

## Black Demands Debated

by Bruce Spotteson  
Argonaut Feature Writer

One of the Black Student Union's April 17 demands was partially answered yesterday when a three-man panel met to lay groundwork for a proposed audit of two University programs.

U of I President Ernest Hartung conferred yesterday afternoon with Ed Reed, assistant professor of Black Studies at WSU, and David Blackwell, administrative assistant to Idaho Attorney General Tony Park.

The BSU's first communique asked that Hartung and Reed serve on the committee. The Blacks also requested Park's presence on the panel but the attorney general dispatched Blackwell to attend today's meeting.

Hartung said earlier in the day that he hoped Blacks would "make more explicit" their proposals for audits of the Financial Aids office, and some other grievances they have outlined in their two communiqués, the first of which was released three weeks ago. Hartung hoped the grievances would be elaborated on at today's meeting.

Also present at today's 3-way communications session were Student Affairs Vice President Tom Richardson, Intercultural Programs Director Corlann Bush, Financial Aids Acting Director Harry Davey, and Leo H. McGarvey, assistant financial aids director.

### Black Students Present

A group of Black students were also present at the conference, although they arrived somewhat later than the other parties had expected, and the conference had already been underway for more than an hour.

Meanwhile, in other developments: —The BSU has requested \$300 in ASUI monies for costs they incurred while compiling official statements on alleged racist actions at the U of I. The "emergency aid" monies would offer recourse to Black students for transportation, printing, and other communicative expenditures they compiled earlier this semester.

—A California university's investigation has discovered that "some shoddy bookkeeping" by its financial aids office kept \$116,000 in federal funds from reaching incoming minority students. —Some Black students have told an ASUI Senator that they first aired a number of their grievances to President Hartung as early as February, but became disgruntled when repeatedly referred to Richardson.

The request for a special ASUI appropriation for the BSU was submitted by Senators Greg Lutman and Mark Lotspeich, who were shown records of a number of itemized expenses the BSU encountered during weeks that led up to the release of their communiqués. Ap-

proximately two-thirds of the requested \$304.97 would cover past travel expenses, the remainder would cover printing, telegrams, and lodging expenses incurred.

Lutman said yesterday that since "any student organization has the right to be represented", he introduced the bill after being contacted by Blacks.

### Supported Reimbursement

"They needed someone to argue for it," Lutman said. He said he supported reimbursement of the monies, and didn't think it was "such an enormous sum."

But one Senate Finance Committee member indicated yesterday that he will probably oppose the emergency aid bill.

"I do not feel that the ASUI should be funding the BSU," said Mark Beatty, who with other committee members will this week study the bill before it goes to the rest of the senate. "It involves a question of philosophy," Beatty continued, citing the needs of "other minority groups on campus."

"I don't know if it's an area that the ASUI should get into," he stated.

Lutman disagreed with Beatty, saying he didn't think it would actually be the funding of a "special interest" group.

"They've justified to me that they have done something that might be of a benefit to all students," Lutman said.

Meanwhile, the Daily Nexus, student

newspaper at the University of California at Santa Barbara, has reported that the institution's Educational Opportunity Program was repeatedly denied access to its money on the basis of some "shoddy bookkeeping" by the school's Financial Aids Office.

### Process Crippled

The newspaper said that the program — non-existent at the U of I but in use at Idaho State and WSU — had its recruitment process "effectively crippled" for the winter and spring quarters of this year. The story cited "confusion and lying" on the part of some of the people involved, including at least two assistants to the UCSB Chancellor on Minority Affairs.

Some U of I administrators said privately yesterday that the UCSB affairs appeared to be similar to the kind of problems Blacks have alleged in connection with federal monies at this institution.

Back in Moscow, one ASUI senator indicated yesterday that a number of Blacks have told him that they first took a list of problems to Hartung a number of weeks before their grievances were made public in a list of eleven demands released on April 17.

This was the first indication that the University may have had knowledge of Black student grievances prior to the release of that first communique.



Through an open door in the President's office, the BSU's unofficial adviser Ed Reed and David Blackwell, administrative assistant to the Idaho Attorney General met with University officials yesterday to discuss grievances aired by the Blacks last month.

## P.E. Student Named New Tennis Coach

by Craig Marshall  
Argonaut Reporter

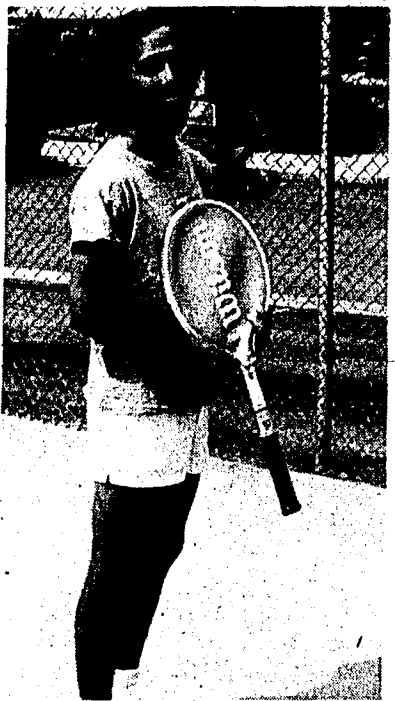
Athletic Director Leon Green yesterday named a current member of the University's tennis team to succeed Jeff Williams as the squad's coach for next year.

Richard Morales, a senior physical education major, fourth-seated on the six man team, will immediately assume recruitment tasks but won't officially start coaching until next fall. Morales will attend the University next year as a graduate student in P.E.

This is Williams' last year as tennis coach because his predominate position as ticket manager Administrative Assistant for Athletics was eliminated in a recent administrative decision following regents' budget cutbacks.

Morales was hired on an "irregular basis" which according to Green is "about the same as a graduate assistant." In a recent Argonaut interview, Williams stated he had been getting an annual contract salary for head coach of only \$750. According to Green, Morales will receive \$2,650 or \$1,900 more than Williams.

Green was unaware of Williams' previous comment, stating he wasn't sure how Williams broke down his salary



Senior Richard Morales

figures, but his total salary was approximately \$10,000.

Morales feels that he is at a disadvantage in recruiting because recruitment is hampered by a shallow scholarship program. Although he countered by saying that there are no fewer scholarships next season than this year. Morales said "recruitment will be mostly from the Northwest but I do have contacts with coaches elsewhere." Morales went on to say that they are, "just lucky with what we get."

The University tennis team is presently getting only one full scholarship, but according to Green they also offer work grants and out of state waivers to prospective players.

Morales, a former junior college transfer from San Diego City College, implied the best incentive to tennis hopefuls is the hunting and skiing that the Northwest provides.

Although Williams was available for comment, Green said that Williams has made contacts for recruiting this spring and a number of letters of intent have been sent. Currently only one letter has been returned, with three others outstanding until May 21; the last day for possible compliance.

Helping to boost Morales chances for a winning season, will be the return of seven team members. They included Bill Benson, Dan Kainer, Dave McBryant, Rob Leonard, Dan Shaw, Bill Ferranti, and Kevin Irans.

According to at least two current players, the conditions of the courts' surface, that Morales squad must perform on next year is "very low quality." Acknowledging this, Green said that "they're not the best courts and they need to be refinished."

Although Green said that he was cognizant that work on the courts was needed, he pointed out that they originally were built for physical educa-

tion purposes, not for the tennis team. Morales did say that the athletic department did replace two worn nets.

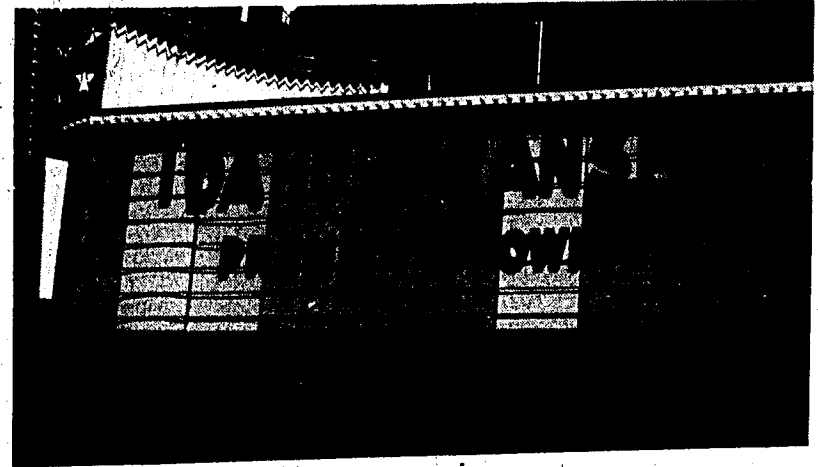
One member of the team looking disdainfully at his taped sneaker toe, said he has gone through \$80 worth of tennis shoes this season. The University does not provide equipment for the tennis team, other than tennis balls, that, one team member said they use a can a day, because of poor surface conditions.

Green did predict however, that when the dome for the New Idaho Stadium goes on, it will provide possible access for the tennis team. The current prediction for the dome placement is fall of 1975.

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## Idaho Transfer It's Not the Story of a WSU Kid Switching to the UofI



by Kathy Bralnard  
Argonaut Special Feature Writer

A world premiere in Moscow? Unbelievable. And it was... unbelievably bad.

"Idaho Transfer," a new movie directed by Peter Fonda, made its public debut right here in Moscow last Wednesday. It's surprising that the film's opening night wasn't also the closing.

Needless to say, "Idaho Transfer" will be showing at the Kenworthy Theater through Saturday night if you've got \$2 to waste.

This ridiculous look at the future was supposedly filmed completely in Idaho — our "scenic" area, the lava beds. It's definitely no travelogue.

