people are real friendly.'

When Estrada is not busy with the students he can be found with his wife, Sylvia, and two children at their home at

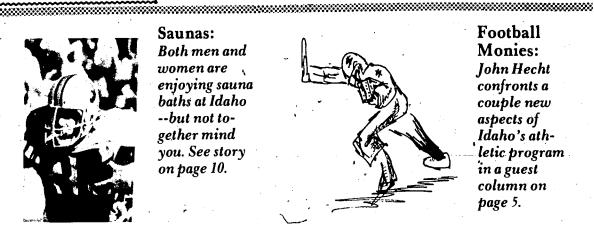


Music:

Music comes in many forms and a large sample is being offered in the Moscow area this month. See Arts and Entertainment Section on

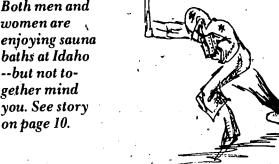


Faculty Clash: Philosophy professor Nick Gier has a few very choice words to say about his colleagues in the faculty community on page 4.



Both men and women are enjoying sauna baths at Idaho --but not together mind

Saunas:



Football Monies: John Hecht confronts a couple new aspects of Idaho's athletic program in a guest column on page 5.





Women Seek a Better University Position Women's Week Lives On

Women's Week, scheduled for Sept. 24-28 is not over.

Much work remains for the year; action is the key word for the Women's Center. The future goal is basically to keep the programs going, to maintain the enthusiasm now felt, and to involve more people in the programs.

Purposes of Women's Week were to identify local problems, find solutions, and most importantly, to initiate organized action to correct the problems.

Major problems in the areas of job discrimination, organizing to obtain desired legislation (such as the Equal Rights Amendment), and observing how women are portrayed in courses at the University.

Workshops - on child care, the Moscow job situation, political action, university curriculum, channeling and career counseling - had varied turnouts, in the late September week although those attending these workshops were enthusiastic. The Emma Willard Task Force and the Co-Respondents were especially well received. The Women's Center, however, would have liked more participation from women in the dorms and in sororities.

Several projects will arise from the workshops. The Center may set up a class dealing with writing job resumes and applying for jobs. It hopes to support those local businesses sympathetic to women's issues and, to establish a campus day care center.

A committee will meet Oct. 8 to view the University courses and the manner in which they portray women. Adding suppliments to courses or establishing new courses on women in history are two possible actions. The committee will discuss business at 3 p.m. at the Women's

Tuesday noon, Oct. 2, women are invited to the Brown Bag at the Center to discuss the results of Women's Week.



Women, women, everywhere — and not a one an equal. New awareness, of the situation is creating studies and more job openings.

Army Officer Program Welcomes Women--Finally

For the first time, women are allowed to participate in the Army Office Education Program, formerly ROTC, and are eligible to receive a commission after three years.

CLASSIFIED

FUR BOX

New and recycled furs. Two blocks N. of Empire, Pullman, Introduction 10% off, i 122k only. Newly arrived select collection fo sports furs. (Will consider allowance on present furs.) Für and fake für cleaning service. Open 12:30 Noon to 5:30.

Motorcycle, 1972 Yamaha 100 cc. 1100 miles, best responsible offer. 885-6466 or 882-7902.

At Idaho

The 1973 Blood Drive will be held today and Wednesday from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. at the SUB.

Faculty Council will meet at 3:10 p.m. at the Faculty Office Building

Homecoming committee will meet at 7 p.m. at the SUB.

Wednesday **Blood Drive continues.**

Gay Awareness will meet at 7:30 p.m. at the K-House on W.S.U. Campus. The new office, located at the CUB, is tentatively open weekday mornings. The telephone number is

Ananda Marga Yoga will meet at 6:30 p.m. at the SUB.

Upcoming

One of the great folk singers, Gordon Lightfoot, will be performing at the University of Idaho Memorial Gym. Homecoming Weekend, Saturday October 20, at 8 p.m. Tickets are now available at the SUB Information Desk for \$3 student and \$4 nonstudent.

Wed. and Thursday

Interviews for Programs Committee will be held tonight and tomorrow night in the Blue Dining Room of the SUB from 7 to 9 p.m. Positions are open with films society, coffee house, blood drive, art, people to people, entertainment, films, and parents

A coffee house is scheduled tonight in the SUB Dipper from 9 p.m. until midnight. Performers include Gary Hill, Carl Eckhardt, and Laurie Busch, and Pat Tully. There's free coffee, a relaxed warm atmosphere, and ex-



Each female student's program is centered around her particular major and is exactly like the male curriculum. Freshmen and sophomores take a one hour course each semester which focuses on leadership and management. There is no military obligation during this hasic course so no subsistence pay is allotted.

Selection for the advanced course, the junior and senior years, is based on academic achievement, leadership potential and one must pass the physical qualifications. This course consists of a three hour class each semester which teaches advanced leadership, teaching principles, tactics and command exercises. Between the junior and senior years each student takes part in a six week summer camp at Fort Lewis where they put into practice what they have learned in the past years such as the use of weapons and to see what the jobs of the various arms and services entail.

During the senior year, a student may

qualified. This is at no expense to the individual.

Students are furnished with the text books required and uniforms during all four years. Throughout the junior and senior years, each cadet receives \$100 per month and approximately \$425 while attending summer camp, according to Col. Dan Miller.

Scholarships are offered for either one, two, three or four years which pay for tuition, books, laboratory fees plus \$100 a month. The four year scholarships are only available to high school seniors. The three, two and one year scholarships are offered to cadets on a competitive basis already enrolled in the course.

Present Army policy is to assign each graduating woman to a branch of service such as Air Defense Artillery, Corps of Engineers, Signal Corps, Military Police Corps, Military Intelligence, Adjutant General's Corps, Finance Corps, Quartermaster Corps, Ordnance Corps or private pilot's license if physically Transportation Corps. Each assignment Merritt. It's really a pretty good

is based on the cadet's personal

preference and her academic major. Since the program was not offered in the previous years to women, juniors and seniors may participate by enrolling in. the Basic Training Course while an undergraduate and complete the Advanced Course while working for their Masters Degree. The \$100 will be received during the two years of graduate school, the remainder of the program would remain the same.

After receiving her Baccaulaureate, a cadet is commissioned into the branch of her choice. A First Lieutenant on active duty receives \$9700 a year and all medical expenses are paid. A married officer can draw for a dependent and will receive free transportation when moving to various stations where she is assigned. An officer is eligible for the GI Bill after being on active duty.

"If you don't have anything planned, why not try it?" questioned Maj. Gordon



by Phyllis Lord

Talk centers around two issues lately; Watergate and the price of meat. Although the average person has little control over Watergate, he can do something about meat cost by knowing a few basic facts about the meat

To begin with, the cost of meat cannot be equated with the quality of the product. Any meat, when cooked properly, becomes a nutritious, appetizing

Less expensive cuts include round and chuck steak. Although just as nutritious as a T-bone, they are less tender. This can be overcome however, through simple tenderizing processes. These include pounding with a mallet, marinating in such things as vinegar, lemon, and tomato juice, or

Long, slow, moist cooking is another excellent tenderizing method which commercial tenderizer.

serves to reduce meat shrinkage as well. The lowest meat price does not necessarily indicate the lowest actual cost. Meat that is high in bone, fat, and gristle, contains fewer servings per

pound and may, therefore, he higher priced. Hamburger, liver, canned ham, and fish contain four servings per pound. (A standard serving equals one-fourth pound of raw, lean, boneless meat.) Roasts and whole hams have three servings per pound while steak and

picnic hams have two servings per pound. Actual cost of these meats can be determined by calculating the cost per

serving rather than looking at cost per pound. Cost per serving is determined by dividing the price per pound by the

For example, if the cost per pound of ground beef was \$1.29, (\$1.29 number of servings per pound. divided by 4 servings 1 pound) the cost per serving would be 32 cents. At the same price per pound, T-bone steak (two servings per pound) would cost 65

Variety meats such as heart, liver, tongue, and kidneys are also cents per serving. economical due to the minimal amount of waste involved. They are often used in loaves, stews, meat pies, casseroles, and sandwich fillings.

Diabetes Classes Offered Here

The Fall series of special evening classes for diabetics and their families will be presented without charge by the University Cities Diabetes Education Program Oct. 8, 10, 11, 15, 17 and 18 from 7 to 9:30 p.m. in the Eggan Youth Center, 1515 East D St., Moscow.

This will be the sixth series offered. Over 100 diabetics plus interested family

members have attended sessions.

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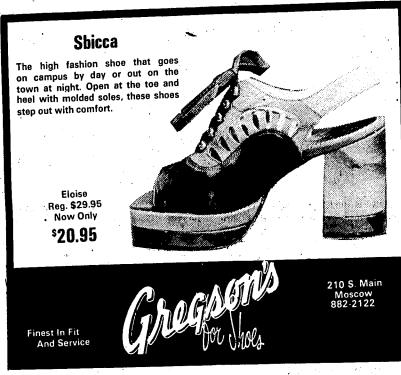
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Persons with diabetes who would like to attend these classes must pre-register before Oct. 5 by phoning Gritman Hospital Information Desk (882-4511) in Moscow. Since a different topic is covered each evening, it is important that registrants plan to attend the complete series of six classes.





Fabric & Domestic

October 2nd thru 6th, 1973 TUESDAY thru SATURDAY

DOOR BUSTERS Group of Fieldcrest, Ideal Permanent Press Full Size		
Sheets	In Smokey the Bear Pattern \$1.79	
Group of Fieldcrest Perf Permanent Press Bolest Cases	ection ter In fancy no-iron percale. Reg. \$4.99 pr Your choice, pr.	
Group of Arnel 45" Knits	In crepes, jacquards and stripes. Your choice Yd.	

"Racing Stripes" Sheets

by Fieldcrest Red/Black/White stripe in No-Iron Percale. Twins Reg. \$6.49 SALE \$3.24 Fulls Reg. \$7.49 SALE \$3.74 Kings Reg. \$12.99 SALE \$6.49 Pillow Cases . . . Reg. \$4.58 pr. SALE \$2.29 Bolesters Reg. \$4.99 pr. SALE \$2.49

ALL REDUCED 1/2 PRICE

TOWELS Solid color, Dobby border, Pick from 21 colors	
Both Bog \$4.00	Sale \$2.99
Hand. Reg. \$2.25	Sale \$1.89
Wash. Reg. 90¢	Sale 75¢
Large Group of Discontinued and Odds and Ends of	1:/2 mino
Towels Reduced	. I / Z price

FABRICS

Group of Fabrics

such as nylon organdy, skydiver blue, wilunder, twills, shirtings in dacron and cottons and many others—some may have small flaws Your Choice, Yd. **Group of Gingham Checks—**

89° dacron and cotton prints, supervino solids, polyester linings, crepe duette, nylon riblette, and sport rib. Values to \$3.60 yd. Sale Yd. **Dacron and Cotton Prints**

fancy cottons, sport cord in prints, acrylic single knits, cotton interlock

Texturized Polyester

jacquards, La Travina, nylon chiffon prints, quilts for robes, polyester single \$1.49 knits; Hawaiian prints, cotton and polyester knits

Nylon Warp Knits

1.99 7 wale corduroy, wide wale corduroy, polyester knits, Hawaiian prints,

Women Enter Forests for Summer Jobs

College Tuition Hikes Advised

WASHINGTON (AP) - The Committee for Economic Development recommends that college tuition rates be more than doubled and an expanded system of student aid be established.

The committee, a private organization supported by business and industry, said such action would be one means of achieving quality education and equal opportunity.

It made its recommendations in a \$400,000 report entitled "The Management and Financing of Colleges," issued Sunday. The report follows the same general direction of the Nixon administration, the Carnegie Commission on Higher Education and the College

The tuition proposal came under fire immediately from the National Student Lobby and organizations representing public colleges, junior colleges and landgrant universities.

