

Argonaut

Friday, April 29, 1977
Moscow, Idaho 83843
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Master of Ceremonies, Paul Vassalotti, at Wednesday night's rendition of the Gong Show.

Gong Show off with a bong

By JIM BORDEN

The amazing thing about it was that the GDI Gong Show actually resembled the television show of the same unfortunate name.

Wednesday nights usually come and go without a ruffle on this campus, but anyone in the vicinity of Memorial Gym knew it was no ordinary

Wednesday night.

When the curtains parted, the audience saw seated at a table on stage, Tom Richardson, vice-president of student services, Clifford Dobler, business professor, and the notorious Nurse Fosberg. The audience instantly screamed for someone to gong the trio, until

it was explained that they were the panel and that if there was any gonging to do...

Emcee Paul Vassalotti, aided by his assistant, Cindy, who apparently escaped from a cosmetic surgery ward, ushered on the first act to avoid the wrath of the audience.

But the Farmgirls from French Hall were hardly crowd-pleasers with their song, and Richardson wielded his trusty Flintstone's club and gonged the garbage-can lid, saying, "If they couldn't start together, at least we got them to end together."

Chuck Barris would have been proud.

Then the Borah Hall Bugs buzzed on stage, finally succumbing to a giant can of Raid. They did escape the gong however, and scored an eight for their efforts.

Also appearing on Ernie Hartung day at the Gong Show were Dave Vergobi and his magic trombone, the Delta Chi Oreos, (they lost their cookies and got gonged) and the Pantomime Kid, whom the audience wanted gonged, but even boos couldn't persuade the panel to do it.

Highlights were the Dirty Crotch Pickers from Sigma Nu who got 18 points and the clap, a phony Harry Chapin who was gang-gonged, and half a striptease which Dobler gave one and a half points to, saying "she didn't take off enough to really score."

High scorer and winner of the show was the definitely blue Jersey Cowboy from Graham Hall with his rendition of "V.D. Blues." His 23 points were good enough to take home \$6.33 and a trophy. Richardson commented, "I always was a sucker for a beautiful love song."

Deemed the worst act of the night, a title accepted with relish, was Snow Hall's Ubangi Military and the "Ode to Idi Amin."

The only thing lacking in the GDI version was the abundance of obese performers regularly appearing on the television Gong Show. But then, the GDI-s didn't screen their acts as tightly as does Chuck Barris.

Chicken killer jailed

By ROD O'DELL

The theft and killing of chickens from the U of I poultry farm has resulted in a jail term and fine for one of the fraternity members involved. Bruce Woodruff, 21, member of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity, was sentenced to 10 days in jail and fined \$100 on a guilty plea of petit larceny and killing animals, both misdemeanor charges.

Magistrate Robert Felton said that Woodruff will serve 5 days of the jail term this week, and the remainder next week. Judgement was withheld until October 26, and Woodruff's record will be reviewed at that time, he said. If Woodruff has

"no further problems" then a plea of not guilty will be entered, the court will find him not guilty. The case would then be dismissed, leaving Woodruff's record clean except for the record of arrest. No conviction will show, the magistrate noted.

The judge noted that Woodruff was "let off the hook" by Bill Hamlet, Latah prosecutor. Felony charges for burglary were originally considered because of the forced entry into the U of I animal industries barn, where the chickens were taken. "I'm sure he didn't mean it, it was just a bizarre prank," the judge noted.

The case stemmed from an incident at the ATO house, at 777 Deakin, when Woodruff and another ATO member brought the two chickens from the poultry barn to an exchange with the Kappa Alpha Theta sorority, held in the basement of the ATO house. Witnesses there said that the two youths force-fed the chickens beer before Woodruff bit both heads off and the chickens were released to flop on the floor.

In testimony under oath to Felton, Woodruff said that he killed only one fowl, by pulling its head off. Felton said Woodruff told him that the biting was simulated to make the act appear "more gory".

No charges have been filed against the other ATO member, and police have discontinued the investigation.

The chickens were part of a research project by Dr. C. F. Petersen, professor of Animal Industries. No amount of damages has been determined in the incident, because of the difficulty in determining the research loss.

Light turnout aborts fee boost, amendment receives voters' nod

In the lightest turnout in the last seven ASUI elections, less than 1300 students elected seven senators, three faculty council representatives, saw a referendum for a fee increase fail, and a constitutional amendment pass.

The referendum question of a \$3 per semester fee increase passed the voters 780-457, but the 20 per cent turnout of eligible students was less than the 25 per cent dictated by the ASUI Constitution. (See related story on page 2).

The amendment, which provided for a method - a new election - by which tie elections can be settled, was overwhelmingly approved 887-193. It also provides clarification for other matters related to ASUI elections.