As for the rest of "Idaho Transfer," the acting was poor and the lines poor.

Instead of bringing fresh vitality to the screen, the movie's cast of young unknowns resembled the mediocre lineup of the grade-B films of yesterday. And the film's attempt at a natural-sounding dialogue of youth slang failed miserably.

In one scene the heroine and her sister stop to pick up two "typical" Idaho hitchhikers. The male hitchhiker's comments of "me and my woman have been sleepin' out, just digging the stars..." and "let's get this rig skating" (or something to that effect) brought roars from the audience.

While there was some laughter throughout the entire film over the low quality of dialogue, there was one other line that particularly amused the crowd:

Upon discovering the savageness of some tribes of people who have managed to survive the great disaster, one time-traveler remarked that there "might be some real bastards in Boise." If they only knew...

"Idaho Transfer" does not make it as a science fiction flick (compare it to "2001: A Space Odyssey"). It doesn't even make it as a spoof of a sci-fi flick (compare it to "Sleeper"). In fact, it just doesn't make it at all.

Things reach a low point at the film's end when the heroine abruptly discovers what man of the future is using for car fuel. Perhaps there is some justification for a cut at some of the inhuman things people will do for gas today, but the incident reduces the whole film to just another energy crisis joke, and God knows we've had enough of them.

Some people even fell for the rumor that "Mr. Easy Rider" himself, Peter Fonda would be here for the world premiere of "Idaho Transfer" and to take in the world-renowned Blue Mountain rock fest. Of course if you can believe that a movie had its world premiere in Moscow, that there's a world's fair in Spokane, and that we had a nice day for Blue Mountain, you'll believe anything.

### Sideview: Bryan

## He's a Sophomore at 69

by Rhonda Brammer  
Argonaut Reporter

After retiring as an iron worker, Edgar Bryan decided that with his pension and his social security checks, he had enough money to go to college. So he went.

Now, at 69, he is a sophomore at the University of Idaho—studying to be an archeologist.

Edgar began college cautiously with only nine credits his first semester, increased that load to 12 his second semester, and now, in his third semester, has a full load of 16 hours — and a B average.

### Most Knowledgeable Sophomore

"He's the most knowledgeable sophomore in the department," according to Dr. Roderick Sprague, chairman of anthropology. "And he's helpful out in the field," Sprague added. "He's built a lot of buildings. He knows his tools."

Last summer Edgar went on his first dig—to the San Juans. He got special permission to go just for the first four weeks of the eight-week course, but two days before he has to leave, he asked if he could stay for the remaining four weeks.

And his plans for this summer are already made: Edgar will be working on a dig at Cataldo in northern Idaho.

### The Gas House

I found Edgar at the Gas House and watched him work intently on a seascape in oils for a full 10 minutes before he noticed me. He is barely 5'3"—had on blue jeans, tennis shoes, and a turquoise corduroy shirt with orange Indian designs on the back. The painting already had his signature in the corner.

"I was just fixing this," he explained when he saw me. "I painted it three years ago, but the rocks never were quite right." (Edgar looked like a sea-captain—with chin-length gray hair, a mustache, and pale blue-gray eyes that look paler against sun-weathered skin.) "They're better now," he concluded

about the rocks, and began putting his paint and brushes away. He had been painting purple shadows on those troublesome rocks for two hours that morning.

We walked to the SUB. Edgar opened doors, bought us coffee, and refused—absolutely refused—to let me pay for mine. "No, no, I've got this," he insisted.

### The Serl Indians

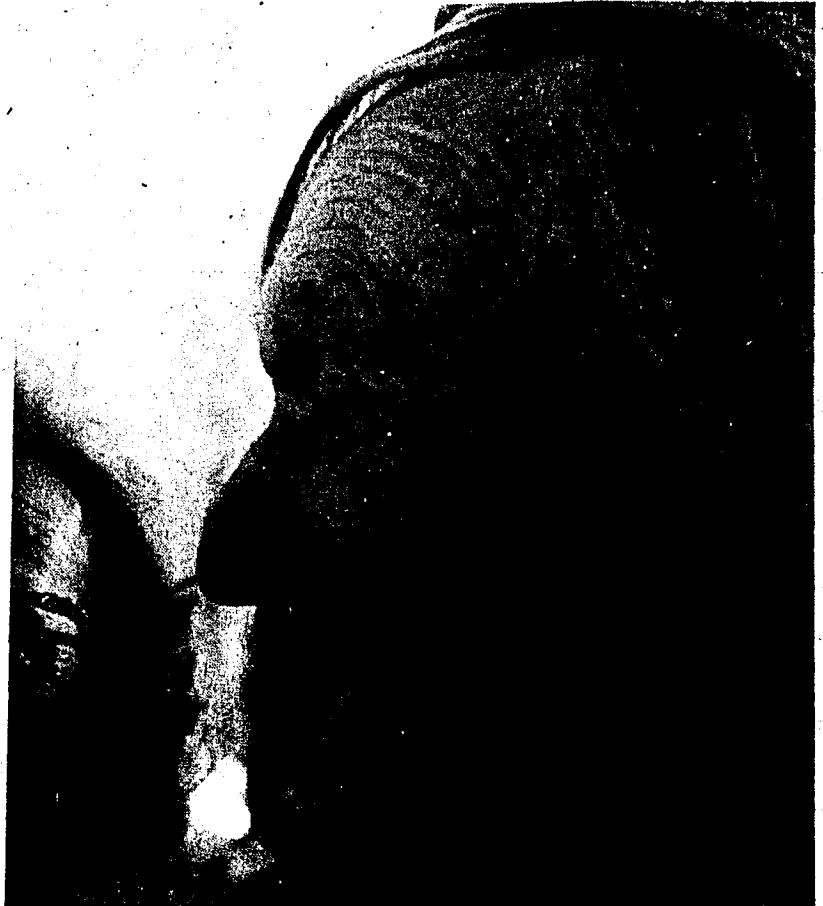
"What I want to do is write a book on the Serl Indians," Edgar explained when we were finally settled at a table. He took

a sip of coffee and then launched into a somewhat incredible story about the Serl.

They lived on Timberone Island in the Gulf of Mexico, and according to Edgar, they signed a genocide pact in 1918. Fishermen refused to set foot on the island. The Serl were classified as cannibals, but it was their homosexuality that bothered the sailors, Edgar explained.

"I got interested in the Serl when I had my boat and was shark-fishing in the Gulf," he explained. He leaned across

continued on page 5



Anthropology Major Edgar Bryan

### Drug Arrests

At least eight U of I students were arrested and jailed on drug-related charges yesterday in a series of busts apparently unrelated to Sunday's Blue Mountain festival.

At press time last night, the eight arrested, six men and two women, had been charged with various counts of delivery of controlled substances. All were charged with selling to undercover agents in separate incidents ranging from Oct. 21, last year to Mar. 13, 1974.

Those arrested were: Mark Robert Jones, 24, Moscow, (suspected marijuana), Mark Roger Samson, 24, Moscow, (suspected marijuana), Sandra Engle, 20, Houston Hall (suspected marijuana), Arthur James Blackwell, 24, Gray Loess (suspected marijuana), Tyrone Bernard Fitzpatrick, 21, Gault Hall, (suspected marijuana).

Also charged were Anne Kissinger, 18, Gray Loess Hall (suspected marijuana), Mark Douglas Schiek, 20, Whitman Hall, (suspected cocaine and marijuana), Mark Lowell Wilson, 19, Borah Hall, (two counts suspected acid, suspected speed).

Jones and Kissinger each posted \$500 bond. All others remain in jail.

# In the Spirit

It was a little after 5:30 Monday morning when the pickup truck turned off the pavement and rolled down the rutted trail, the bright beams breaking through the darkness. With red brake lights glowing, it jerked to a stop in the amphitheatre surrounded by trees, and out of curiosity a dozen sleepy heads bobbed up from hibernation in the underbrush. The driver and his wobbly passenger got out from the vehicle, unfurled a couple of giant plastic bags and slowly began to collect the debris scattered around the University Arboretum, leftovers from the 10,000 people at the Blue Mountain Rock Festival the day before.

Eventually, all the overnights camped around their darkened firepits woke up to the disruption and joined in the efforts to gather garbage and glass and clear the grounds. The two strangers finally rumbled away up the hill with a full pickup load, leaving only because they had to get to their daytime jobs. And the post-festival workers kept at it, later aided by reinforcements who came expressly to clean up the filth left by all the far-out people when bands broke up the previous night. Totalling nearly 30 in all, the festival finishers gathered every scrap of styrofoam and broken frisbee, all the bottles, scraps of food, and sundry concert remnants and they left the University's green park in a cleaner condition than before the hordes descended Sunday.

And this final act—the most disdainful task of all—illustrates the spirit of Blue Mountain. Though penetrated by many foreigners and aging mountain people trying to recapture their Farragut years, it was still a pure sunshine experience, the best day of the year. It began well, with a Saturday full of activities, crafts and warm-up music, and it radiated good feelings right up to the hassle-free midnight closing when Moscow officials finally moved in to stop the party. And then the spirit carried over, and it lasted through Monday to inspire the huge clean-up efforts by a handful of hard working people.

If only that kind of spirit could be borne out everywhere—in the Arboretum crowds, among the Moscow townspeople, with the hostile opposition found in conservative parts of this state.—BALDUS



The sauna is the perfect place to sit back, freed of materialistic values and pressures, and solve the world's problems. It was there that I overheard a fascinating discussion between two U of I students a few weeks ago. The wholly unphilanthropic debate centered on a group of Idaho student-athletes known cynically as jocks. It struck me just how resented this minority of individuals has become, and at the risk of being labeled one of them, I find myself questioning the basis for this animosity.