Entrance Examination Board.

Allan W. Ostar, executive director of the American Association of State Colleges and Universities, said it is "a direct attack on millions of middle-and lower-income American families."

"The CED report appears to express the views of a few multi-billion-dollar corporations and affluent private universities," he said. "It does not speak

for millions of students, for veterans seeking an education, for labor union and farm families, nor for most public colleges and universities."

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The 104-page report recommends that colleges improve their management and hold down costs, which have risen at nearly twice the rate of inflation in recent years, by giving presidents more authority and limiting tenure to one-half

The committee emphasized that tuition hikes to cover 50 per cent of instructional costs should be phased in over a five-year period at four-year institutions and a 10year period at two-year community and technical colleges, and not before a system of expanded student loans and grants is established.

"It is important to recognize that under our proposal the increases in tuition are intended not to precede but to follow or coincide with the availability of funds to the prospective students to pay that tuition," the report said. "We are not proposing that institutions raise tuition under curcumstances where the funds for that tuition will not be forthcoming."

Sterling M. McMurrin, dean of the University of Utah graduate school and former U.S. education commissioner who directed the study, said he personally disagrees with the tuition-increase recommendation because he believes it may "create a situation where middleincome people will not be able to afford a college education."

Based on 1969-70 university instruction costs averaging \$1,992 per student, CED said its recommendation would boost the actual \$413 tuition charge to \$996 at universities: It would cost \$803 per student at four-year colleges and \$613 at

Yakima Area Good For Snipe

Snipe hunters may return emptyhanded in some areas of eastern Washington but may do better in the Yakima area, the Washington Game Department has predicted.

Ellis Bowhay, Yakima, the department's regional biologist, reported large numbers of snipe in wet pasture lands, Ellis added: "It's not until these birds bunch up in late fall that they afford good hunting opportunities."

James Stout, game biologist in Walla Walla County, said only limited shooting for the tricky birds is expected in his

An increase in snipe numbers was reported in the Columbia Basin by Donald Galbreath, Ephrata, a game biologist.

The statewide snipe season opens Oct. 8 and runs through Jan. 13 with a daily bag limit of eight and possession limit of 16.

The Forest Service is hiring more women to fill its quota of "minority"

employees. Women are hired to run chain saws, swing axes, and dig fire lines.

Sherri Emerson, a U of I sophomore, spent her summer on a brush crew in the

St. Joe National Forest.
::'I didn't have any special qualifications," she said, "I just have this thing about nature and wanted to work in the woods.

She applied for a summer job during Christmas vacation. The supervisor told her that no office jobs would be available that year. She asked for a job outdoors. In May she was hired to work on a closed pollenation project. That meant climbing

"When they offered me the job," she explained, "they asked if I was afraid of heights. I'm deathly afraid of heights, but I said 'no.' I figured I could get over it."

Emerson spent four weeks climbing trees. After the project was finished, she

was transferred to a brush crew of three women and one man. "He worked with the chain saw, we used the axes," she

explained. "The foreman said our crew was one of the best," she added. "I guess we wanted to prove that we could do the work." But Emerson insited that she didn't take the

job to be a "women's-libber." All of the crew members went through a training session on fire-fighting. During the summer, both men and women fought

Emerson said that although she thoroughly enjoyed the job," she does not want a career in forestry. This fall she changed her major from forestry to

She plans to work for the Forest Service next summer, but not on a brush crew. "I want to get a job as a cook at the Red Ives work center. I think I'd be accomplishing a lot in learning to cook for about 80

Relaxed Phase 4 Shows Price Increase

WASHINGTON (AP) - Relaxed Phase 4 controls already have increased the cost of gasoline for motorists in many areas. but rising wholesale prices may quickly generate pressure for a new round of retail hikes.

Independent operators of brand service stations in nine states met over the weekend in Las Vegas and called for an indefinite, nationwide shutdown of 200,000 stations until all retail price controls are lifted.

But Charles Binsted, president of the National Congress of Petroleum Retailers, the only national group representing branded dealers, said his organization had not taken any move in that direction.

And a shutdown protest in Houston over the Cost of Living Council's Phase 4 gasoline regulations drew little support Monday despite predictions that 80 per cent of the stations would close.

A spokesman for a station operators' association in Northern California said its members were "livid with rage" over the council's increases to consumers.

The council, in new rules issued Friday, relaxed its regulations to change the base date for ceiling prices from last Jan. 10 to May 15 and allowed dealers to pass along all wholesale increases to Sept. 28. This allowed increases of as much as 21/2 cents

But three major companies announced wholesale price increases of from twotenths of a cent to 11/2 cents a gallon over the weekend and these hikes must be absorbed by the dealers.

"The ink is not dry on the new regulations and we find that Shell went up one minute after midnight on the 29th. which means the dealers are not entitled to that two-tenths of a cent," Binsted

Phillips Petroleum Co. raised wholesale prices by a half-cent a gallon and Atlantic Richfield set a 11/2 cent

Binsted said the executive directors and boards of directors of the group's member state organizations would discuss the situations during meetings in Washington on Wednesday and Thursday.

Prosecuters Race Calender

WASHINGTON (AP) - Federal prosecutors are racing the calendar to wind up their probe of Spiro T. Agnew before statutes of limitations run out on alleged crimes for which the vice president is being investigated.

Legal arguments may be made that the statutes on at least some of the alleged crimes expire in as little as three weeks, it was learned Monday.

Agnew is under investigation by a special federal grand jury in Baltimore for possible violation of bribery, extortion, tax and conspiracy laws while governor of Maryland.

Under federal law, prosecution for bribery and extortion must be initiated within five years of the commission of the crime. After five years, no legal action can be taken. The statutes of limitations on tax evasion and tax fraud are six years.

The statutes on conspiracy to commit bribery or extortion are five years; on conspiracy to commit tax fraud, six years.

On Oct. 22, 1968, the Maryland State Board of Public Works held its last major session before Agnew left the office of governor. At that session, seven major engineering contracts were awarded totalling more than \$5.6 million.

These contracts involved construction of approaches to the Chesapeake Bay Bridge and the Baltimore Outer Harbor Tunnel, the two major projects to be financed out of a \$220 million bond issue.

All records involving these contracts have been subpoenaed by the Baltimore

Should the panel wish to indict Agnew for extortion, bribery or conspiracy to commit either of those crimes in connection with the Oct. 22, 1968 awards, Agnew's lawyers reportedly are considering an argument that the indictment cannot be returned after Oct. 22, 1973 - five years after the meeting, sources close to the case reported.

By that reasoning, however, the prosecutors should have until Oct. 22 of next year to pursue allegations of violation of tax laws, the sources said.

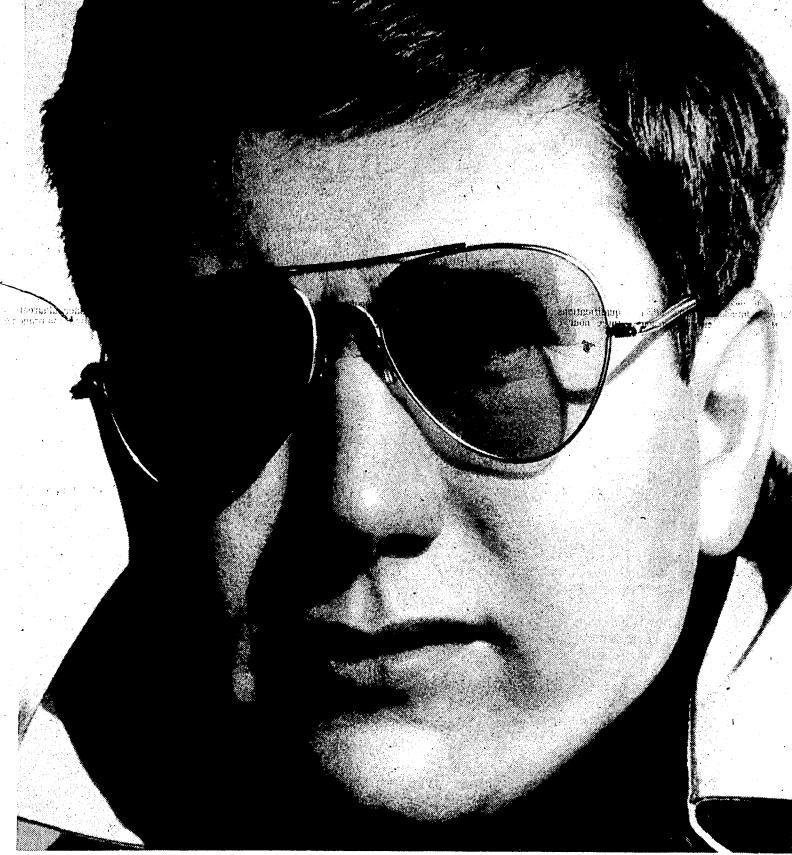
It is known that the prosecutors in Baltimore are moving as quickly as possible to present evidence to the grand

Crucial to that effort was the ruling last week by U.S. Dist. Court Judge Walter E. Hoffman that the grand jury investigation may continue while Agnew's lawyers and the Justice Department battle in court over the grand jury's constitutional right to investigate a sitting vice president.

In the meantime, Agnew was to return here late Monday afternoon from a weekend on the West Coast during which he made the strongest statement in his personal defense since he disclosed Aug. 6

Agnew also attacked Asst. Atty. Gen. Henry E. Petersen as the source of a controversial news leak about the investigation. On Monday, the White House said Atty. Gen. Elliot L. Richardson had assured President Nixon that Petersen was not the source of the CBS news report Sept. 22. That report quoted sources as saying Petersen had said of the investigation: "We've got the evidence; we've got it cold."

"This morning the attorney general assured the White House that Asst. Atty. Gen. Petersen was not the source of the statement reported on CBS," said Deputy White House Press Secretary Gerald L. Warren. "The attorney general assured the White House that Asst. Atty. Gen. Petersen had not talked to the news



When this 25-year-old researcher wanted to investigate a possible cancer treatment, we gave him the go-ahead.

We also gave him the right to fail.

At Kodak, it's not unusual for a 25-year-old like Jim Carroll to win the title of senior research physicist. Like any company involved in a lot of basic research, Kodak has felt the pressure of modern technology and the need for young, fresh thinking. So we hire the best talent we possibly can, and then give them as much responsibility as they can handle. Whatever their age.

We have departments and divisions, like any company. What we don't have are preconceived ideas about how an expert scientist's time should be spent. So when we received a request from the medical community for assistance in experimenting with lasers as a possible cancer treatment, we turned to 25-year-old Jim Carroll, who is deep in laser technology, and gave him the go-ahead. He built two half-billion watt laser systems, one of which Kodak has donated to the National Institute of Health. The lasers proved unsuccessful in treating cancer, but

we'd make the same decision all over again. We entered laser technology because we have a stake in business. We let a young researcher help the medical community look for a means of cancer treatment because we have a stake in the future of mankind.

To put it another way, we're in business to make a profit. But in furthering our own needs, we have often furthered society's. After all, our business depends on our society. So we care what happens to it.



Kodak More than a business. Argonaut Guest Columnist: Nick Gler, philosophy department

As a member of the University faculty, august body that it is, I must make some comments about the fatal meeting of Sept. 27. In my opinion it was an unmitigated disaster. If the tenure proposal had been defeated in a rational and objective manner, I would have been disappointed but not disillusioned as I am now. The proposal, if I might borrow a phrase from Professor Jones, was literally "thrown to the dogs." It was an incredible spectacle. Here we have professional people, who presumably insist on the highest standards of objectively in their own areas, but who come to faculty meetings, and by some yet undiagnosed lapse in behavior, participate in a circus complete with

The specific issues of the document were never raised. Instead we had 30 minutes (not 20 as the Arg. reported) of dramatics, comedy, rhetoric, and just plain bullying by a distinquished professor of law. Professor Jones' remarks dwelled on such edifying concepts as man's basic cowardice and his penchant for betraying his fellow man. If Jones is right in his description of basic human nature, then it is really a miracle that the human race is where it is today. Professor Peck claimed in his Arg. letter that the proposed tenure policy would generate mistrust among the faculty. If Jones is right, we should have already been at each other's throats long ago, no matter what the policy was.