Incoming senators, who will not be sworn into office until

the fall semester, include incumbent Dan Prohaska, who lead the pack with 543 votes. Newcomer Ken Harris was second with 503; followed by Greg Switzer, 461; Mark Nuttman, 459; Bruce Moorer, 441; incumbent Gerry Wright, who was appointed this spring, 440; and Vickie Tucker, 427.

Tammy Sloviaczek, who served on the Senate for 1½ years, secured a one-year position on Faculty Council with 507 votes. Dan Mertens received the nod for the 2-year term with 353. Pat White took the graduate position with a 434 total. The faculty council representatives will also take office in September.

Senators whose terms carry forward until next fall's election include Stacy Silva, Rusty Jesser, Sally Johnson, Steve Bradbury, Mike

Ayersman, and Bob Harding.

Outgoing representatives include two-term senators George Ambrose, Mark Limbaugh, and Earl Oliason. Jim Shek and Sue Miller are also not returning.

Other candidates for office and their vote totals are:

Senate: Jim Cheney, 361; John Hecht, 337; John Christensen, 319; Dave Walters, 316; Imogene Schumacher, 287; Chad Pharis, 280; Eddie Sue Judy, 279; and A.J. Wilkinson, 200.

Faculty Council, one-year term:

Randy Welsh, 344; Bev McBride, 217.

Faculty Council, two-year term:

Brian Dockins, 263; Anna Katsilometes, 165; and Gary McCalmant, 124.

Faculty Council, Graduate Position: Scott Plaisted, 409.

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What, the Hill?

Fee rejection hurts ASUI budget

By JOHN HECHT

The failure of the \$3 per semester fee increase to pass a voter referendum in Wednesday's ASUI elections has left student leaders in a quandry over a very tight budget for the upcoming fiscal year.

The same leaders have indicated the failure of candidates to campaign around campus lead to an extremely light turnout, the smallest in the last seven elections. "There was not enough campaigning," said ASUI President Lynn Tominaga, "the best voter turnout follows extensive campaigning."

The same opinion was ventured by ASUI Senator Rusty Jessor, who said that the candidates did not campaign for office like they did in last fall's elections, when over 32 per cent of the voters delivered their voice at the polls.

While the voters approved the fee increase by a vote of 780-457, the turnout was only about 20 per cent. A 25 percent figure is required by the ASUI Constitution. A referendum approach was not required of the Senate to request a fee increase from the Administration and the Board of Regents, but it was

felt important by ASUI officials to get the feelings of the student body.

Tominaga said that an "option left open" is to request a fee increase anyhow, and that he will be considering the alternatives.

Jessor said that the ASUI could survive on the present budget for next year. However, he pointed out that no one can project whether there will be a breakdown in some ASUI equipment, such as in communications, and that there would be no money to fund repairs.

ASUI Vice President Gary Quigley, who had supported the fee increase and visited many living groups on the proposal's behalf, said that he also was looking at making a request of the Hill for a fee increase, but was leaning away as the referendum has failed.

Senator Bob Harding, another supporter, said that although the ASUI does need a fee increase, approaching the Hill was "not the way to go."

If it is decided not to request Administration action for a fee increase, ASUI programs and services, already on a tight belt, will probably need to pull in a few more notches.

Tominaga said that there are several areas to look at, but that he needed to sit down and gain more information. He declined to specify what programs he was considering at the time.

However, Tominaga had requested from several communications media what

services they might reduce. One area under research is that of placing the Argonaut on a once-a-week basis.

However, the Comm Board said Wednesday that the ASUI would not gain much cost savings as advertising revenues would be reduced.

The elimination of Graphic Arts is something that has also been considered.

The outgoing manager of KUOI-FM, Tom Rafetto, has indicated that he will not accept any more cutbacks, and actually needs several more thousands of dollars for KUOI to run properly next year, when it is expected to finally broadcast in 50-watt stereo.

The Gem of the Mountains, which received a controversial budget this year, may still be looked at. There has been strong pressure from the Comm Board and the Senate for the Gem to develop an advertising sales program to reduce its subsidy. However, several of the senators polled said that the living groups that they visited wish funding for the Gem to remain.

Other financial areas of the ASUI are equally as slim, and will have supporters resisting any funding cutback. One alternative available to the Senate is to do some budget reallocation, and then attempt another fee increase proposal in the fall, when election turnout is normally much higher.

One senator said, "Well, it looks like the funding freeze will come next January instead of March, like it usually does."

Shoplifters look forward to time in Latah slammer

Those who see the man for shoplifting will continue to see a jail sentence, according to the magistrate who was instrumental in implementing the 5 county program to curb that popular crime.