The last thing I'm advocating is a return to the pennant waving fur-coat era of decades past (if it ever occurred at all). But the bleak professionalistic, corrupted picture painted by the two students in the sauna, and blamed almost wholly on jocks and administrators, was just as biased as the earlier one.

A jock used in this context is not an athletic supporter worn by male athletes, it is categorization of the athlete himself. He may compete in intercollegiate athletics or he may be simply an avid, in fact fanatical, participant in any sport. The key word in this "definition" is categorization. Like the words black, chicano and white—jock supercedes its Webster identity and places human beings into a hazy circle where we can label and generalize them.

### Worst of All

The labels that jocks have been tagged with include muscular, fanatical and worst of all, dumb athletes. These are the traits that are constantly laughed at by

Don Shelton

# In Support of Jocks

students and just as consistently resented by the athletes themselves.

There is no doubt that some athletes do fit this surly definition, but then I have met people who have never shot a basket or swung a bat, whose ignorance was their primary characteristic.

It is the time U of I students faced up to the fact that athletes are no different than anyone else. For every boneheaded idiot under scholarship at Idaho, there are ten intelligent and concerned students who happen to excel in athletics. Who can put someone down for that?

The discussion in the sauna was not an isolated case. I have heard dozens of similar opinions expressed everywhere from over a pitcher at Morts to lines of movie goers at the Kenworthy. Do the athletes realize the extent of student opinion—and how do they feel about it?

### I Hate It

Answers ranged from "I don't care what they think" to "I hate being called a jock!" But Mike Kramer, a sophomore football player, expressed what appears to be the collective sentiments of U of I athletes.

Kramer physically fits the "idea of the jock" perfectly—he's 6'5" and weighs a hefty 245 pounds. But that's where the similarity ends. Like nearly every other Idaho athlete I've met, Kramer is deceptively intelligent.

"Being called a jock doesn't particularly bother me," Kramer commented. "The only thing I don't like is the categorization."

"Athletes are entertainers," he pointed out. "And like any performer, we are in the spotlight and subject to criticism. It's just part of being an athlete," Kramer said.

Another observation Kramer made was what I call the "frustrated jock syndrome." A highschool athlete is usually forced to give up sports, at least interscholastically, simply because he isn't big, strong or fast enough. He is frustrated and may unconsciously take

out his anxieties on the select few that are able to compete in college athletics.

### Big Business

But if the categorization of athletes was the only problem in college athletics, it wouldn't be worth worrying about. Unfortunately it's not. Collegiate athletics, and Kramer agreed, have for better or for worse, grown into a big business. Figures are vague and unreliable, but thousands of student dollars are funneled into athletics at Idaho each year—money that many students say could be put to better use elsewhere. Why doesn't the University award more scholarships to deserving scholars, they ask?

Are athletic scholarships really even scholarships? There is a fine line

between paying a student to participate in football at Idaho and paying a football player a salary. Are they really amateurs at all or are they covert professionals?

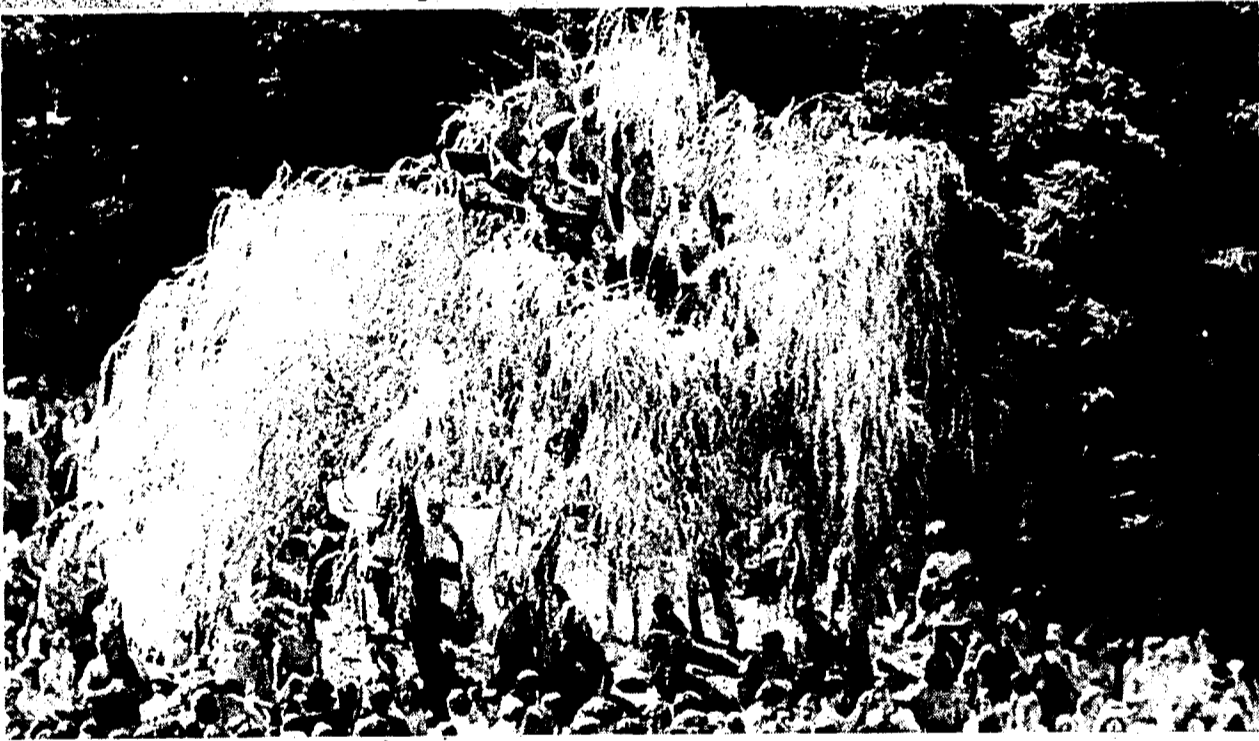
These questions may never be answered, but they are some of the strongest arguments against college athletics. Yet the men who reap the benefits of athletic scholarships are not to blame. They are only a product of the system—a system that places a premium on competition, winning and heroes.

The students in the sauna that day who decided that jocks and athletic administrators are taking valuable dollars from the University, are in fact the same students who will be on their feet, wine-filled bodega bag in hand, cheering and hooting next fall's Vandals.



# Down in Writing

## What Happens to the Tree When the Music Stops?



To the Editor:

What is the impact of a rock concert, car race or any other generator of large numbers of people on the environment? Usually the aftermath is destroyed vegetation, soil compaction, broken bottles and other debris. The litter is comparatively less damaging than the first two mentioned because it will eventually be removed in a short period of time. But it may take years for the grass to return on the worn paths and the branches on trees (used for fire wood) to regrow.

Generally, rock concerts represent an awareness of people and the environment. Blue mountain created this atmosphere but some people overlooked or weren't aware of their impact on the park. Collectiveness of people sometimes absorbs our individualism and this shouldn't be an excuse to break codes we believe in when we're not in a group. For example, wouldn't the same people refueling the campfires Sunday night, cut branches off a live tree when alone or in a small group. At the Blue Mountain rock concert, I sensed the feeling of unity with people but I wondered if this unity encompassed the surrounding environment.

These are some problems associated with any mass leisure-time activity. I doubt if there's any simple solution. If outdoor amphitheaters were actually constructed in confined areas, it would detract from the spontaneity and unstructured atmosphere of the rock concert. If we continue the way we are, the people will still benefit from the social freedom but the environment may lose out. There definitely has to be research done that will keep the peaceful and free-flowing atmosphere of rock concerts like Blue Mountain and also preserve the qualities of the environment.

To the people sitting aloft on a platform in the willow tree, I suggest next time you want to play bird, find a high voltage wire.

George Hage

## Lower Air Fares— Write Now

To the Students via the Argonaut Editor:

Youth discount air fares will soon be a thing of the past. In late 1972 the Civil Aeronautics Board ruled that they be abolished by June 1, 1974, but in November 1973 the Senate unanimously passed legislation (S. 2651) that overruled the CAB decision. It was then sent to the House where it has languished along with some 50 similar proposals in the House Subcommittee on Transportation and Aeronautics, chaired by Rep. John Jarmen (D-Okla.).

Rep. Jarmen has repeatedly said that

hearings would be held but he has not set a specific date. June 1, 1974, is fast approaching and more pressure must be applied if these hearings are to be held. If you the student want these discount air fares to be reinstated then write TODAY to:

Hon John Jarmen  
House of Representatives  
Washington, D. C. 20515

Sincerely,  
Mary Morris  
ASUI Senator

## Wrong Rod, No Battles Up Here

To the Editor:

This concerns Rod Gramer's article in the 3 May issue, "So Much for Relations." For fear that no comment might imply tacit concurrence in this case, I feel compelled to indicate that several of the points Rod made are dead wrong — I cannot imagine how he "dreamed up" some of his speculations. For example —

a. McCreary is NOT "the only department administrator with no vice-president directly over him to report to." The General Counsel, Director of Athletics, and Director of Alumni Relations also report directly to the president rather than through any vice-president.

b. If Rod thinks that McCreary is "out of the administration," I do not know where Rod thinks that McCreary is — he is on the payroll and is not a member of the faculty. Rod should look inside the back page of the University Catalog or in some other way check the administrative organization before writing such hogwash.

c. The "battle of the titans" Rod describes is certainly news to me, as are "the scars that have resulted because of the battles." If "Hartung and his three vice-presidents" have been waging a battle during the past year over such things as robbing the stadium, I know nothing about such battles. I do not

remember any disagreement whatsoever about the issue of roofing the stadium at the vice-presidential level.

d. The University Administration has full confidence in Dr. Coonrod's ability to perform creditably as acting president of the University of Idaho during Dr. Hartung's sabbatical, and he will have our full loyalty and support.