"The tenured faculty is a society of priests whose positions are considered sacred and inviolable."

What is the cause of this irrational behavior? And why from these people who have been hired as models of rationality that our students are exhorted to emulate? Perhaps this is a job for a psychiatrist, but with all due modesty, I will offer my own theory. I make these speculations on the basis of an area in which I have some expertise: primitive religion.

Primitive religion separates very radically the sacred from the profane; the sacred is real, the profane, unreal. Now, the tenured faculty is a society of priests whose positions are considered sacred and inviolable. The bishops of

Selling Out the Truth

The University of Idaho faculty sometimes never ceases to amaze people both in and out of the classroom. Last Thursday behind a blanket of smooth rhetoric, the distinguished faculty voted down a tenure proposal 138-41. And at the same time slapped the Board of Regents, students and their own professional integrity in the face.

The Regents requested that a tenure proposal be presented to them by each institution during their meeting at Twin Falls next week. In all probability the University of Idaho will have no tenure proposal to present, only the sour grapes defiance collected by a well-educated, guarded, and unresponsible faculty community.

It is surprising how such a highly respected group of professionals can undercut any esteem the students and community once held for them. The one clear difference between the academics and other professions once was their emphasis on truth and the quality of their profession. But, since Thursday only a morbid sense of disrespect

shadows their ranks. The faculty is stubborn in protecting the very flaws that are inherent in the tenure system. Some teachers are genuinely afraid of losing their authority in tenure decisions, others are afraid of losing their jobs, but all of them, except 41, are blind to the truth about the tenure

system. In their note of defiance they say, "We believe that our tenure system, when it is allowed to work, will, in virtually all cases. Only the most competent faculty will receive tenure...."

Essentially the faculty is hiding an inborn tenure-heart condition under a bandage of rhetoric. Their tenure system will not function properly until faculty members no longer have a monopoly on their tenure system.

The faculty members iterate that they don't desire revisions forced upon them which "undercut the very goals we share." It is ambiguous when the faculty refers to a we, and the goals it alludes to are equally obscure.

But what is clear is that by their conduct at Thursday's meeting they obviously do not share the same goals as anyone else, no matter how they defend their principles.

Their goal is to protect themselves and their sort of tenure system behind a wall of majestic Ph.D. oratory and the students goal and that of 41 faculty members, is to clean up the faculty community of those professionally impotent professors that year after year slip by the faculty's tenure system and litter the classrooms of the University of Idaho.

There is no "golden professional rule that the faculty members follow, there is no professional integrity. There is no pride on their part to seek the student's respect. The faculty vote Thursday proves only one thing - their "quest for truth," the thing tenure is supposed to protect, has been annihilated by the bomb of their own quest for self-righteous security.

There is no place for truth for 138 individuals of our faculty, they have sold truth out for only a penny. -GRAMER

this society comprise the AAUP. The novitiates are the untenured faculty. Students, administrators, regents, and the rest of the society represent the profane. Now, isn't it understandable that initial attempts by the profane for a review of tenure policy were met politely and with an air of reconciliation; for, afterall, sacred men are eo ipso compassionate men. We were even bighearted enough to give the recommendations a tentative OK last spring. But isn't it also understandable that when it came to the final vote, the faculty would "graciously" retreat to their sacred temple and say "no thanks" to such profane recommendations. In other words, the priests are paranoid.

"The five-year review can be an insult to an instructor only if he has it coming to him?

I believe it is high time that we de-sacralize the University faculty. The Regents' guidelines were a big step in this direction. I myself was amazed at their good sense and realism and the progressive nature of the document itself. It was clear that it was a patiently conceived and executed compromise that attempted to answer the no-tenure people in the legislature, the complaints of students, and the conservatism of the faculty. I certainly exaggerated when I called it a "beautiful" plece of work (but that near-religious atmosphere is given to much hyperbole as you know); but I do think that it is a humane proposal.

We could have easily compromised on the five or seven year interval for review. We could have not so easily compromised on the composition of the review committee, but we could have compromised nevertheless. (We might have even eliminated it in a reasoned debate and vote.) But I submit that we do not have time to play J. Alfed Prufrock with Professors Borning, Meldrum, and Johnston. We simply don't have "time yet for a hundred indecisions, and for a hundred visions and revisions, before the taking of tenure and tea.

(apologies to T.S. Eliot!) In the half-hour that Jones took to whet the appetites and whip the frenzy, we could have admended the document to the general satisfaction of all those present. But after Jones' harangue, the choice was a deamatic and primitive either /or — either the sacred or the profane.

Mass Firing and hiring No, contrary to Jones' Apocalypse, there would not have been a storming of the pearly gates by troops of the profane if the faculty had accepted the concept of a tenure review committee. (One paranoid prediction was that there would be mass firing and hiring of new men!) The Arg. article on the meeting gave the impression that Professor Peck had presented the criticisms of his Arg. letter to the general faculty. Peck did not do this. Afterall, it really wasn't necessary after the demagogue had thoroughly destroyed any basis for an objective look at the issues. I was ready to debate the points that Peck raised in his letter; but I had anticipated that he would have proposed them as amendments to the document. But the Revelation of Jones suddenly appeared and commandeered the podium.

I would now like to make a belated response to some of Peck's points. First let us take the idea that the proposed review committee "insults me. It effectively negates tenure." Could this have been the intention of reasonable men? Only on Jones' anthropology. The five-year review can be an insult to an instructor only if he has it coming to him. To put as simply as possible, if he has not done his job, then he ought to be insulted. Contrary to Jones' hyperbole, the review committee would not be an investigative body. The adjective is "review" not "investigative." Presumable, department chairmen would supply the necessary information, including summaries of collected student evaluations. I can scarcely believe that the committee was intended to spy and bug on the sly. The committee could not withdraw tenure without just cause, and that is certainly not substantiated by one or two dissident colleagues, unhappy students, or grudge-laden alumninas Jones hypothesized so cleverly for us. (I already have several student enemies and this article will undoubtedly cultivate faculty enemies; still, I would give full trust to a committee of nine.)

Maybe I'm naive about human nature, but I think such a board would strengthen the tenure system. It would certainly give it more credibility to the strengthen world; this is why all of this came up in the first place. Hopefully, "profane" world; this is why all of this came up in the first place. such a committee would reaffirm the confidence of the University that was affirmed in the initial decision for tenure. I would also think that it would be a great reassurance to the instructor himself. This would hardly create an atmosphere of mistrust. I think it has been our general experience as a nation (especially after Watergate) that mistrust is generated where the issues are not reviewed regularly and where the issues are not laid out clearly for

I think that most of us support the Watergate committee's tremendous use of time and money for the good that it is going. Won't we also then agree that the credibility of the tenure system is just as weak as our conficence in the way we elect a president? Reviewing every five to seven years is a much better solution than the possibility of facing our own Watergate on an obsolescent tenure system.

Contrary to Peck's suggestions, I think that student representation on the committee is necessary. I agree with Professor Browne that the student evaluations are the best means of communicating student opinion regarding tenure decisions. There is, however, a general feeling among students that the evaluation system is not working. Under the present system, even if it were working perfectly, the students would never know it. The simple fact is that the students never see the results. The results never get higher than the department chairmen and in some cases the chairmen don't look at the results

Presumably, the students on the review committee would have access to the computer print-outs of all the evaluation results. In this way they would make an intelligent decision on the basis of a comprehensive summary of any one instructor's performance. Peck's fear, that a student sitting on the board who has never taken a course from him and therefore would make an arbitrary decision, is simply unwarranted. Ideally, that student would be able to review. very expeditiously, a collective student evaluation and would reflect total student opinion rather than his own whims.

"The students' competency lies in one essential area: the classroom. This is the heart of any university; this is where the very essence of our educational enterprise lies.'

I agree fully that a student, is, for the most part, unable to judge the professional qualifications of any one instructor; this is surely the job of his esteemed colleagues. In this way the "popular" lecturer who is not a scholar is judged by those who have the competence to do so.

Classroom essence The students' competency lies in one essential area: the classroom. This is the heart of any university; this where the very essence of our educational enterprise lies. For the instructor this is the axis mundi; this is where he works; this is where he makes it or breaks it. The classroom is where he stands face-to-face with students, not administrators or other professors. And only his students can tell him and the rest of us if education is taking place, whether the discussion of issues and the communication of wisdom and

knowledge is successful or not. I'm confident that students can and will be fair and just. (I pass on the question of maturity, because I find immaturity in every human and every human situation.) I only hope that my colleagues share my confidence, will learn to share it, or will learn to respect it. It is imperative that we reconsider the present policy for student evaluation of faculty and it is also imperative that we reconsider the tenure proposal so sadly ravaged by a circus of priests on Sept. 27



Dave Warnick

Changes and Criticisms and Computers and Coonrods

Beating the Umniscient Une



The Omniscient, Omnipresent

Computer. It keeps secrets at the U of I. Instead of being a threat, it actually aids those who don't want to reveal information. Especially, student evaluation information.

At least in a system where the forms were hand-tabulated, some rumors would float out. But unless a professor is willing to show a student his results, under the present set-up, a student will never see any results.

But these results should be available to students.

Deciphering the catalog

Right now, students make a decision on which classes to take from talking to a very-limited selection of people who have taken the class before, had the teacher, or heard rumors about either one. Of course, the student can always try to decipher the catalog description. A more systematic approach is needed.

Due to a mechanical error, the General Faculty's vote on the proposed tenure policy revision was incorrectly reported in Friday's

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Argonaut as 138-14. The correct figure was

If indeed the student is the "consumer" of higher education, some type of buyer's guide is needed. In classes with several sections, students frequently feel shafted - they must have ended up with the worst instructor. If some view of the instructors was available before registration, it would greatly aid the selection process. And probably cut down on complaints of that type. But how

should the results be made available? Carl Wurster, ASUI President, favors a handbook with a short resume of the results for each class and faculty member. The handbook would be published probably by some arm of the ASUI. Jeff Stoddard, president pro-tem of the ASUI Senate and Tom Beckwith, a sophomore pre-law major, are cochairmen of a committee looking into this

possibility.

Dying in a year or two Sig Rolland, chairman of faculty council, suggested that the students go ahead with this. It was his personal opinion that it would die after a year or two. This has happened at a couple of universities, where evidently the student evaluation information was not that

important. Personally, I would prefer a different set-up where the department chairman would have all of the previous two year's evaluations on file. Students would be able to come in and examine any of these, as long as they did not a tempt to publish

This would have three advantages over the handbook system - first, it would not cost the ASUI any money. And it would be readily available to everybody-not just those who had a copy of the latest handbook.

Second, facing the political realities of

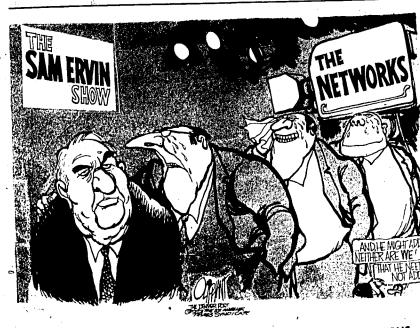
the situation, it would be far easier to get the faculty and Regents to accept this proposal for the revelation of what some

instructors feel is classified information. Third, in any compilation of data where a resume is made, there's the possiblity of slanting and bias. If students could look over all the evaluation forms and computer print-outs they wanted to, they could then draw their own conclusions.

Another possibility would be a combination of the two information systems. Rutger's College has this system. Statistical results from all the class and teacher evaluations are published. Then, if a student wishes he can go and examine the sheets himself, including comments in the departmental

Too many people have assumed that the only justification for student evaluation is the feedback on teaching...so that instructors can improve their approach.