Sherman Carter  
"One of the Haughty Vice-Presidents"

## Hang In There

To the Editor:

An open letter to Ray Buvel, a student member of Dr. Sieckmann's tenure review committee:

With regard to your non-disclosure of committee matters, kudos for maintaining your principles in the face of intensive external pressures. May you and the other student representatives both hang in there until the issue is finally resolved.

Sincerely,  
Alan T. Williams  
Idaho '76

## Smart Cracks, Dynamos, and the History Dept.

To the Editor, "Name Withheld by Request," and Charlie Spencer:

At the rate one particular "communications gap" is growing, it will soon outdistance the Snake River Canyon.

In my first column written upon my return I made a comment which indicated my disappointment with one particular former history professor's past performance.

In a letter written concerning that column (which was published a week-and-a-half later, with a suitable by-line to indicate that besides being biased, it was

full of innuendo, semi-distortion and smart cracks...) I mentioned that the political science department was possibly more dynamic with the history department."

Allow me to bridge the gap—and hopefully communicate.

I think the history faculty at the U of I are dynamic instructors. In fact I would not just include Baldrige, Hackman, Proctor, and Winkler in that category, but would suggest that Rolland, Merrit, Greever, Harris and Barnes belong also.

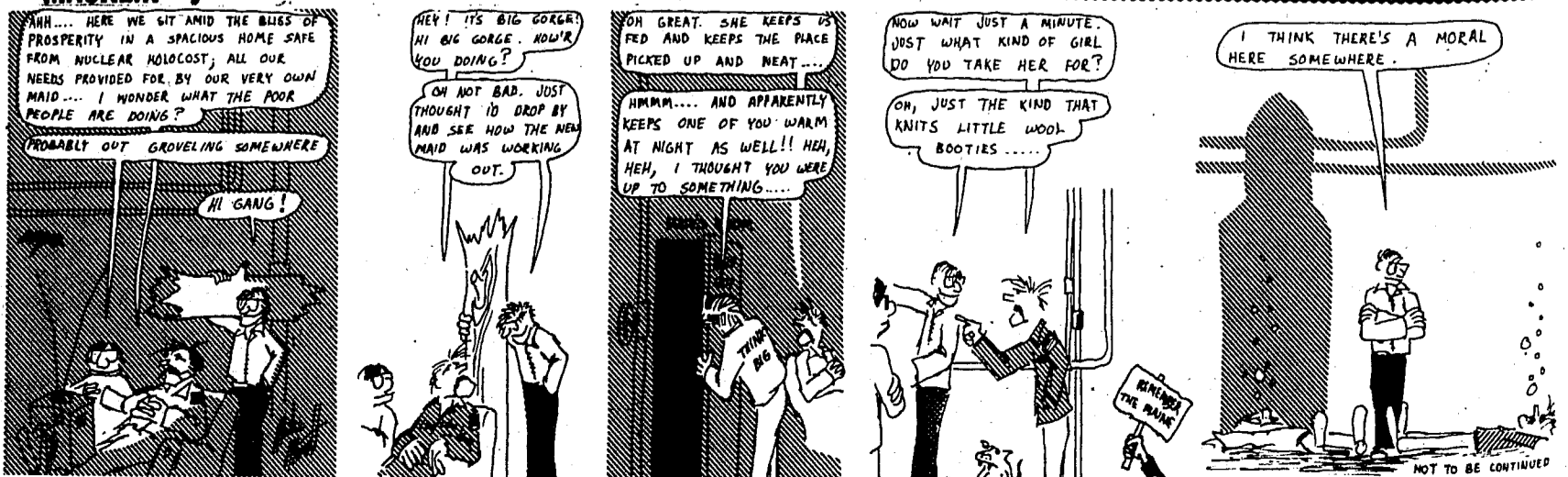
But I am concerned that these dynamic instructors have apparently not match their counterpart, political science in some area such as research institutes, programs, and publications. I'm concerned that more hasn't been done to build graduate study in the area.

So—I voiced my (personal) concern that some talent may be going to waste in this area.

And maybe one of the first areas this talent could be exercised would be allowing this "continuing battle" to fade into history.

Communicatively yours,  
David Warnick  
(sometimes of the IDAHO ARGONAUT)

## MACKLIN by mundt



# Blue Mountain Never Have Fun....

By David Warnick  
Argonaut Columnist

The late-model Buick pulled to a stop in front of him.

The observer glanced around nervously, after all Blue Mountain weekend attracted some obnoxious individuals to town and he felt vulnerable in his suit and tie.

His nervousness dripped away as a man at least twenty years his elder, with hair at least six inches shorter, rolled down the window: "Where's the concert tomorrow?"

"You mean the rock festival?"

"Yes."

Then suddenly, the observer realized the task confronting him — how do you explain where the Arboretum is?

But obviously some five hundred had found it by the time the observer approached later Saturday evening. He was tempted to use some literary metaphor in describing it — the two dozen campfire and the fired-up crush of people resembled one of Dante's circles. The observer hesitated only momentarily, then plunged into the forest carefully avoiding tents, bodies, and the various vehicles which appeared to have sprung up among the trees. (They certainly couldn't have been driven in!)

This just added to the supernatural aspect of Blue Mountain — he wondered if anyone had ever considered renaming

His costume was conspicuous he remedied that the next morning. The observer did not intend to return and be greeted by a girl's talk of Saturday night: "Does that dude really have a suit and tie on?" Her companions assured her it was a hallucination.

The opening announcement had just concluded when the observer more casually approached Sunday morning.

He was still trying to figure out a method of writing about Blue Mountain IV. He couldn't use overblown rhetoric like "A dynamite blast of ecstasy swept the crowd as Applejack burst out." The biting language of political criticism like, "the senator from Eichhorn," wouldn't work here.

It would be impossible to wait for the "post-mortems," the reminiscences, in downtown bars, around the ASUI office, in WSU and U of I dorm cafeterias. No, it would be a "post-mortem" itself.

But if the observer stayed and tried to experience the BMIV scene, he would never be able to meet the tyranny of the deadline. The coverage must of necessity be in starts and fits, he told himself. After all, the observer rationalized, Norman Mailer wrote about the moon without even going there.

He shook his head and started observing the scene around. Perhaps it was the removal of his tie which allowed him to see — but it immediately struck him that something was missing this morning.

as if it could avenge the poor weather forced on Blue Mountain II, and the rain-clouds of doubt which hovered over BMIII. Another entertainment in the cultural capital of the Northwest? A devious high-school recruitment scheme? One more political move, in state-wide chess game? A curious high-school reunion?

Or, "just a good time." Possibly, and later this would come back with force as he listened to the description of the girl with shallow breathing and irregular pulse.

"After all," one organizer would tell him, "in a crowd this size there's bound to be someone crazy enough to jump," and he pointed at the figures on top of the fieldhouse. But somehow, the gods smiled on what might have been their own event — reminiscent of old days in Olympus and Rome.

An Institution  
But whatever people think/thought Blue Mountain was/is, it's definitely an institution. Why this time there were even a few bureaucrats sampling public opinion about various facets of the concert.

It's as if Blue Mountain in four years has gone through the cycle which many institutions take years to go through. From a strictly private venture with a small crowd, to a giant crowd run by something akin to a "government."

The size of the crowd always exists as a discussion topic. Certainly there were more cars parked along various University streets than the year before.

The peak attendance estimates ranged from 5,000 to 10,000, and the observer placed it near the low end somewhere around 5,712. The figures could not be exactly checked since modern science has not yet determined an equation to relate the proportion of beer cans to bodies.

So most crowd estimates were rumors. But then, vestivals exist on rumors — they start with rumors, and they die, or live on, with rumors.

One of the more unusual ones that the observer stumbled across during his voyage across the sun-stroked terrain, was that Blue Mountain might become incorporated before next spring.

Another suggested that the ASUI would resume control of the event, and insure that traffic, sanitation and litter were less of a problem.

But all this speculation was dependent upon another major topic — "Will there be another Blue Mountain?"

Some predicted that the problem of litter and campfires had doomed Number Four to be the last. Others suggested to the observer that in an untraditional life-style, Blue Mountain had become a "tradition."

The answer of course, was even more nebulous than the reply to "What's missing?" Only a few shadowy figures, ensconced in some administration offices next year will resolve that. But for now, the tone was generally pessimistic.

Part of this pessimism was accounted for the observer discovered, by U of I student attitudes. Some observers said that there were just as many students from WSU as from U of I at the concert. Some of them may have thought it was an open-air bar.



It after the Catskill Mountains which were only a couple of thousand miles farther from the Arboretum than the Blue Mountain range. And on Monday at least, most of those in attendance would wish they were Rip Van Winkle.

It resembled the supernatural, a ghostly grandson of Woodstock and Altamont, in a state where the Farragut Picnic had caused a political crisis.

Even the posters, which featured the Red Star of another Moscow, seemed to be the work of sorcery. In just the past week the observer himself had heard the estimates of quantity grow five times, from 3,000 to 15,000.

But a little magic leads to a lot of exaggeration, so he doubted some

It wasn't just the sound system, which had arrived later than organizers expected and had yet to be completely plugged in. But maybe some clue was down front.

He carefully tread towards the stage, saying "Hello" to the hitchhiker he'd failed to pick up the Friday before.