Well, why can't students improve their approach to college, by selecting the courses and instructors which seem to be suited to their needs? A change in the present student evaluation system would bring about the information to carry this



WE HAD TO CAN YOUR DAILY SHOW, SAM — THE ONE THING THE PUBLIC ISN'T INTERESTED IN IS THE PUBLIC INTEREST!"

THE IDAHO ARGONAUT

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The Price Of Football: Higher Higher Higher Higher I. .

By John Hecht

The author of this guest contribution is chairman of Issues and Forums

Last semester compulsary Athletic Admission fees were \$7.50. This semester we are paying \$18.00 We also pay \$37.50 directly for Athletic Facilities. Thus, we pay \$55.50 a semester for intercollegiate athletics - whether we go or not.

We pay that for being allowed to watch six home football games, sitting on a crowded bench with the sun in our eyes. Folks that pay less than we do, and have the option of paying or not, sit on the side with our team, with backs on their benches, and comfortably view the whole game. They buy separate tickets; we must buy tickets via our "Registration Fees" or can't go to school.

So far, there has been spent 5.1 million dollars on a covered stadium that is not complete, useable for only football. At our request, the Regents this summer allocated \$50,000 of our monies to pay for plans and architectural fees for a roof. When costs for the roof are determined, a method for payment will need to be found. How might this roof be paid for?

Last February, during the ASUI elections, the students were presented with a referendum asking for their opinions on aspects of the athletic program. This was not a conclusive poll. There are almost 7,000 students in this University. We had the best election turnout in Idaho's history, just over 50 percent, but only 848 ballots of the $referendum\ were\ totaled.$

Student poll

No. 1. "Do you favor making the University's athletic program essentially self-sufficient (i.e., no increase in student fees or appropriated monies)?" People weak in the English language (such as myself) probably equated "selfsufficient" with "paying its own way." In any case, 77 percent of the respondents said yes. That is about as many as would vote for motherhood and apple pie.

No. 2. "Do you favor an increase in student fees for the varsity athletic program?" In probably the strongest consensus on any subject this student body has bothered to give, 86.3 percent said No. Yet, two months later; the Regents granted Hartung's request for a \$12 fee increase. These new monies were to go to "auxiliary student services," to enable transfer of appropriated monies elsewhere within the University. Where was this money directed?

\$126,000 a year, almost 88 percent, went directly to the athletic program. That accounts for your mandatory athletic ticket price raise. This money to the athletic department will probably continue until the legislature gives us more money or until a volcano erupts, which ever comes first.

No. 3. "Do you favor continuing athletic competition with Boise State and ISU?" Yes, said 73 percent. But, of course, that was last spring after we had pulled it out against Boise. Considering the game two weeks ago, perhaps it might be appropriate to change the word "competition" to "events and parties".

No. 4. "Do you favor the effort to terminate Idaho's membership in the Big Sky conference?'' In an underwhelming mandate, 50 percent said yes, 27 percent said No, and 23 percent could care less either wav.

But the voters became aroused with No. 5 and quickly formed an opinion. "Would

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you support leaving the Big Sky if it will make the athletic program self-sufficient (there's that phrase again)?" 72 percent said Yes!

What that all means to me is that the students are tired of paying money, and more money, for intercollegiate sports. If there is a way to keep football (which is the only sport supported worth a damn with attendance), and not cost us more money, fine, we're for it."

Leaves the Big Sky A solution to high-cost, money-losing football was tendered: Leave the Big Sky and join the PCAA. Our troubles would be over. All sorts of financial rose gardens were promised, but somewhere along the garden path we never got to see the packets of seeds that were going to grow the money bushes. We were told that we would get television contracts, higher gate receipts, and even bowl appearances (I know, I know, but someday it might be

Figures were presented this summer to the Board of Regents. These figures were presented by Athletic Director Ed Knecht, flanked by Hartung and Dr. Sherman Carter. They showed how much less money we would lose by playing in the PCAA. It was not anticipated that we would break even, or become "selfsufficient." It was then revealed by Lewiston Tribune columnist Jay Shelledy that these were not "official" University figures, but Knecht's estimates. That is a rather confusing feeling, considering that he works for the University. It seems that Carter had other estimates, figures that reflected his conservative fiscal viewpoint, figures that disagreed violently with those of Knecht. Hartung, when asked, said that he felt somewhere in between was what the figures probably would be.

Probation for Idaho

In late May, the University was placed on Big Sky athletic probation for recruiting violations. The Regents were upset by that. This fiscal confusion upset them more. They felt that perhaps they were being misled, and rejected the request to leave the Big Sky in a close, but final, vote.

Dr. Swartley, Chairman of the Board of Regents said, "...As long as I am on this board, either as chairman or member, I will do everything in my power to prevent this matter from coming up again.' Swartley was for leaving the Big Sky, as a matter of support for Hartung, but he, and the whole board, were growing weary of the controversy. They had a state educational system to attend to.

Hartung agreed. He had said in the previous Regent's meeting that he would raise the question no more, regardless of what decision was made. It states to a high

"So why do I beat a dead horse? Because certain components of its anatomy are still twitching, the rear guard, so to

speak. These components are the Old Grads, in the form of the newly incorporated Alumni Association.

The Alums defend Soon after the Big Sky vote was taken by the Regents, the Alumni came forward with public statements, criticizing the result. One member of the Alumni Board, from Salt Lake City, said of the vote, .. this is the Armagedon of the University of Idaho as a major institution of learning..." For those of you negligent in your studies of the New Testament, I refer you to Revelations 14:14-16. Armagedon is the final and conclusive battle between the forces of good and evil. In other words, since we can't go "Big Time" in football — to California — it is the end of the world.

Then the president of the Alumni Association announced that he had conclusive figures that would convince everyone that Idaho could make it to California. (I presume that he is not anticipating California to get here first). Based on these figures, the alumni are holding a "low key, state-wide, grassroots" petition signing campaign to have the Board of Regents consider once again the issue. The alumni have had these "figures" the whole time, but have not wanted to interfere with the University's handling of the matter.

The Alumni were once part of the University. Recently, they incorporated as an independent body. So now it is okay for them to pop up and directly challenge the Board of Regents. The Regents that one week before had explicitly stated that it would be disinclined to have the question before it again.

The Alumni then requested an emergency meeting with the governor. This was presumably to ask for his intervention. The meeting was supposed to be secret, but it leaked out. The governor did not intervene. This was an appropriate decision, since the governor appoints the board, but after that each member is independent. There are also a few voters around Boise and Pocatello that might have been annoyed if he had taken a stand.

Charlie Spencer wrote a column a few weeks back reporting on the current feelings of the "Go to California" folks. Among that group was included the student body. He cited the arguments presented that the students wanted a "self-supporting athletic program." But so far no one has really shown the students that leaving the Big Sky is the way to become "self-sufficient"

What we have and haven't The students have a football stadium. The only way to make it multiple-use is to put a roof on it. Cost studies and plans are now being made and what they probably n will not tell is where to get the money? and

Knecht made an address at Lewiston several weeks. ago. He said that the roof

is only two years and one-and-a-half million dollars away from completion. Based on his other estimates, it would be optimistic to presume these figures are correct. This is especially optimistic inasmuch as it flies directly against the estimate of two-and-one-half million dollars presented to the Regents this summer. But what's a million dollars among friends. It can be found

somewhere. But where? Will the legislature fund it? It is possible. They have several million in reserve that they decided not to spend on such frivolities as kindergartens and hospitals. They might want to spend it on a roof for a football stadium.

Will the alumni band together and give us the money? They enjoy identifying with football enough that they can go around the state getting petitions signed. They must have the time since they do not waste it on trifles as lobbying the legislature for foolish things as increased salaries for teachers or better schools The answer

But I think the best idea, or at least the

most probable to happen, is that we students will be told that we are giving our support. After all, it is our university, and our stadium. It is something for us to be proud of. We have five thousand more seats than the ISU Minidome. When it is completed our stadium will only have cost (if we are lucky) a little over three times more than the Bengals paid.

We can guess the future from watching the past. The Regents did not bother us and ask us if we wanted our money spent that way. They knew we would be

agreeable. We didn't complain too much when they raised our fees last year. Such a move was good for us. It helped support our athletic program; one that we can be proud of and identify with.

In a few years we will have a stadium complex that we can be proud of, A stadium complex that we will have made a contribution to. A stadium complex that we will have paid for, and paid for, and paid for....

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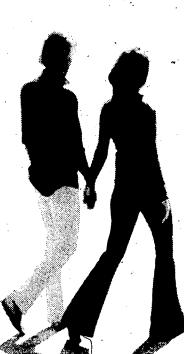
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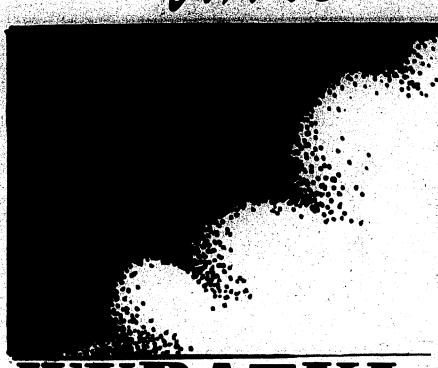


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ARTS and ENTERTAINMENT



Perhaps it's because of winter boredom or the drudgery of fever that the old nightmares of Wupatki have been haunting me again. It is always the same: we are standing on that windy Arizona plateau and you keep telling those old stories I no longer want to hear so I turn towards the sun until it's brightness blacks everything out...

It was a long jaurney before we reached the Southwest, deliberately slow and easygoing. Even at the beginning we played our games of friendliness, waving to people as we passed them to see if there were any patterns of warmth across the country. Secretly we guffawed at the Midwestern accents, we purposely shunned the larger cities. We spoke long hours, mile after mile, of our experiences, of places we have been, of the differences we've seen develop between people. It was open and free: as friends we had never been quite so close.

When we first reached the West our minds were bewildered, struck by the land's enormity and brilliance. Our conversations grew shallower, perhaps because we lacked the adjectives to describe the kinds of beauty we saw, maybe even then we were growing tired of outdoing each other's stories.

I told you my special observations on color differences: "You know, it's pretty unique how you can almost tell where you are by the color of leaves." I began again, "It's only because of different strains of trees, but you can be in northern Ontario and it is all a dark, comfortable green, but you cross into Wisconsin and the trees are a brassy green. I've always hated the gaudiness of Wisconsin and the way the land seems to be trying to

"That's not very fair," you argued, "I can't judge a place by only the trees. It's what you experience there. My sister has a lake cottage in Wisconsin I go to every summer. That's the one I've told you of, where we have so many swimming parties at night."

I tried to show my point again, "But the trees, the soil has made them different. It can make an impression on you and you connect it with your experiences there. You can remember a place just by seeing the same green again, or feeling the same kind of wind. Maybe my memories of Wisconsin are not as precious as yours.'

It was almost useless to go on, even then.

The West can be a lonely land when you drive endless miles and see nothing but the sage and cactus of the desert. The sun keeps throbbing, pulsating, vibrating its energy, its heat. You grow tired easily, you fall into repetitious patterns of conversation. "That butte over there," you said sarcastically, "doesn't look like an arrow at all, as

But you see the cliff there, that is the head." I wanted to sav.

You continued on, "It looks more like a goat to me — those trees there form the horns.