The overlord crew were in a frenzy, fixing their sound system — plugging, wiring, carrying, tossing and fretting. But they finished eventually and the system would lord over the festival.

In the midst of the maelstrom, a few figures could be dimly perceived in the shadows of the field house. The figures in the shadows had made enough money with the freak life-style that they could afford to put on something for "the people".

No — they certainly weren't missing. But possibly the furious work of the sound system crew contrasted with the docility of the crowd illustrated the non-involvement of "the people".

But maybe it had never really involved "the people." Certainly the world has at least two types of people — those who organize, and those who are organized for.

Before he could reach any conclusions about what was missing, the observer had to ask, "What is Blue Mountain?"

A super senior-sneak? An orgiastic ritual celebrating the arrival of spring? (And certainly it arrived in force, almost



statements. Like his mind was not strong enough to believe the University administration had kicked in some of the printing costs.

Magic Wings  
Still — the posters must have had magic wings to spread so far, although he doubted that any had gotten to Norway this year.

He continued through, trying not to disturb the waves of disturbance — he had no desire to ask the crowd in "the pit" why they wanted to "boogey." Even journalists could draw some apparent conclusions.



## ....Just Fake It

When the observer continued his voyage across the geography of Spur Tango and Ala Mode he discovered that some of the University students were either "grossed" or "bummed" out by this year's spectacle of muddy males, moody motorcycles, and music. (Wait a minute — wasn't the observer going to stay away from that rhetoric?)

Consumption Ethic  
But what a spectacle it was. The observer drank in this graphic example of the "consumption ethic," with the gradually growing mounds of aluminum and glass appearing with regularity through the Arboretum.

There were the girls, some of whom had taken off 'most everything but their eye-shadow and rouge (which amazed the observer — he'd always assumed that type needed nylons just to hold their legs up. . .). Or the WSU sorority chicks who attempted to put on casual clothes and ended by being overdressed, although not compared to one young matron who sat primly in an almost new Easter outfit eating hors d'oeuvres.

And part of the spectacle during the

daylight hours was the everpresent eye of the KUID cameras, recording the festival as part of a projected show on the Henaissance Fair. Let's just hope those original video-tapes are subject to our subpoena.

Indeed, the law was part of the spectacle. Some people told others they were not making deals because there were too many narcs in attendance. But the strangest sight was the campus security patrolman who occasionally walked through the crowd, walkie-talkie in tow.

The night cruised on, through some surprisingly good bands, to end in Valhalla. But wait — the law would make one final appearance as a patrol car drove all the way into the festival, and four patrolmen appeared.

At 12:10, only a couple of hundred minutes behind schedule, the last hardcore were told "Blue Mountain is over. But don't worry — there'll be one next year, and it'll be even better."

The rock stars, curiously overlooked in the festival of music departed. A few campfires were already lit, and the observer was handed a litter-bag and asked to "Use it." and the observer was

handed a litter-bag and asked to "Use it."

Indeed Blue Mountain was over, and after grubbing through unknown numbers of cans, bottles, and metal books (some from the environmental spectacle — Expo '74 — if only they could have seen the pioneer ethic a work on some of U of I's trees . . .) the observer prepared to depart.

There was the parting farewell to the wordly-wise man who earlier in the day had told him — "Never get drunk, just fake it." Maybe that was the answer he thought, as Blue Mountain drifted around and away from him.

"Never have fun, just fake it."



**Today**  
**Noon — Craig Honts/"Watergate-The Socialist Answer" — SUB**  
**7:00 — Senate meeting — SUB**  
**7:30 — Veterans Club — SUB**  
**7:30 — Child Abuse meeting — Luthern Preschool, West "A"**

**Wednesday**  
**7:00 — Student Service committee interviews — SUB**  
**7:30 — Students for Responsible Expression — SUB**

**Thursday**  
**7:30 — College Republicans — SUB**

**Preview '74**

DATE	ARTIST	ALBUM TITLE
Tuesday	Bob Seger	Seven
Wednesday	New Riders of the Purple Sage	Home, Home on the Road
Thursday	Poco	Poco Seven

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New Vandal cheerleaders were selected last week (from left): front, Cyndi Moss, Maria Pitkin, Becky Davis, Barb Cuppett, Karl Peterson, Pam Byers (cheer queen); middle, Bruce Woodruff, Kerry (Jed) Jeaudion (Joe Vandal), Eric Johnston; top, Tony Smith, Don Ehrlich, Mike Hinckenbotham, Jim Parsons.

## Vandal Baseballers Lose Three

The red-hot Gonzaga Bulldogs swept their three game series with Idaho this weekend, taking the Big Sky Northern division crown and quelling the Vandal's slim title chances.

Two Idaho wins in the series would have given the Vandals a tie for the top spot, a sweep would have won it all. But Gonzaga utilized superb pitching, aggressive baserunning and a ferocious hitting attack to take convincing 6-1, 14-4 and 8-6 victories.

Idaho traveled to Spokane Saturday and were soundly whipped 6-1. The Vandals collected their only run in the second when Ken Kendrick and Raoul Allen singled, Kendrick went to third on a bunt and scored on Mike Clement's single.

Idaho returned home for a Sunday double header with the Zags and slim hopes for stopping them. Tim Kampa started for the Vandals in

the first game and the Bulldogs, led by second baseman Len Sakata, mercilessly smashed 16 hits for 14 runs. Sakata collected five hits, three of them doubles, in the 14-4 Gonzaga win.

Vandal pitcher Steve Williams fared better than Kampa, but the Bulldogs still managed 11 hits and an 8-6 win.

Sakata won the first game with his bat, and he salvaged the second with his glove. Behind 8-6 in the seventh, Idaho staged a desperate rally. With the bases loaded, Andy Brasseley slapped a screamer through the box and toward center field. Sakata made a sensational diving grab, flipped the ball to second ending a double play.

The Vandal's Alan Head tied the score in the third inning with his sixth home run of the year — a towering 450 foot, two-run blast. It was one of three hits in the game of the Idaho catcher. Head has collected 15 hits in 22 bats against Gon-

zaga this season for a stunning .681 average.

The weekend performance raises Head's league-leading average to .459. The senior, from Fresno, California is among the top five in the nation in three categories; average, RBI's (45), and doubles (16).

The Vandal's next action is against Washington State Tuesday in the season's final game.

## Vandals Do Well In Missoula Meet

Mark Crull was a double victor and the University of Idaho placed second with 76 points in a triangular track meet at Missoula on Saturday.

The University of Montana scored 91 1/2 points to take first place while Montana State was a distant third with 24 1/2 points.

Crull heaved the shotput 54'5" and spun the discus 156'8" to take victories in both events.

The Vandals swept the 100-yard dash behind the 1-2-3 finish of Byron Porter, Al Bergman, and Brad McKenzie. Idaho also took first and second in the steeple chase with Mark Novak's time of 9:41.9 and Nathan Nelsenger's 9:50.8.

Idaho's Bill Bramlett and Mike Hamilton place 1-2 in the pole vault making it over the bar at 14'8". The Vandals 440 yard relay sprinted to a 42.4 victory. The relay team is composed of Porter, Bergman, Kennison, and McKenzie.

High hurdler Bob Martin broke the old meet record, but finished second in the event. Rick Brooks, Rich Fieldsand, and Kelley Bonney all placed in the mile run.

The meet was Idaho's final warm-up before next week-ends Big Sky Conference championships at Ogden, Utah.

## Gilmer Wins Bike Race In Lightweight Division

Forty bikers turned out in 70 degree plus temperatures to race over two courses in four divisions Saturday in the second annual Great North American Bike Race.

David Gilmer raced to first place over the eight and a half mile Nez Perce course in the men's lightweight division. Dan Browne and Bill Becker placed second and third respectively.

In the men's heavyweight division, staged over the three-mile University course, Dean Contt took top honors with David Torrence and Mark Johnson second and third.

Wanda Walker placed first in the women's lightweight division and Donna Willett won the women's heavyweight.

Second and third place went to Kim Laragan and Roxy Schwartzberger.

The bike race was sponsored and organized by the ASUI programs office and three local bike shops. Spur and Blue Key Club members helped judge and control traffic over both campus courses.

Three gift certificates, \$20, \$15, and \$10, were awarded in each division for the first three places.

According to the programs office, next years race will be staged in the fall.

Four bikers dropped out of the races from minor accidents. A Lewiston biker was taken to the infirmary from head injuries incurred when his bike slid into a curb on one of several hairpin turns.

"Superscope stereo is one helluva buy."



**TEAM**

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Next to Operation P.A.N.T.S.

## After 453 Games Pinball Wizards Survive Marathon

By Don Shelton  
Argonaut Sports Editor

"He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine. Feeling all the bumpers, always playing clean. He plays by intuition. The digit counters fall... That deaf dumb and blind kid, sure, plays a mean pinball."

—Pete Townshend from "Tommy"

Everyone thought we were crazy for doing it—everyone except us. But for 15 and a half glorious hours, I and ten other University of Idaho students took turns shaking, cursing and mastering a single pinball machine.

It all began as a joke. Several of the self-proclaimed pinball wizards were at "The Perch" about a month ago relaxing after another crisis filled day at college by doing what we love: playing the pins.

Without warning Debbie Carnahan, the recognized "Queen of the Pins", turned to me. "One of these days we should have a pinball marathon, you know, play all day," she said.

Her suggestion was greeted with scattered laughter and quickly discarded. But the seed had been planted - all that remained to be worked out were the technicalities.

Pinball wizards are a strange breed. With the same relentless fanaticity exhibited in the midst of a game of pins, we painstakingly made the arrangements.