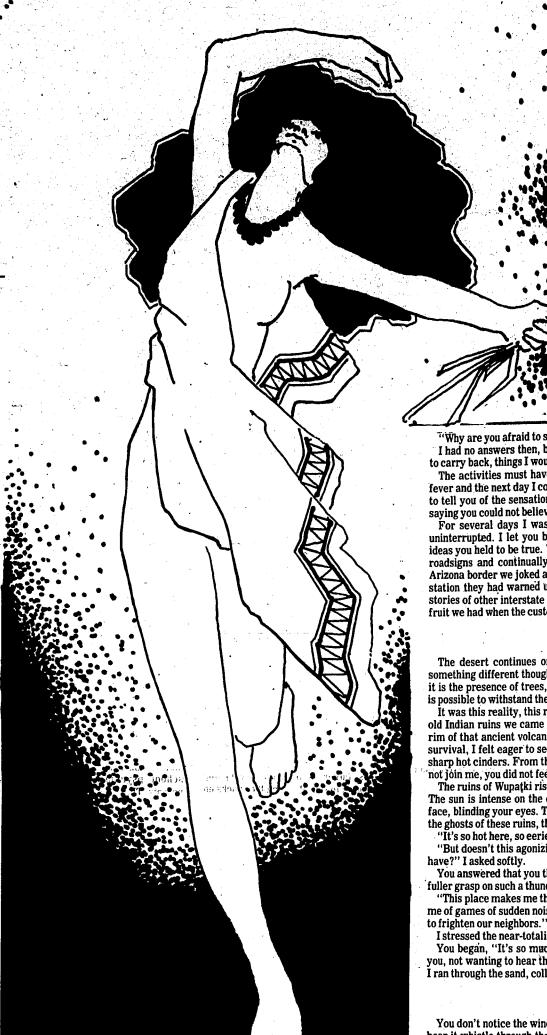
"Yes," I conceded hesitantly, "yes, it could also be a goat."

The sun steadily burns the land all day, the rattlesnakes bask in its warmth. The dusk is abrupt, and only when the dark came did we set up camp, still blinded by the day's radiance. As we ate supper you would tell stories of your family.

My oldest brother likes smoke fish over the open flame," brother, you know, Peter, goes camping upstate every summer with his friends."

You family dominated your stories, and for a while I envied your adventures as part of a large family. As a child I had made a friend of loneliness at night while you claimed you had always been making toys or dolls with your sisters. What I did not see yet was that loneliness can be a friend and without learning to recongnize it you are indeed

We spent several days in New Mexico climbing through aged sandstone ruins and shopping at the Indian's stalls in the towns. You bought many pieces of pottery and numerous trinkets, scoffing at my stinginess in spending money. You often spoke of the markets you had shopped at in Germany or in France, asking what I had purchased



"Why are you afraid to spend your money?" you'd ask, "What are you saving for?" I had no answers then, but I could not believe as you did in buying things a hinderance to carry back, things I would seldom use.

The activities must have finally been too strenuous for one night I spent in a restless fever and the next day I could not walk in the fierce sun without beginning to faint. I tried to tell you of the sensations in the obscure hallucinatory dreams, but you only laughed saying you could not believe such imaginings.

For several days I was powerless to argue with you so your old stories droned on uninterrupted. I let you believe I was enjoying what you said, that I could accept the ideas you held to be true. We squabbled but we would still laugh together at the peculiar roadsigns and continually wonder at the splendor of the land. As we approached the Arizona border we joked about our deception by friends when the agricultural inspection station they had warned us of failed to materialize. We laughed carefree for a time at stories of other interstate and international border crossings, only to scurry in hiding the fruit we had when the customs post appeared many miles later.

The desert continues on in endlessness through barren northern Arizona. There is something different though, something makes it more alive, less God forsaken. Perhaps it is the presence of trees, subtle green gnarled thorn trees. You are made aware that it is possible to withstand the sun in that scorched region.

It was this reality, this revived strength which made me so ambitious to explore all the old Indian ruins we came to. It was this same ambition which drove me to climb to the rim of that ancient volcanic crater onbmafternoon. I had begun to play nature's game of survival, I felt eager to see if there were any limits to strength as I trudged through the sharp hot cinders. From the summit I gazed over the wide expanse of aged lava. You did not join me, you did not feel it was necessary to try.

The ruins of Wupatki rise stark and convincing on that same desolate stretch of desert. The sun is intense on the old sandstone castle, the sun throbs in the sand, burning your face, blinding your eyes. The slight kindness of the desert turns to sudden cruelty among the ghosts of these ruins, the sun challenges all life into a savage struggle for existence.

"It's so hot here, so eerie, so terribly uncomfortable," you complained. "But doesn't this agonizing quiet battle for life force you to really appreciate what you

have?" I asked softly. You answered that you thought it was frightening. I said nothing then, wanting to get a

fuller grasp on such a thunderous quiet. "This place makes me think of my sister's lake more than ever," you said. "It reminds me of games of sudden noise and sudden quiet we used to play on the dock at night, trying

I stressed the near-totality of the quiet beyond us.

You began, "It's so much fun when you're on the boatdock and..." but I ran off from you, not wanting to hear those stories agin. My limits of endurance were realized then as I ran through the sand, collapsing as the blackness clouded my mind.

You don't notice the wind until you climb onto the upper floor of the Wapatki ruins and hear it whistle through the cracks. You don't feel it until you turn towards the cavity in the western wall. Its force is reviving. The wind's murmur creates a serenity to counterbalance all the surrounding seared desolation. The wind brings a new reality of the land, it uncovers the dens of the rattlesnakes, it gathers their remnants into the ruin's corners. Wapatki's stark reality is a persistent reminder that life, too, is a balance, and one must be alert and tread carefully lest the rattlesnakes are disturbed which inhabit its tranquility.

Music People Steelrail Blues . . .

"In the early morning rain, with a dollar in my hand, with an achin' in my heart and my pockets full of sand...

...I'm stuck here on the ground as cold and drunk as I can be,

You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train."
So go the lyrics to Gordon Lightfoot's "Early Morning Rain." The power of an artist is the ability to capture and express feelings we all have; what its like to be alone in a strange city, the empty, letdown of a dying romance, sadness, indifference, power, joy and hunger. Lightfoot, a Canadian,

does this with a formidable array of original material. He's a bit like Kris Kristopherson, Phil Ochs and Leonard Cohen, having been around a long time and who's songs have been recorded by many other people.

Lighfoot if a performer who has to be listened to, carefully. He's not a hard trippin, hip shakin' rockstar bobbing about the stage like an overgrown bird of prey. He wants to talk to you. He's serious and what he has to tell you is worth hearing. But enough about lyrics, although he's prolific enough to write great, rambling novels if he were into it.

The melodies he writes are relatively simple. Not lots of exotic tunnings like Joni Mitchell uses or the super streched out, ten fret chords of Fred Niel. His voice is an alto, with a bit of a Canadian accent that sounds like one just finished sucking on a lemon drop. His voice is pleasant, doesn't grate, although he'll put in rough edges when he wants to.

Lightfoot is not slick or packaged. He's just good, very good. He is a denim, boots, soft leather and big belt buckly image of a cowboy philosopher. One is tempted to say he's a folk singer but that label is too restrictive. He just can't be plugged neatly

One of his most ambitious songs is called the "Candian Railroad Trilogy." Its about the power and beauty of the Canadian wilderness and what it took to build a railroad across it. This should strike a sympathetic response in all the people who live in the North West United States because they love the country. Lighfoot should feel at home in Idaho, afterall we're only 150 miles from the border.

And "Big Rock Singers Got Golden Fingers"

The Three Dog Night concert, scheduled for Oct. 5, (Fri.) at the WSU Performing Arts Center, is almost sold out. A crowd of approximately 13,000 is expected.

Three Dog Night has been around a long time, better than five years. That in itself is an accomplishment in an area where life expectancy is usually, painfully short. To date their record sales have reached over \$30 million and they have 14 Gold Records.

One started hearing about them around the heels of the Psychedelic era of the Jefferson Airplane, Big Brother & the Holding Company and Moby Grape. Then, they were kind of an obscure group that sounded more funky blues than acid space. A lot of people were grateful for this, having been overdosed on dissonant, 15 minute overatures of guitars

reverberating. Their music is nice and simple, like Joy to the World, Randy Newman's, Mama Told Me Not To Come and then pensive, crying like Easy to Be Hard. No big socio-economic-political statements but not the inane, pretentious ly-

rics the Beatles degenerated into. Three Dog Night is surprisingly versatile, as a sampling of their music proves. This could be accounted for by the presence of three lead singers. Danny Hutton, Chuck Negron and Cory Wells. Wells is bluesman, Negron came from a basic rock and roll background and Hutton did more -"commercial" or pop type stuff but was looking for a detour. Besides the singers there are four other members. Mike Allsup, lead guitar; Jim Greenspoon, organ; Jack Ryland, bass; and Floyd Sneed, drums. That makes a grand total of seven; which is a remarkable amount of people to keep working together for over five years.

The group is certainly a success, (particularly measured in dollars and cents. Its interesting to note that the trade publication for the recording industry is named Cash Box.) Last year they achieved a box-office gross exceeding \$4-34 million in playing to more than 11/2 million people. So if all those people are right, then the group must be good. Right?



Three Dog Night

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Slight Flickers

activities for the movie-goers with moves of their own.

this curse of Reynolds wrapped up once and for all.

about White Lightning.

on the Screen

Old art at the Nuart this week is Lady Sings the Blues. Everyone was so surprised

pop-singer Diana Ross had acting ability too, that rave reviews were quickly gasped.

However, I'm hesitant to conclude its worth seeing more than once, and rapid to

calculate many movie-goers have already met that quota. Of course, a warm dark

theatre, with some occasional mood music, leaves time to get engaged in other

billed again (The Man who Loved Cat Dancing played last week). I couldn't bring

myself to such stalwart standards that a serious reviewer should have as to put

myself through another Burt Reynold's, star-stud film, so I can't pass on much info

It was Sunday morning when I drove down Main Street in gay anticipation of what

the new movies would be that I would get to review this week. If I would have

missed the marquis, I still might not have missed my mark in seeing nothing new to

review. Returning home, I opened the TV guide, thinking even Sunday Night at the

Movies would be better. Would you believe it! Burt Reynolds, Helen Gurley Brown's

answer to sex for the single girl, starring as a nun (no less) in Fuzz! Falling to my

knees I lifted mine eyes to the great panavision sky promising never to expose

Wriggley's gum-recycling contract with American show houses, if I could only get

found Friday 7:30 p.m. at the Moscow Moose Hall on North Main. These films are a

public service provided by the Moscow-Latah County Library and are shown on

alternate Fridays. This week they will be showing Western Hero, a 28 minute study

of the western movie. This film is one of CBS News Twentieth Century programs,

narrated by Walter Cronkite. The other film is Hell's Hinges, a William S. Hart

movie produced in 1916. Hell's Hinges is the name of the town, and Dolly, the dance,

hall girl, has vowed that neither law nor religion will come to town, though the new

Eastern parson and some upright citizens have other ideas. This film is 25 minutes

long and is in livid black and white as is the Western Hero. These films are open to

While I'm waiting for that prayer to be answered, there is brief respite to be

At the Kenworthy Theatre, the less than noteworthy actor, Burt Reynolds, is

role-shop

On The Boad Again

by Les Canards

Every once in a while, a person gets the urge to walk through the Haight-Ashbury. Not much down there these days, but still...maybe there might be just a trace of the old magic left...

We were passing through San Francisco, and would up cruising through the Haight, mumbling about winos, junkies, pigs, etc., when I spied a familiar form sitting on the sidewalk in front of the Loveburger stand.

"Wild Man Fischer!" I shouted, and the ever-paranoid Wild Man jumped a foot in . the air. "Wild Man, you crazy fiend! How you doin'?"

By this time, Wild Man was sizing me "Do I know you? I don't know you! Who the hell are you?"

"I'm Les, Les Canards, from Moscow! Don't you remember me? You poured a pot of coffee on my old lady once, when she told you that you couldn't sing," I said, sticking out my hand.

Wild Man backed off. "That was a long time ago, man; You're not still uptight about that are you?"

"No of course not...she deserved it. No hard feelings.' "O.K...you're not gonna hit me, are

you?" "No. no, relax...so how are things

going? You doing any gigs these days?" Yeah, yeah, now and then, you know...I gotta be careful, 'cause I'm still on complete disability for being insane, and if I get too famous, and start making extra money, they'll cut me off, you dig...I mean, we goota keep the cash off the record, you know...so, I watch

it...hey, I'll sing you a new song for a

quarter.' "O.K., hit it." "I call this 'The Brain Song' ... "I gotta brain. You gotta brain. Everybody gotta brain.

Baby. I forked over the quarter, and then bought Wild Man a Loveburger. He didn't bother to thank me; just grabbed the burger and ate it in two bites. This seemed to pacify him for the moment, and he settled back down on the sidewalk, picking his nose and talking.

"I'll tell ya, man, it's a bitch being famous. Everywhere I go, you sleazy groupies recognize me, and all you want to hear is my monster with a bullet, 'Merry-Go-Round.' It's all because of that goddamn Zappa! I never made one penny off of 'Medium Cool!' He did this to me! Promised me millions, on a ninety-ten per cent deal, and then the bastard kept the ninety per cent! All he gave me was a. lousy peanut butter sandwich...he had me

And We're Loved

A new album is forthcoming, one that

kept them away from the stages the first

of '73. This album will include original

material. This is important because

it is usually the formula that trans-

forms a group from being very good

and making lots of money into becoming

institutions like Bob Dylan or the Roll-

ing Stones. So there is still another step

the group can take in terms of the ladder

Some critics have argued that the

group didn't deserve recognition be-

Three Dog Night

cont. from page 6

sleeping under a bench in his garage, with his Manx cat I danced on his secretary's desk, though...his old lady hated me... she couldn't stand me...I need a new shoe...this one's shot...man, I really dug it in Moscow! A groovy trip, ya know? I got a swell piece of ass in Moscow, over at the

A-Y Chi fraternity...they invited me in to sing at dinner, and then I got in on a train they were pulling up on their sleeping porch...I was the last guy, but I took her to the movies afterward...yeah, man, I

got in a fight with the little guy that owns the bar across from the movie theatre...he told me that he'd never heard of me, and so I threw a beer on him! Hee,

Hee...my wrist really hurts...see, here where a dog bit me...hey, you got any

Good old Wild Man. He hadn't changed a bit. I gave him a couple of downers, and then asked him the biggie: "Hey, Wild Man, are you going to make it back up to Moscow one of these days?"

"I dunno...goddamn Zappa...I'd like to...I made some good bucks up there...lots of foxy chicks, too...yeah, I'll probably make it up there this winter...take the bus up, and stay at the

Hotel...maybe look Oscar up again...yeah, I'd dig that. Moscow. My teeth hurt...I dig Winnemucca..."

"Are you going to do another concert, or what?'

"Maybe...maybe a week in some nightclub, or a big festival...none of those free shows, though...I want bucks...maybe my own TV show...hey, have you seen my knife? Sharp, huh? I carry all my money in this pocket, man, and I got a knife...I'll see you around. Wait! Want to hear an original song for another quarter?" "Sure.

"O.K., this is Duck Mouth." "Duck mouth woman Gotta duck mouth smile Got duck mouth vibes

Got duck mouth style." He left us hanging. I flipped him the quarter, and before I could say a word, Wild Man pivoted and sprinted into Ashbury Street, opened the door of a Volkswagen bug that was stopped behind a city bus, hopped inside, and commanded the poor freak that was driving to take him to Telegraph Hill. As the VW putted away, we could hear Wild Man telling the driver who he was.

"Listen, Jack, I'm Wild Man Fischer! I'm greater than Elvis! Greater than Dylan! Greater than the Monkees! Greater than the Turtles! Greater than Iggy Stooge....

cause it wasn't writing its own material.

Others answer, "do we deny Brando is a

fine actor because he didn't write 'A

"With our luck one of the songs will

be a hit," Cory Wells commented, "and

then everyone will be complaining be-

cause we're not giving new writers a

Tickets can be purchased at the SUB

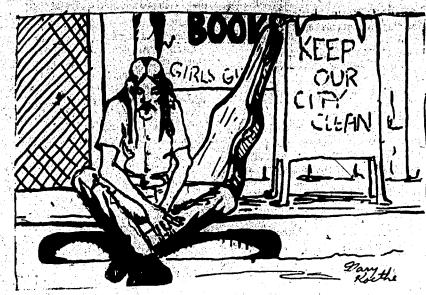
in Moscow, or the CUB in Pullman and

Streetcar Named Desire

they cost \$4.50 and \$5.00.

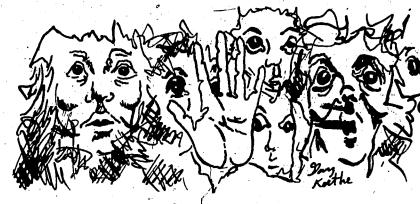
Everywhere We Go

Godfather'?''



Book Review

Like a Lion's Tooth



by Kristen Reed

anything you need Odie has in the hole he dug by the river.

"Like the Lion's Tooth" published in 1972 by Farrar, Straus and Groux, New York...148 pgs., by Marjorie Kellogg, is a novel about some of the "problem children" of New York. All of them have troubles at home with parents, lack of parents, or just unfortunate circumstances. As a result they are all in a special school. The staff at the school wants to teach them to cope with the real world. Ben, the hero of this story, is there more for protection than for correction.

Ben's father is a sailor. Everytime father goes to sea. Ben's mother packs upand moves away, hoping that her husband will not find them. But, he always comes through and appears on the scene to beat his daughters, rape his sons and generally make life miserable for all concerned. Ben was sent to the school after he hit

husband would kill him. Ben's brothers, Phillip and Tom came too. Phillip came simply to be with Ben. Ben is the only father that Phillip has ever known and when Ben left for the school,

back once. His mother was afraid that her

school officials are not pleased about the dependence on Ben, but they can't seem to change it. Phillip needs Ben to take care of him and he doesn't want the relationship tampered with.

Phillip just naturally came along. The

Julie is another inmate. She spends her life in an endless search for "the man". Who is the "man"? Nobody seems to know. Is he Julie's father? No matter who he is, she is always trying to find him. She

sees him everywhere and runs after him until she is on the verge of collapse but she never catches up. Sometimes, she says, he is disguised but she can see through his disguises and takes off after him until he escapes again.

Odie is there. He spends his spare time stealing things and burying them in a hole he dug down by the river. When asked why he is compelled to steal things, he replies,

"just for the Hell of it". Anyway, he has a stash of six bottles of bourbon, eight turkeys, stolen at A and P Market,

Madeline is one of the favorite attractions. She doesn't do much except read up on movie stars but she is one of the first people the new students go to gawk at. Rumor has it that she was raped by her father when she was four years old.

Actually she was seven and doesn't at all approve of all the adverse publicity cast in her direction. All the children at the school are supervised by a well-meaning staff. The staff consists of the head master, the school psychiatrist, and the house

parents. The house parents are new at the school. They have travelled all over the country searching for jobs. They like the jobs they find at special schools the best. They stay at each school until Dave gets a

nice young girls to rape or just molest. As soon as that happens, his wife, Wilma, knows that it's time to pack up and get on the road again. Sometimes they don't

little carried away and begins looking for

wait to pick up their pay. It just depends on how much trouble Dave would get into if they waited around long enough to get caught.

The school pychiatrist is mostly interested in Julie and the "man". He is baffled and thoroughly confused about the

whole thing. He is even more confused about Julie than he is about Ben, Madeline and the rest of the students at the school. The headmaster's only purpose in life is

to get all of the students put into some sort of foster home as soon as possible. He does the best he can but doesn't get very far very fast.

I think that "Like the Lion's Tooth" is a very good book. It is well written by the same woman who wrote "Tell Me That You Love Me, Junie Moon". It is very easy to get caught up in the lives of the people at the school. You can feel with them all of the pleasures and the pains of their situations. It is a short novel and easy to read. It is a good story and highly

The Call Of The Wild

by Jim Rennie

the public, with no admission charge.

The monsoon season is nearly upon us and it is certain that many of you are wondering what exciting opportunities are going to present themselves. Movies, football games, drinking, and lascivious behavior all have their merits, but aren't you looking for something with just a little more adventure to it? Perhaps a suggestion is in order. Stop in at the Borah theatre in the student union on Wednesday October 3rd. At 8 p.m. that evening the film 'The American Wilderness' will be shown free of charge to all interested individuals. This might

give you some ideas. One great advantage of wilderness pursuits is that you never get turned back at the door. Its always there, and if there is a bit of rain or snow about, it need be no great handicap. Its dirt cheap to boot. People are becoming involved in a wide variety of activities in the back country these days. Outdoor adventure happens year around and it may be as simple as a day hike or a river float or as complex as a winter mountain expedition. The getting people out. We don't do many lascivious behavior.

things inside, and they're always related toward the ultimate goal of getting out on

Many people become worried about not having enough experience, or equipment, or stamina. But if you're shy of equipment we can rent it to you, and if you don't know what you need, you can come to our equipment seminars on Tuesday evenings and we will explain all the options. If you're a girl you need not feel afraid that you will be humiliated by

gung-ho male mountaineers. Most of the program trips are very basic in nature and the girls who have participated so far have come back with no apparent ill effects or humiliating experiences.

Now you really didn't have anything planned this weekend anyway. You were

sort of hoping the action would seek you out. Right? Well if you don't make it, its not likely to happen. The Outdoor Program has a trip every single week. We don't have home games and away games.

We always play at home, our home, the wilderness. Check out the free movie Wednesday night. If that doesn't excite Outdoor Program Center in the student you just a little bit, you can always go union basement is actively involved in back to drinking, football games, and

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One Weekend In February

Friday Night....
Come with me. Fly home with me. Scan the sky for my horizon. Be a woman. Be my woman. Come home with me.

Alright, yes, I want to. But hold my hand. Feel my body moving next to yours on a neon wet street. Feel my bare feet on the pavement. Feel my trembling dove body searching for land. Guide my flight through the long journey from my self to

Saturday Morning...

"David! Where are you?" I pressed my tiny hands into the enormous black. The tips of my fingers sought the smoothness of his forehead, the soft socket of his eyes, the little nick in his eyebrow where the hairs didn't quite grow together. My tiny hands grabbed at his skin as I shrank farther and farther away. "David! David! Hold me!" Two arms circled but couldn't touch me. Those two arms like an electric fence. I stood in the middle of his cage, growing smaller. "David!" I screamed, touch me!"

Saturday Afternoon....

"I don't care, Barbara. I'll work til nine if you wanta go home. Doesn't make any difference," I said.

'You look a little tired," she said, her moonish face creased with lines of doubt. 'No, that's o.k. I don't mind working."

"Sure you don't mind?" "No, that's o.k. don't worry about it." I glanced into the mirror above the counter. A white face peered back at me with a momentary look of disbelief. What are you doing here? it asked. Why are you going through all these mechanical motions? Why are you pretending like last night didn't happen?

"Did you have a good time last night?" Barbara asked as she stacked saucers and plates into neat piles. "Sue said you left the party early with some guy." talks too much... yeh, I had a good time." Loosing my balance, I grabbed the edge of the counter to steady myself.

"You're sure you're o.k.?" Barbara stopped stacking the dishes and came over to me. "It'd be kinda bad if you got too sick to go to school Monday.

"I'll be alright." I wouldn't tell you anyway, I thought. I know you Barbara. I can hear you telling the boss that I came to work on marijuana or something and how you had to take my place. And how I never wear a hairnet and the customers complain and how you think I'm too young to handle the responsibility of a job and how you don't think I really enjoy my

"Wellll." she said, staring at me intently.

"I'm o.k. really, just a little dizzy." Ha, sjust a little dizzy. Barbara, I wish you'd stop giving me the third degree. I wish

contracting, I wish I could trust you, I wish this goddamn room would hold still. I wish it'd stop expanding and contracting. How can I keep my balance when the boat keeps rock ing like this?