The date was set, March 3, 1974. We would begin at 7:30 a.m. as soon as "The Perch" opened its doors. At least one of us would be playing the same machine continuously until closing time at 11 p.m.

**King Kool: Wizard's Machine**  
The choice of a machine posed no special problems. All of us agreed that only one, "King Kool", demanded sufficient expertise to top our reservoirs of wizardry.

"King Kool", manufactured by D. Gottlieb and Coman is indeed a marvel of pinball technology. Briefly, it is a two player, double flipper machine that awards free games for scores of 45,59 and 67 thousand points and/or the hitting of a special red target. It has four slots at the top and the same number of buttons at the bottom marked K-I-N-G.

By sending the ball through a slot or by hitting a button, the player receives a thousand points on his score and a thousand points on a bonus calculator that adds points after the completion of the ball. By hitting all four letters (K-I-N-G), the player doubles that bonus or, on the last of his three balls, triples it.

There are many good pinball machines around, but "King Kool" is a truly great one. It demands all three of the essential pinball flipper skills: accuracy, quickness and coordination.

So at 7:30 a.m. while most U of I students were brushing their teeth, Eric Koelsch flipped the first of 77 quarters into "King Kool" to kick off the marathon. Each game was carefully recorded for future generations of pinballers, including such things as total score, free games won and eight other statistics.

At this point I feel it necessary to list the names of all those who participated in this ordeal: They were: Eric "Rufus" Koelsch, Mike "General" Maston, Debbie Carnahan, Gwen Malsch, Carolee Kuka, Dave Rudeen, Bill Kashetta, Rich "Oily" Johnson, Glenn Cruickshank, John "Stream" VanDercreek and myself.

The day dragged on, but the machine was forced to continue its banter for 15 1/2 hours. Fresh players periodically replaced exhausted wizards.

By 11 most of the cast was on hand to end the marathon. Appropriately Koelsch, who had begun it, mercifully played the 453rd and final game at 11:07. (he lost both of them).

One free game was left on the bonus wheel for, as one Wizard put it, "all of the amateurs in the world."

There were both high and low points in the marathon. Who will ever forget Maston deftly controlling the machine on his way to a 166,030 point game, tops for the day. And how about Carnahan's fabulous 51,000 first ball. But who will want to remember Kuka's unbelievable 6,240 point game, lowest of the day.

We played pinball 15 1/2 grueling hours, totalling 453 games, and scoring a staggering 15,798,068 points. We won 254 free games (56 per cent of all games played), hit 53 specials, matched 43 times and the average score per game was 34,874. We spent \$19.25 worth of quarters. The owner of the machine was so overwhelmed by our generosity that he donated a case of Budweiser to us which Maston and Koelsch consumed the next night.

After it had ended, we were exhausted but definitely proud. One Wizard spoke for all of us when he said, "Everybody is always making big plans, but they never end up doing it. Well, we did it."

The record and statistics will be sent into the Guinness Book of Worlds Records, and a trophy with an inscription of our names, total points, date and hours played is soon to be erected in the Perch. We extend a cordial invitation to any group of less than 12 people who would like to challenge this record: 15 million points in 15 and a half hours. Oh, and good luck, you'll need it.

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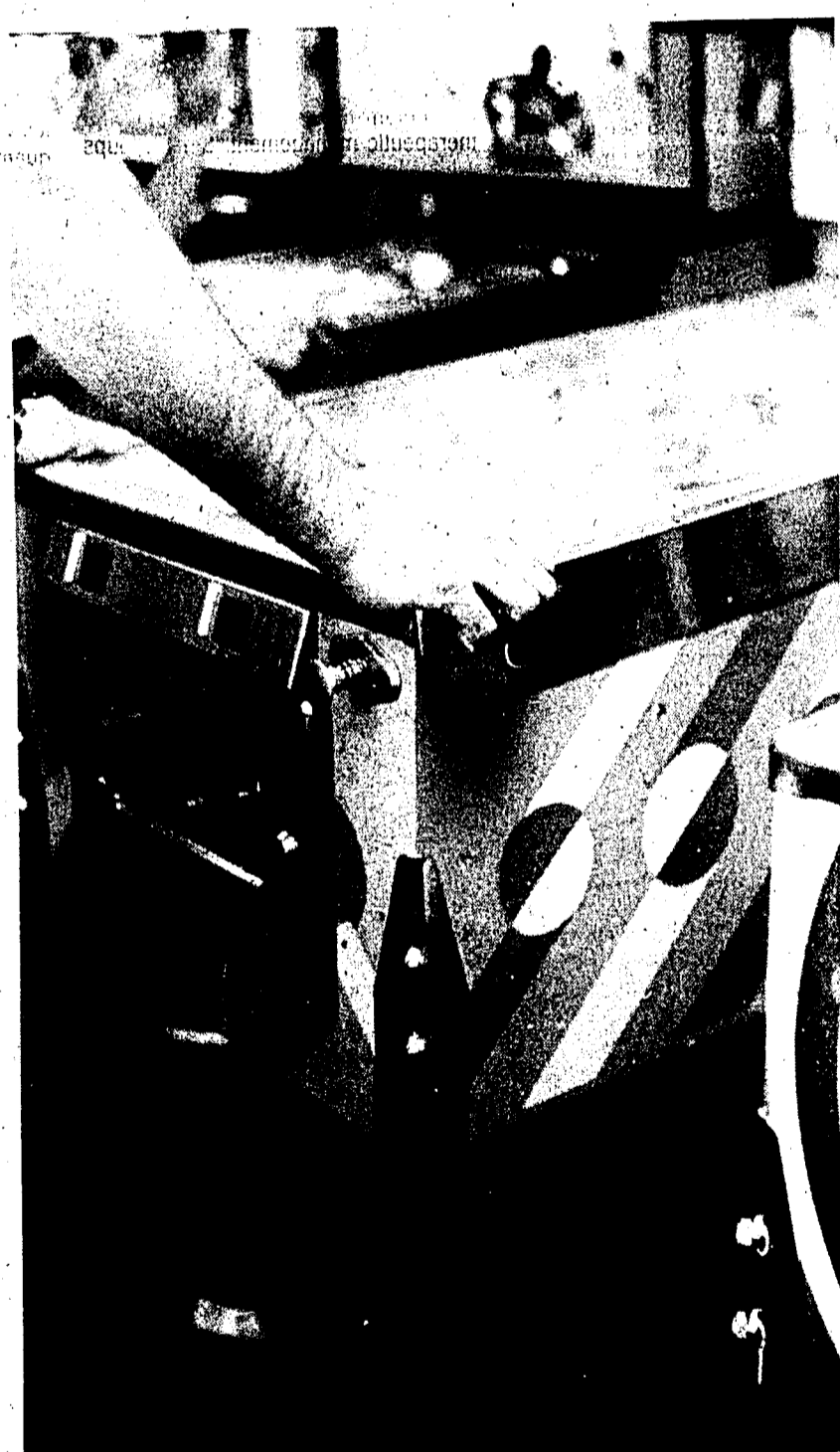
**NOTICE**

Interviews for the following student Committees will be held Wednesday May 8 in the SUB at 7 p.m.

Art Blood Drive Films (SUB) Coffee House Issues & Forums Public Relations	People to People Film Society Homecoming Parents Weekend Entertainment Community Concerts
---	---

College Bowl

The room will be posted at the SUB Info Desk. If you can't make interviews, drop in Programs office and let us know which committee you are interested in.



The Perch was the scene of a pinball marathon staged by 11 University students. The pinball wizards played for 15 1/2 hours and made it through 453 games. For their efforts they received a case of beer and improvement in their pinball skills.

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# Expo '74

## The One Great Show of the Next Ten Years

By Doug Johnston  
Argonaut Staff Writer

Towns from all over the northwest will be represented at Expo and Moscow is no exception. Today is Moscow day at the Spokane fair with Ballet Folk and several other activities which pertain to Moscow taking the spotlight.

Amid 50,000 balloons, 1000 homing pigeons, 1974 trout, fireworks, president Nixon, foreign ambassadors, and 85,000 people, Expo '74 opened in Spokane last Saturday.

President Nixon officially opened the world's fair at noon. Billed as America's One Great Show of the Next Ten Years, Expo '74 is just that—Great.

The rundown train yards of Spokane have been transformed into a fabulous 100-acre international exposition featuring pavilions and displays from all over the world.

Ten nations came together to produce a world's fair dealing with the theme of the environment and man's relationship to the earth. These nations have brought to Spokane pieces of their cultures, their achievements and their problems. Countries present at the exhibition are the United States, the Soviet Union, Japan, the Republic of China, the Republic of Korea, Canada, Australia, Iran, the Federal Republic of Germany, and the Republic of the Philippines.

### Area Displays

In addition to the international displays are pavilions and exhibits from the states of Idaho, Washington, Oregon, and Montana, as well as, the Canadian provinces of British Columbia and Alberta.

Several corporations such as Ford, General Motors, Pacific Northwest Bell, Boeing, Eastman Kodak, and Amtrak have exhibits and displays. Special groups participating in the fair include the Mormon Church and the Afro-Americans.

Most of the exhibits at Expo deal with the environment. They present problems and solutions to problems of today. Ten exhibits are structured to provide something for the casual fairgoer just passing through to the concerned scholars and environmentalists.

One of the most popular exhibits is the United States pavilion. The words, "The Earth does not belong to man; man belongs to the Earth" dominate the pavilion and set the theme for its various segments. The words were written over 100 years ago by Chief Seattle of the Suquamish Indian tribe in a letter to the federal government which had offered to buy his tribe's land. The series of exhibits in the pavilion reflect this theme and are designed to make visitors aware of their personal responsibility for the state of the environment.