But its o.k. Barbara. Don't worry your little head about it. You haven't got the time. Every woman for herself, right? Got to be real nice to those customers so they'll say you're a good girl and give you a nice big tip. Got to be real nice to everybody. But not too nice. You might make a mistake. You might start to care. Then you'll be in real trouble won't you.

Saturday Night.... "Skkkkyyyyy piiiiolet," the record revolved slowly on its little axis. "Skkkyy piolet," the voice cried. "Skkkyyyy piiolet, but yewwww neever neevyvver reeeaach the skkkkyyyy," the music ended in anguish. I sat still listening to the machine shut itself off. Silence descended like an exclamation point. I felt deserted. I looked over at the boy on the sofa. He was asleep. His head was smothered in the crook of his arm. His eyes were smothered in the crook of his indifference. He couldn't see me now. I wondered vaguely if he ever had.

Sunday Morning....

Baby carbohydrate letters floated around in the brownish liquid. Soup on Sunday morning while little girls in patent leather shoes trot off to church. Soup on Sunday morning while all the good people sit in their polished pews and get their weekly dose of soul. Pay your dues right here in the collection plate. I heard faint rustling noises in the back room.

"Do you want some soup, David?" "Mmmmm what time is it?"

"About eleven." "Do you have to go to work?"

"Yeh, what a drag. It looks cold out there and I have to walk. He padded into the kitchen and looked

over my shoulder. "What are you makin?"

"School soup." "School soup?"

"You know, like a, b, c, d, e, f, g."

"Oh." he walked over to the cupboard and pulled out a bowl. "We've only got one bowl. Do you want to share it?"

"I don't think I want any." "What'd you make it for if you don't want any?

"I'made it for you, dummy." I hit his arm with what was supposed to be a friendly poke but didn't quite come off. He rubbed the injured place and scowled

"Sorry I don't have a car to take you to work in," he said as he examined a dubious looking spoon. "Damn John, never washes the dishes."

"That's o.k.," I sighed and wandered

"Are you coming back?" "I guess so," I said hopefully and moved back into the kitchen. He was bent over his soup with his back to me.

"Aren't your parents getting worried? You haven't been home all weekend.", "I'll call them or something. I've gotta

go now." "Bye," he said without looking up.

Sunday Afternoon....

It was rather gray out there as I gazed through the frost glazed wondow of the cafe. Rather gray snow, rather gray sky. Rather gray in here as I picked up a spoon and placed it by the man's coffee cup. Rather gray as I filled out his order and called it into the cook. "Sandwich Special on one," my voice sank inside the hollowness of my throat. Rather gray now that the electric fence had shorted out. But I knew it all along. I thought it might be worth it. I was wrong. I rubbed the lethargic towel over the counter. The naked formica shivered at my touch. There is no such thing as free love. Someone always pays.

Sunday Night....

The moon struggled with the bitter fog. Night gray air filtered through the window and hung above my borrowed bed. The skin clinging to my bones was cold and damp. Cold and deserted where his had rested. I heard his laughter in the other room and the muted conversation and my pain swam through in response. What's he doing? Why did he leave me here alone. Totally alert now I jumped out of bed. The silver buttons on my levis felt like hail stones. On cat's feet I inched along the wall in the kitchen and around the door into the living room. Nobody there. I stood motionless, listening. More laughter. A small sliver of light glowed from under the doorway leading into John's room. I can't go in there. He's in there with his friends. I don't know them. Don't know him. What am I doing here? Got to leave. Purse, where's my purse? My coat, my shoes? I'll go out the back

door and he'll never know. Back door, that's it. Not the front door. He might hear and try to stop me. Or worse he might hear and not try to stop me. Out the door, urgently, silently.

The blood of a dove coated the night. (I'll run home and he'll never know.) It blotted out the moon and ran down the sides of buildings. (His friends, not mine.) It swirled in eddies around my feet and crept along the street. (All alone.) Like a river during a rainstorm it grew and coughed in anger, splashing like water falls off parked cars and garbage cans.

" No Name Jazz Sextet " Giving Free Concert a large greenhouse; a controlled

The sampling of music offered in Moscow has pretty much been limited to the downtown, rock and roll, bar fare, the little publicized folk music in the SUB coffee house and the classical programs of the music department.

Now Moscow has a functioning, performing jazz band which will make its debute at the Campus Christian Center's "Burning Stake." The concert will be Friday, Oct. 5, at 8 p.m.

All of the band members are either present or former members of the \boldsymbol{U} of \boldsymbol{I} music department. The group, named itself the "No Name Jazz Sextet," consists of piano player John Herd, electric bass player Micheal Jones, drummer Ron Reagan, electric guitarist Joel Foye, celloist Rick Stickland and flute and tenor sax player Kelly Clark.

Clark termed their music "aggressive Jazz," as opposed to jazz which is laid back. Part of their selections include music from such artisits as Freddie Hubbard, John Coltrane, the Jazz Crusaders, Eddie Harris and John McLaughlin.

Word has it that they've worked hard to put a good program together and that they will be playing at downtown in the near future.

The Burning Stake concert will be free of charge. Doors open at 7 p.m. and patrons are advised to come early as there is a limited amount of seating

out and work in their respective fields. If it's journalism, then work on a paper or magazine; if it's engineering, then work on a construction project; if it's

chemistry, then work for DuPont, and so forth. This way there would be a constant new input and learning would be less ofa five finger exercise and more of a lesson in survival and growth. This concept could equally apply to students. There have been some leanings in this direction in terms of internship programs where one receives credit for "field work." The problem here is that it isn't emphasized nearly enough. The State requires student teaching in order to be certified. This same reqjirement could be applied in other fields. Naturally it would take cooperation from the business community.

Communications Department. Possibly sending students to work in big cities on radio stations, newspapers, ad agencies and so forth. I for one would like to see this happen. Another interesting and successful

Jackie Johnson

pictures on my walls, the quilt my mother

had given me was still protecting my legs.

Everything was o.k. so far. I checked my

clothes for blood stains. They were clean.

But my hands and legs were covered with scratches. I just had to know. I walked into the living room and picked up the

phone. I dialed the numbers. "Hello

David? I just wanted to see if you were

still alive. Yes, I'm serious. I really

wasn't sure if you were alive or not. I

thought I killed you last night. It was a

dream or something. No it wasn't a bad

dream. Don't get upset. Where did I go

last night? I went home. I'm home now. I

know I left without telling you. No, I'm

o.k. I'm just not going to see you

program along this line is being carried out at the University of California. Students are being sent to Sacramento to lobby for appropriations for higher education. Their success can be measured

in several million dollars in new allocations for student aid the upgrading of graduate and undergraduate programs. One student claimed he'd learned more in this program than in all his years of education. This idea ought to appeal to some of our beleagured fund raisers.

IdaPIRG Birth Of An Idea

IdaPIRG — At this moment the Idaho Public Interest Research Group remains an idea. A group of students are working to transform it into an organization. The organization's goal would be to serve as a vehicle to voice concern, get action (legal if necessary) concerning problems in the community.

It would inform the public on a variety of issues: environmental, consumer affairs, job discrimination, housing difficulties, etc. "et cetera" is a key word; the issues IdaPIRG would investigate are numerous. As an organization, it would provide the backing of experts in scientific, legal, and social fields to supplement the students' time, money, and ability.

Ralph Nader's Washington D.C. office was deluged about three years ago with letters of students wishing to help with the type of work he was persuing. The

dent interest in many problem areas; it was his belief that students could work in their own states to serve themselves. Twenty PIRGs have been established in the U.S.; Oregon, the first, is functioning

well.
IdaPIRG is not political, it doesn't endorse neither candidates nor parties; it endorses students.

A few students at the U of I, headed by Kevin Russell and Bob Pickett constructed a program last February; they presented this program to the Idaho Student Government Association, which endorsed it.

A petition drive hopefully will be launched this spring, after the groundwork has thoroughly been done. Ralph Nader may possibly visit a few Idaho campuses in the spring also.

If you're tired of that greasy kid-stuff—Change to the Late Night Breakfast specials at

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Love and Understanding in your absences

108 S. Jackson Moscow

The idea of F-PAC, as the project has

No Art In Idaho?

The U of Idaho's Performing Arts Center

will have its grand opening this spring on

April 8, and will feature two weeks of

professional entertainment, if everything

directly behind the new Law Building.

When completed this spring, it will

consist of the first phase of a three phase

plan. This first phase consists of a theatre

with a 425 seating capacity, workshops,

dressing rooms, and an orchestra pit. It

will have an air of refinement unknown to

The second phase of the building will

have teaching facilities equipped with the

newest of mechanical teaching aids. This

second phase will probably be constructed

after the titled phase three, because it is

hoped that it will be state-funded, which

may not be granted for at least another 10

The third phase will be a huge 1500 seat

auditorium, which will face the opposite

side of the phase I stage. This phase of the

building will be the most expensive,

costing over \$1 million. The funds for this

phase will come from individual

donations. The fund raising will be done

by the alumni, which did the fund raising

on phase I. Frank McCreary, from the

office of university relations, said that the fund raising should only take a year.

come to be known, had its origins back in

any existing theatre on campus.

The building is under construction.

goes as planned.

1965 with the arrival of President Hartung. In December of 1967 a survey for the Performing Arts Building was taken by the alumni.

In the spring of 1968 private fund raising

began in Chicago. The American City Bureau helped organize the Alumni Association, yet the fund-raising was plagued with many problems. Due to inexperience and the lack of proper organization, the fund-raising went much

McCreary said that "Many of the possible donors said that F-PAC has no sex-appeal, Idaho has no contact with the arts." Instead of the planned two years to raise the funds, it took five. The result was that many of the pledged contributors lost faith in the project. thinking that it would never get under way. The price of the building at the start of the fund-raising had been estimated at \$2.5 million, but because of the prolonged amount of time to raise the funds, the inflation of building materials doubled the figure. Finally, a professional fund raiser was hired, who completely reorganized the original plan and got the funds that

were needed for Phase One. Helping with the funding of Phase One was the ASUI. Without increasing student fees, the ASUI contributied monies from the interest rates of the bond redemption program. In return, the Alumni Association promised to aid in the funding of the stadium roof.

stared at the sky. Silence. The river was gone. The bleeding, dying dead dove was gone. Silence. Somewhere, majestically a falcon was soaring through the night. A falcon. I could feel it cut easily through the air. Silent, powerful and terrible. I got

Clean silent silence. I rolled over and

Silence.

Can't run, too weak, can't fly. I'm dying. Oh God, got to get home) "David! Help me!" I slipped and hit the pavement.

> Monday Morning.... around and there were the familiar

me like a side of beef. Bleed, terrible terrible, bleed.

cut through the night. Silent, I glided up

the stairs to his house. Powerful, I opened

the door to where he and his friends were.

Terrible, I lunged at them, beat them with

my fists, kicked them in the ribs,

scratched at their eyes, made them bleed. Bleed you bastards. Bleed for making me like a nothing. Bleed for making me weak so you can be strong. Bleed for trying to suck away my mind. Bleed for treating

I rolled cautiously out of bed. I looked



From The Editor

Room In the Greenhouse A similar thing could be done in the periodically (every four years maybe) go

Arts and Entertainment still needs contributors. We particularly need writers; writers of short stories, poetry, columns and writers to cover and review "artistic events" like concerts, plays and art exhibits. This was mentioned two issues ago but there hasn't been enough response. There is life in Moscow, isn't there? Wherever there is life there are usually people around recording it through one medium or another. Look through the section and you'll get a general idea as to what we're doing. New ideas are welcome, of course.