The visitor to the pavilion is greeted by a huge pile of junk. This junk graphically represents the amount of waste left by a family of four during one year. Near this is a fountain made up of dripping sinks to show the amount of water that is wasted by dripping faucets.

The pavilion also houses a gigantic movie screen which is believed to be the largest in the world. The 800 seat-theatre offers a 20 minute film which focuses on global pollution.

The entire U.S. exhibit is covered by a sweeping translucent canopy that seems to grow out of the contours of the land. The canopy is eleven stories high and the whole pavilion cost \$11.5 million, the most expensive at the fair.

The U.S. pavilion may be the most expensive and may most graphically display environmental problems, but it is by no means the most elaborate. The USSR pavilion is by far the largest foreign exhibit at Expo. The 54,000 square foot exhibit shows that the Soviets want to make a strong impression. The building alone boasts more floor space than all of the foreign exhibits at the Seattle World's Fair put together.

### Fountains and Art Work

Where the U.S. pavilion features a huge junkpile, old sinks, and concrete floors, the Soviet pavilion is fully carpeted, interlaced with fountains and running water and is filled with valuable art treasures. The plain exterior which is standard on all of the foreign exhibits lends no clue to the beautiful interiors.

As you enter the front door, you are greeted by a huge bust of Lenin. The ceiling, walls and fountains sparkle with lights. In the multi-levelled pavilion are three movie theatres and exhibits showing environmental problems and the Russian cities and countryside. Also on display are great Soviet art treasures such as paintings and dishes which date from the 12th century. The lavishness of the Soviet pavilion seems to shun the U.S. and the rest in a move to show Soviet superiority. The pavilion is staffed by 200 people from the USSR. Adjoining it is a Soviet restaurant.

The Australian pavilion tells of Australia's achievements as well as its troubles. Through the use of stuffed animals, pictures and slides, people are introduced to the country. The pavilion is fully carpeted with Australian wool and one section features a revolving floor on which visitors stand. As they revolve around the room, they see 640 color slides on Australia during the three minute presentation.

### Lights and Bubbles

The exhibit from the Republic of China features a multi-media 18-minute program entitled "The Success Story of the Republic of China." The show uses 36 slide and movie projectors plus hun-

drads of lights in and around the screen. The show ends in a fireworks festival on the screen as the room swirls with colored lights and bubbles containing the scent of lotus blossoms float down from the ceiling.

These four brief descriptions reflect on a small part of the total Expo. There is so much to do and see that it would be impossible to absorb it in one day. In fact, Expo officials claim that it would take six or seven days to see it all.

Exhibits and pavilions are not the only things that make up Expo. There are countless things to do. Take a gondola ride down by Spokane Falls. Pan for gold or help build a log cabin. Visit a genuine Chinese junk or an Indian teepee. The amusement area and midway will offer world premiere amusement rides which have yet to arrive from Germany. There are temporary rides at the fair until they get here.

And if you want to watch a movie, go to the KinoAutomat from Czechoslovakia—a movie theatre where the outcome is determined by the audience.

### Exclusive Food Fair

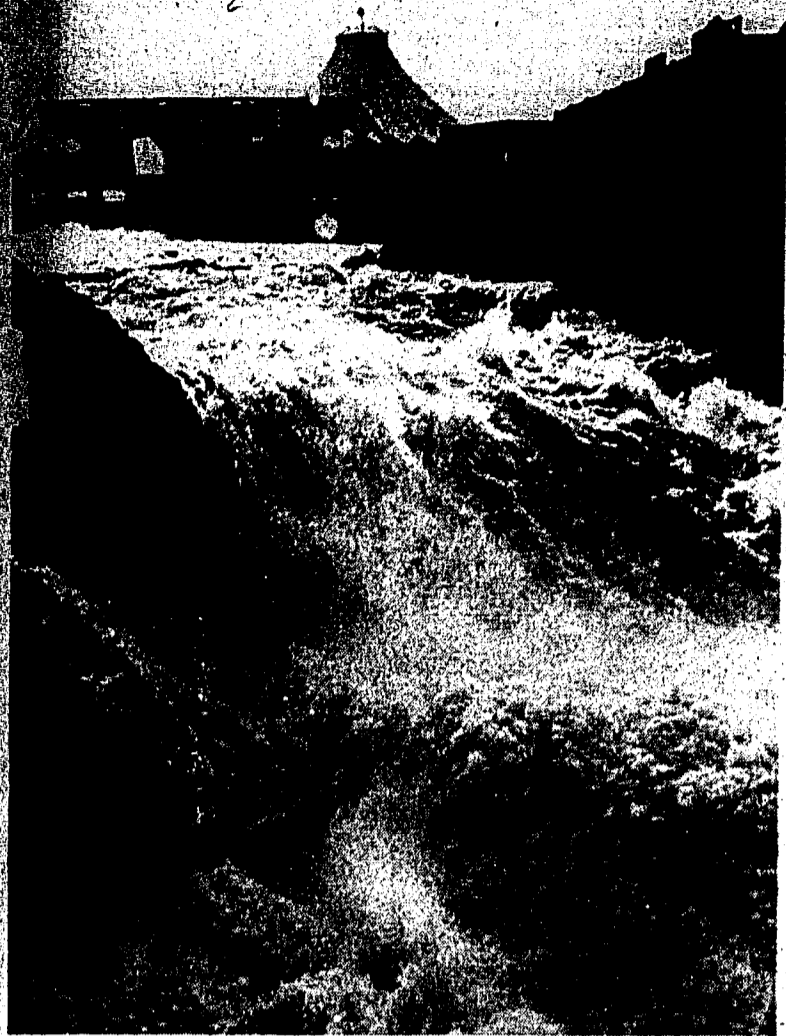
Eat something different every day. The fair offers a great variety of foods from all over the world. Pierre Parker of Paris makes perhaps the world's most exclusive French onion soup. He serves it and other foods only at world's fairs, nowhere else.

Fairgoers can enjoy chicken adobo from the Philippines, tempura from Japan, shish kabab from India, wienerschnitzel from Germany, Bavarian beer, and beef stroganov from the Soviet Union. You can also get egg rolls from China, tacos from Mexico, spaghetti from Italy, Belgian waffles, and American hot dogs. The menus are extensive.

The International Amphitheater offers free entertainment daily. Up With People performs from day to day the fair. The free talent ranges from magicians to folk singers, to jugglers to rock musicians to dixieland bands. Groups of entertainers stroll through the Expo grounds.

Of course, Expo's Big Name Entertainment will feature only the best. Zubin Mehta and the Los Angeles Philharmonic were one of the first on the list of entertainment and Ella Fitzgerald will bring up the last. The six months are filled with the likes of Bob Hope, Grand Funk, Olga Korbut, Helen Reddy, Liberace, Jack Benny, Seals and Crofts, Chicago and the Mormon Tabernacle Choir.

So Expo '74 has opened and it should live up to its name as America's One Great Show of the Next Ten Years. When it closes on November 3, well over five million people should have gone through its gates and Expo will have housed something to offer everyone of them.



Expo '74 got underway Saturday amid the ceremonies usually associated with the opening of a world's fair. Today Moscow will be honored at the environmental exposition with Ballet Folk and other Moscow organizations present in Spokane to help take part in the activities.

## WSU Sponsors Suicide Workshop

The Washington State University psychology and social work departments will sponsor a Suicide Workshop Thursday and Friday.

According to Dana McDowell, publicity chairman for the project, the thrust of the workshop will center on suicide prevention. McDowell stated that the event is open to the public and that registration will be accepted at the door of the CUB ballroom. Admission is \$5 for students and \$10 for others.

McDowell said that there will be an additional charge of \$1.50 to see a movie on suicide prevention Thursday night at 7:30. The movie will be held in the CUB ballroom.

Heading the workshop is Norman L. Farberow and Sam M. Hellig, of the Suicide Prevention Center of Los Angeles. The center is a pilot program

that began in 1958 and is funded by the National Institute of Mental Health.

On Thursday the two men will concentrate on an overview of suicide, suicidal people and suicidal lifestyles. According to McDowell the content will include social attitudes, theory history, case illustrations and clinical approaches to suicide prevention.

On Friday, Zane Nelson, director of Crisis Services at Spokane Community Mental Health Center, will deal with evaluation of suicidal potential and therapeutic management. Small groups will be formed to utilize training techniques such as role playing, modeling, and case presentation.

Approximately 400 persons are expected to attend the workshop according to McDowell.

## Still Studying at 69—Continued

continued from page 1

the table to check my spelling of "Seri" and "Timberone."

### Island Digging

"I'd love to dig on that island," he said. "Probably could too—but the government'd let me. The Seris are likely all dead by now anyway," he said. "Yeh, that was during the Depression," he continued. "I had my 35-foot fishing boat," he recalled, half-smiling. "I had a great time down there." He was forced to leave the Gulf of Mexico and give up shark-fishing when he got fish poisoning. He wears a black glove on one hand. After leaving the Gulf, in 1933, Edgar ran a water taxi for the Navy, then did some salvaging along the coast. Finally, during a huge waterfront strike, he took the job he was to have for the next 35 years; a job as an iron worker.

You could tell he was proud of his profession. "Iron workers are a breed all their own," he said, fingering the handle of his coffee cup. "They're a cliquy class—they hang together." He finished the last of his coffee. "Not many outsiders know them." "Good money in it too," he added, "but then not every fellow would go walking around a on a

beam a hundred feet in the air." Edgar and his black poodle Frenchie Pierre the VIII live in a trailer on the very edge of Stadium Drive Trailer court. "Hell of a name for a dog—especially a male dog," Edgar commented, "but I got him from friends and that was his name already."

### Studies Hard

During the week, Edgar studies in his trailer, usually from 6 p.m. until about midnight. Friday afternoons, he goes to Orofino.

"I got a girlfriend that takes care of me on weekends," he explained somewhat shyly. In one hand he folded and re-folded a paper napkin.

"This weekend, though, she's coming up here," he added. "We're going to the rock festival." And according to reliable Argonaut sources, Edgar and his girlfriend were at the rock festival—for the entire day.

### Unconventional views

Edgar sports rather unconventional views (on other subjects too) unconventional at least for a retired iron worker. "Pot—well, I don't see anything wrong with it," he said. "It would be best to have it legalized and controlled like liquor," he suggested.

Perhaps Edgar's tolerant attitude is

due to his historical perspective. "It's just like prohibition used to be," he said, half-closing one eye as if carefully considering the situation.

"I remember," he continued, "I chased rum-runners when I was in the Coast Guard, but I'd buy moonshine as soon as I got on shore. Unless, of course, I had a lot of money," he added, "then I'd try to buy Johnny Walkers."

### Senior Citizens

Edgar thought it was a good idea for senior citizens to go to college. "If they had a goal, then it's a good thing," he said. "But you don't come to socialize or play bridge—that's just cluttering up classes," he added.

College isn't that hard, Edgar thought.

"I'd always read a lot—that helped," he said.

"My biggest problem is instant recall—not having it," he grinned. "It just takes me awhile to get my thoughts organized."

"Perhaps Edgar Bryans' outstanding trait is his easy-going tolerance—his slowness to condemn or criticize. It helps him adapt.

He thinks the students here are "a good bunch," he likes his professors, "especially Rice and Sprague", and as to the overall quality of the University—well, he wasn't ready to comment.

"I'm only a sophomore," he said, "haven't been here long enough to say much. Give me another two years."

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**TACO TIME**



The games children play at the Elm Street School aren't always children's games. Here six-year-old Syringa learns the strategy of chess from the school's director, George Smith.

# Free School Emphasizes Creativity

story and photo by  
Dave Johnson

There's a little red school house on campus where 10 young children between the ages of six and eleven have been given the basics of educational freedom, and option to learn but no compulsion to do so.

Boys and girls who attend the Elm Street School, located behind the SUB, don't have to learn. They don't have to read, write, add or subtract. But in almost every case they do. Moscow's first "free school" is founded on the principle that children, by nature, want to learn and don't have to be told when, where, why or what they are going to learn.

Beyond the surface chaos typical of free or alternative schools, the Elm Street School provides an educational format built around the natural drives, curiosities and creativity of children. And it is licensed by the Idaho Board of Education. The school is a place, say the parents of the 10 children, where childhood inhibitions may be shed, where fun is to be had and where learning is at first flirted with but eventually runs rampant.

### An Extended Recess

Often the school, provided rent-free through the Talisman House, resembles a classroom reprieve or an extended recess. But the atmosphere can change as quickly as a child's mind, sometimes at the teacher's suggestion but always as a decision made by the children.

"Take for example, six-year-old Syringa," said Jerry Swenson, the school's teacher for most of this year. "When she first came to the free school, reading was something 'mom and dad' did with the newspaper," he said. But Syringa decided to read, he recalled, and continues to increase her reading speed and comprehension as well as broaden her reading experiences.

Reading, writing and arithmetic, the traditional and basic skills, are offered as a learning experience geared to the ability of individual children, Swenson said. In addition, the school emphasizes art, music and other creative classes that, according to Swenson, children are very much interested in.

"One to one student-teacher contact is most important to the Elm Street School," said Swenson. "We have some semi-structured classes similar to public schools, but because of our small enrollment, I can help individual children." As the school's enrollment grows, additional teachers will have to be hired to ensure that one to one contact, he said.

There are probably as many free school teaching approaches as there are free schools, explained George Smith, director of the free school. And this should be expected, he said, since flexibility and adaptability are basic to free school design.

Smith, whose daughter is the oldest child at the school, said that free school theory was brought to the forefront when a book titled "Summerhill" by A.S. Neil was published in 1962. The book described the principles and teaching approaches used in Neil's English free school.

"Summerhill became a springboard for free school teachings and new attempts to change some of the traditional American teaching techniques," said Smith. "Although many of Neil's teaching approaches are not used by us, the basic concepts are similar," he added.

### Most Do Well

Smith pointed out that most children do well in the free school situation. On the other hand some children would probably function better in a public or structured school system, he said.

Meanwhile, Moscow School Superintendent, Dr. Marshal-Keating, agreed that there are some children in Moscow who could benefit from a free school program.

"Some elements associated with free schools have even been incorporated in the public school programs," said Keating. "In our schools we also offer instruction that emphasizes giving

students alternatives, opportunity for decision making and individualized instruction," he said.

The need for socialization or peer interaction is readily apparent when children first arrive at the free school, said Swenson. "But we don't jump to quell that activity nor do we attempt to slide the child into a learning slot," he said.

### Thirst to Learn

Socialization sometimes carries on for months, the parents point out, but free school children soon develop a thirst to learn and are off on a self-motivated educational spree.

The parents pay monthly tuition and are encouraged to help teach, maintain the school house and help out on special projects. In addition, outside help from area teachers, college students and citizens is encouraged.

The school is accepting applications for next year and Moscow and area parents with children between grades one through nine may get more information by contacting John Rempel at 882-0075, 611 South Lynn or at the free school, 612 South Elm Street.

## Students Help Choose Trustees

College students as well as high school will be able to vote for Moscow public school trustees on the May 21 election from 12 to 8 p.m. in the high school annex classrooms.

Letting students vote started two years ago when the 18-year-old voting age was passed in Congress. Students are required to be of legal age and living within the Moscow city limits.

## SUB To Replace Stereo System

The SUB will in the near future, have a complete stereo set-up to replace the one that was stolen during the Christmas break, according to Dean Vetrus, student union director.

The University has called for bids on a new quad system, tape driver, matching

speakers and amps, plus cabinets, and storage areas.

"The replacement equipment is intended to provide high quality music listening of a level where students can feel it is as 'professional as possible,'" said Vetrus. Besides new equipment,

the lounge will be completely remodeled with new cabinets, and the works, he said.

According to Vetrus, the SUB was considering replacing the equipment anyway, but intended to trade in the old equipment or move it to another area within the SUB.

The SUB will spend an estimated \$10,000 on the new equipment and remodeling of the lounge, according to Vetrus. The money will come from the Student Union repair and replacement fund.

### on the market

Groovy House for rent during summer. Rent slashed, a real deal! Jump on it now. 882-7978.

House on campus for rent, mid-August to 1975 summer, 3 bedroom. Fully-furnished, fenced backyard. Call 882-7619 or 885-6294.

3-bedroom apartment; all furnished, \$175 a month. Call 882-0980. See at 1238 Hanson Avenue — summer only.

For Sale: '58 Rollohome \$2,300; '63 chevy \$250; 10-speed \$65. Guitar \$65. 882-2695 after 5:00 p.m.

For Rent: 2 bed apt. summer only. With pool. Call 882-1075.

Sub-lease — 4-bedroom railroad apartment. Close to campus. Cheap summer rate, 882-0159.

Paddy Murphy, a member of the SAE fraternity was admitted in the hospital last night for what doctors think is cirrhosis of the liver. His condition is critical.

Please help us find our Sable Point Siamese cat. Lost area Ridge Road and 500 Queen's Road on April 29. Reward. 882-2261 — leave message.

Rubber rafts G.I. 10-man and four-man. SH3-7459 (Lewiston).

Import Auto Parts. All makes. Parts & Service. Midway Datsun, Inc. 922 Troy Rd., 882-0540.

Family moving to Ames, Iowa May 25, needs third driver. Phone 882-0684.

Want a kayak? Don't want to be ripped off for \$350.00? Kayak, sprak skirt, paddle, float bags \$225.00. All new, SH3-7459. (Lewiston).

Wanted to buy, rent or lease — small house in or around Moscow. MUST BE CHEAP! Contact Mike Mundt at the Argonaut. Leave message if not in.

For Sale: 5 Gates XT Commando tires. (Size 10-15) mounted on 10 inch chrome rims. \$150.00. Call 885-7283, room 217.

Need a summer job? Resort in Colorado Rockies needs gas station attendants, cook trainees, no experience necessary. Salary paid, board & room provided. For info write: National Park Village, Estes Park, Colorado 80517.

TEAM has reduced their price on dual turntables. 430 West 3rd. Moscow.

Tent for sale 10'x10'. Heavy duty canvas umbrella tent. 503 East 7th No. D.

Wanted: 3 to 20 acres with trees, with or without house well — 15 miles radius of Moscow. Call 882-0498 after 5, weekdays. All weekend.

For Sale: Wollersak portable cassette tape recorder. Was \$99.50 new. Sell for \$35.00. 503 E 7th No. D.



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And it's not just our readers who enjoy the Argonaut's news, features and opinions—we on the staff take pleasure in producing the U of I's twice-weekly campus newspaper. Reporters, editors, sports writers, artists, reviewers...there's something to satisfy

everyone's interest on the Argonaut staff.

Interviews for fall semester's staff positions will be today and tomorrow from 1 to 5 p.m. at the Argonaut office. Positions open are both paid and unpaid and are open to all U of I students—no matter what your major is. We can't promise you a fun-filled afternoon in the sun, but we do have fun with our work. Why not become a part of it?

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