Have you ever heard of a university geranium? Imagine that the university is environment with the right amount of water, sun, soil nutriments, etcetera. A omfortable environment where misfits can be untenured out, flunked out, freaked out and weeded out so that the geraniums can grow and not be influenced by any potentially adverse, variable factors. All of us, students as well as faculty, are protected from the outside world by our pretty campus and pleasant little community. This protection makes it easier for students to get through school. It also makes it easier to stay in school —

A university geranium is someone who has been in school all his life. He is probably on the faculty by now since it's better to be able to stay on campus and get paid for it. The geranium probably knows a lot about his field in theory. But that's the problem, mostly in theory. Take him out of the greenhouse and he may not survive. Keep him in the greenhouse forever and he'll become isolated. Isolation can produce various; not good, reactions; like provencialism, autism, narrowness of vision and inability to deal with contradictory information. Do we have some teachers like that? I'm afraid so. A teacher is effective by being able to supply information and illustrate and illuminate that information. One who can draw from actual, practical experience in his field will probably teach better than one who's got it all from

I would like to see teachers,



photo by Karen Ford

Sky, a parent

such a quiet floats beneath the buzz of traffic and voices the sky babysits the world in a distant constant manner ruffling occasionally at some childish prank the earth has turned. sometimes i think

the world's parent too lax letting its headstrong child blatantly misbehave a threat to itself but maybe the sky has a constructive discipline rand or hear year called freedom perhaps to be strong enough

to cope with maturity the child must hurt and take care of wounds sky knows the call of roses the price of thorns.

America mate is the there are a fill sureman manager, an ording the control of the control

Linda j. Coates

Sad Jam for Jan

.Was that really you I saw in a restaurant in Winnemucca, Nevada? Winnemucca? I can well imagine you could use some drying out after that long stay on the coast with your Italian pirate, but why did you turn and hide when I came in?

a hundred lovers we'll meet again and be able to say "I seen some changes, how about you?" Sitting here I feel like

the ghost of a covered wagon parked beside a gamboling casino. God knows we had some good times in those days, but why did you always serve such sad jam?

> M. J. Numbers Box 23 Troy



/*******************

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At The Union

Monday, Oct. 1 Film Society, "From here to Eternity", 7 p.m.,

Ballroom. Tuesday, Oct. 2 Basic Outdoor Course, Outdoor Programs.
Wednesday, Oct. 3 Outdoor Program's "The American Wilderness," 8 p.m., Borah Theatre. Friday, Oct. 5 Coffee House,

9 p.m. to 12 midnight, Dipper.

Monday, Oct. 8 Film Society, "Storm Over Asia," 7 p.m., Ball-



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SUB Game Room

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the first passion of snowfall swells and drifts. beavens burricanes! they are the long whoosh thousand sounds of miles across the prarie. white measels of the sky rain on the blemished sphinx

face of the U.S.A.,

this fever breaks my illness.

the squirrel's scraggily tail writes in the snow of the wind. out to get the last nut, testing picking up her first lacy handkercheif, facing the cold -

retreat.

there are two kids out there -sacrifices to the snowgod. between them, able, almost, to scrape up enough for a snowball. get ice cream instead.

home becomes the haunter as late afternoon snow is bringing down the night. if i was home

the hunters would be due, water would be boiling, headlights would swing through the hypnotism of the picture window and the TV screen.

tom and jerry's would brew. and we'd all run out under the yard light to see the elk and deer dressed in black and plaid offer hearts and liver.

m. k. schoeffler



Gordon Lightfoot In Home Coming Concert Time: 8 P.M., October 20

> Place: Memorial Gymnasium Tickets to be picked up at SUB Information Desk and WSU Listening Lounge Price: \$3.00 Students \$3.50 Students — Day Of Concert \$4.00 Non-Students

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Vol.

Bottles, Cans and Kegs Banned at Idaho Games

By Mary Sochinsky **Argonaut Sports Writer**

The banning of glass bottles, metal cans and kegs from the New Idaho Stadium during football games was made in an attempt to protect the safety of players and fans, according to Ed Knecht, UI sports director.

"The banning of these objects was made strictly and purely from the standpoint of public safety," Knecht said, commenting on the bill recently passed by the ASUI Senate and approved by the Recreation Committee board. "Everyone that goes to the football games has the right to know that he won't be in jeopardy because of objects thrown by others."

Numerous complaints were received in connection with the throwing of beer cans and bottles during Idaho home games. Instances of opposing players, coaches and spectators being struck and injured by empty and partially full beer cans and bottles have been frequently reported.

Many complaints "We've had many complaints including some from our own band and the recycling center who clean up during and after the game," Knecht noted. "Their complaints cannot go unheeded. When your own band doesn't want to sit in the student section unless something is done,

it is getting serious."

The band sent a letter to ASUI Vice president Tom Richardson concerning the safety hazard of the thrown objects. In the letter the band said that it would ask to move from the student section of the stadium if some restrictions were not made in regards to the throwing of cans and bottles. Another alternative stated by the band was that it would not play if conditions did not improve.

After the Boise State game, the recycling center said that they would not work on cleanup at any more home games unless some safety protections were

Both the Recycling Center and the band have decided to try one more home game with the enactment of the senate bill. Steps taken

"Because of complaints and because of the fact that we are responsible for the safety of people in the grandstands, the following steps will be taken," Knecht said.

1. The UI football squad will return to the benches on the student side of the stadium to prevent injury to the opposing

2. No one will be admitted to the stadium before 12:00 on the day of the

3. No glass bottles, metal cans or kegs will be admitted to the stadium.

Knecht stressed that there will not be any personal search for beer cans or bottles upon entering the stadium since search warrants would be necessary in that case.

"However, anyone carrying these objects visably will be asked to leave them outside if they want to enter the stadium," he said.

Ski Camp planned

The Pacific Northwest Ski Association is sponsoring a fall training camp for individuals interested in doing crosscountry ski racing.

The camp will be held Oct. 6 and 7 at Wenatchee, Wash, and the cost for transportation lodging and meals is only \$2. People, ages seven through adult, are welcome to attend. This camp will be for everyone from the beginning enthusiast to Olympic competitors.

For more information and the forming of a car pool, call 882-7232.

WSU wins 51-24

Cougars Sweep by Vandals in Palouse Massacre

By Kim Crompton Argonaut Sports Editor

"When it rains . . . it pours!"

It's a quote Coach Robbins has been using lately to describe what has been happening to his Vandals and he is undoubtedly thinking along those lines this week as Idaho absorbed a 51-24 massacre at the hands of the Wazzu Cougars Saturday in Pullman.

Once again, mistakes played a major role in the outcome of the game as the Vandals were penalized for 165 yards and fumbled the ball seven times, four of which they didn't recover.

As if the Cougars' impressive ground game wasn't enough, the referees added to the Vandals' woes by penalizing them for everything from offensive interference to defensive interference to offensive holding to defensive holding to facemasking to clipping to offsides to.....

Even when the Cougars made mistakes, it seemed that they always ended up aiding the team rather than hurting them. The first of these mishaps occurred near the end of the first quarter when the Cougars' top signal-caller, Chuck Peck, tossed a pitch left to running back, Ron Cheatham.

The Vandals smelled the play out early and were about to dump Cheatham for a big loss when he fumbled the ball forward.

The Idaho defense watched in horror as the ball bounced, rolled and dribbled around them with Cougar tackle Tom Wickert finally jumping on it for a six yard gain.

second quarter when an Idaho defensive lineman deflected a pass by Cougar quarterback Mike Mitchell, only to watch it drop back into the waiting hands of running back Andrew Jones who then gained four yards on the play.

It was this kind of play that marked a sunny afternoon of football action in Pullman before an enthusiastic record crowd of 22,500 fans.

The Cougars won the opening toss and began the game by marching 66 yards in nine plays with Andrew Jones carrying the ball in for the first score of the game.

Tuesday, October 2, 1973

Stymied by defense The Vandal offensive unit managed to pick up two quick first downs before being stymied by the tough Cougar defense. Things seemed to be picking up on the Cougs next possession of the ball, however, as Syd Lofton intercepted a Peck pass deep in Idaho territory.

Things went awry again on Idaho's third play from scrimmage as Seefried completed a pass to Kashetta on a thirdand-eight situation, who unfortunately was called for offensive interference.

It was that mistake which set up Washington State's next score as Tanner's punt was taken by Greg Johnson on his own 25 yard line who then evaded Vandal tacklers and returned the ball 75 yards for the touchdown.

The Cougar defense again held stiff on Idaho's next possession of the ball and Tanner was forced to punt it again, this one going straight up in the air and back down to the Idaho 36 yard line for a miserable 19 yard kick.

It took the Cougars only five plays to reach the goal line from there with Jones running eight yards off the left tackle for his second scoring run.

Defense toughens

The Vandal defense toughened up early in the second quarter and Seefried was able to engineer the offense to the Cougs ·23 yard line before being stopped. Tanner came in and hit on a 38 yard field goal as the Vandals made their first score of the

A facemasking penalty against Idaho and the power-running of Andy Jones helped the WSU club in driving 78 yards in ten plays as Peck connected to Fritz Brayton on a 13 yard pass and the final touchdown of the first half.

Three fumbles, by Peck, Cheatham and Idaho's Comstock, marked the beginning of the third quarter with Tanner finally punting the ball for Idaho.

Vandals outmaneuvered Robin Sinclair took the ball on his own 28 yard line and once again the Vandals were outmaneuvered as he returned the ball all the way for a 72 yard touchdown

Good luck again proved to be on the side of the Cougars as they then attempted an onside kick which bounced over several Vandal heads before being grabbed at the Idaho 25 by Wazzu linebacker Gary Larson.

The Vandal defense stiffened up and Joe Danelo came in to kick a 41 yard field goal attempt for the Cougs which was good.

On their next possession, the Vandals showed they still had some tricks up their sleeves by employing the one-time gamesaver . . . the "flea-flicker."

The execution was perfect as Seefried threw a quick sideline pass to receiver Tim Coles who then lateraled it to Marshall Brantley, who by that time was streaking rapidly down the sideline.

Brantley went all the way for the touchdown but it was called back by a referee who said that Brantley accidentally stepped out of bounds. With the help of a holding call against the Cougars, the Vandals were able to try the play again as Brantley went to the WSU six yard line this time before being knocked out of bounds. On the next play. Chadband carried it the distance and had Idaho's first touchdown of the game.

Three more times The Cougars got the ball three more times in the fourth quarter and managed to turn two of those possessions into scoring drives, both of them being one-

yard runs by fullback Vern Chamberlain. The Vandals also scored on their two possessions of the fourth quarter, a oneyard run by Chadband and a four yard rollout by Comstock just before the end of the game.

Game statistics appeared much closer than the score, mainly due to the fact that the Cougars allowed their second and third string players to come in during the latter part of the game.

The Cougars had 26 first downs while the Vandals were able to pick up 23. The Vandals led in total offensive yards with 416 compared to 412 for the Cougars. Idaho managed to pick 234 of those rushing and 182 passing, while the Cougars had 296 yards rushing and only 116 on the ground. Vandal rushers had a reasonable day as

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Mark Fredback was tops with 76 yards; J.C. Chadband, 74 yards; and Marshall Brantley with 62.

Seefried had a good day throwing the ball as he hit on 15 of 30 attempts for 140 vards.

Syd Lofton, who was named the Big Sky defensive player of the week, had an outstanding game. At defensive back, he made 10 tackles, forced four fumbles, intercepted a pass for 17 yards and recovered a fumble.



The U of I Soccer team played the Washington State team last Saturday at the WSU Stadium. Nicos Rossides gives the ball a hard kick in what turned out to be a tie game, 3-3.



Stop in and see our new shipment of baggy shirts and baggy cuff corduroy pants (by Seafarer,

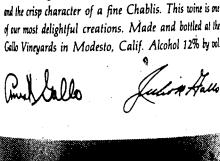




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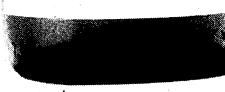
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Time Magazine November 27, 1972 page 81



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