Magistrate Robert Felton said in an interview that those who come before him on shoplifting charges will receive a 2-5 day jail sentence and as much as a \$50 fine on conviction. "The merchants have had a great loss due to shoplifting. Tri State, for example, has a 3 per cent loss on their gross sales, and it appears the jail sentences have been particularly effective in curtailing it."

Judge Felton noted that shoplifting cases have dropped from several a day to only 1 or 2 per week. And, the reduction has occurred in neighboring counties too: Nez Perce, Clearwater, Lewis, and Idaho counties as well as

Latah have imposed jail sentences for the offense. The result has been a drastic reduction in the number of offenses appearing before the 6 magistrates serving these counties, Felton said.

Nez Perce county, (Lewiston) has seen a drop in cases from about 4 per day to 1 or 2 in a week, Felton said. The magistrates for the counties meet once a month to review fines and sentencing for various offenses. Jail sentences for shoplifting has been acclaimed as the major cause for the reduction.

However, the judge noted he personally dislikes jail terms. "I'm a believer in American freedom, and I don't enjoy jailing anyone, but sometimes there isn't a choice. Jail terms seem to be a real deterrent to shoplifting, and maybe a strong deterrent will keep more young people out of trouble with the law."

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Jim Redmond and Brian Nelson test out a concrete canoe at Boyer Park. The 250 pound craft was built by the U of I's student chapter of the American Society of Civil Engineers. The canoe is for an ASCE regional competition which will be May 5-7 at Corvallis, Ore. This is the first year the U of I will have an entry. One of the contest's requirements is that the canoe must float when filled with water. The U of I canoe passed the test in last Saturday's outing.

Comm choices stir senate

The approval of ASUI media heads for next year dominated the Tuesday night meeting of the ASUI Senate. Since then a variety of conflicts have shaken ASUI communications.

In an otherwise routine meeting, the Senate accepted two media heads unanimously:

Mike Downum as KUOI-FM manager and Steve Davis as Photo Director. Rosemary Hammer passed as Regent's Editor on an 8-4 roll-call vote. A Communications Board recommendation for a co-editorship for the Gem of the Mountains was rejected. The Senate sent that bill back to Comm Board suggesting that Judy King be made full editor of the Gem over Steve Bonnar.

The Comm Board met Wednesday to discuss the Senate's suggestion about the Gem editorship, and voted to recommend that King be appointed sole editor.

A request by ASUI President Lynn Tominaga to editorially amend the appointment date for Hammer from "effective immediately" to "June 1" was rejected by a Senate that felt they wished her on the job at once. Mike Kossman, who has been a center of controversy this semester, would thus be conveniently ousted from the Argonaut editor's office.

Hammer's appointment was later vetoed by Tominaga, who said that he felt the lack of a date was an inconsistency on his part, as all other media heads were designated to begin July 1. He also expressed concern that the removal of Kossman by replacement might be inconsistent with Regent's policies, and a bad precedent for the future.

ASUI officials who are both pro and con on Hammer's "immediate appointment" felt that Tominaga's veto would be sustained by the Senate next Tuesday. Tominaga is simultaneously preparing a new bill that would appoint Hammer as of June 1.

However, the Argonaut has learned from ASUI sources that Kossman has submitted his resignation, muddling the issue about which of Hammer's appointment bills would be passed by the Senate at the next meeting.

In other business, the Senate passed two bills dealing with personnel evaluation for SUB salaried staff. The first set up procedures for evaluation, the other provided for appropriate Senate access to the evaluations.

The Senate also approved a resolution, submitted by

Wright, that recommended that certain streets on campus be closed to through traffic during school hours. The areas recommended are Sixth Street from the east corner of Gault Hall to the intersection of Rayburn Street, and Line Street from the intersection at Idaho Avenue up to University Avenue.

The resolution carries no force, but indicates the will of the Senate. The action could be the beginning of a study leading to a new university policy.

Hartung Scholarship applications

Today is the last day for students to apply for the Ernest W. Hartung Leadership Scholarship.

The scholarship, established by the ASUI Senate last year in honor of the U of I president, will be awarded on a merit basis. Financial need is not a criterion.

According to Dorothy Peavey, ASUI Scholarship chairman, a committee composed of students will meet next week and make

their selection. So far ten names have been reviewed. However, there have been no applications for the award. The student will be given \$300 for the year.

Applications, which should consist of a full resume of college activities, should be left in the ASUI Office in the SUB no later than 5 p.m. today.

Peavey said that the sum would be awarded to the student with leadership ability.

WOODY ALLEN WEEKEND

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Woody Allen

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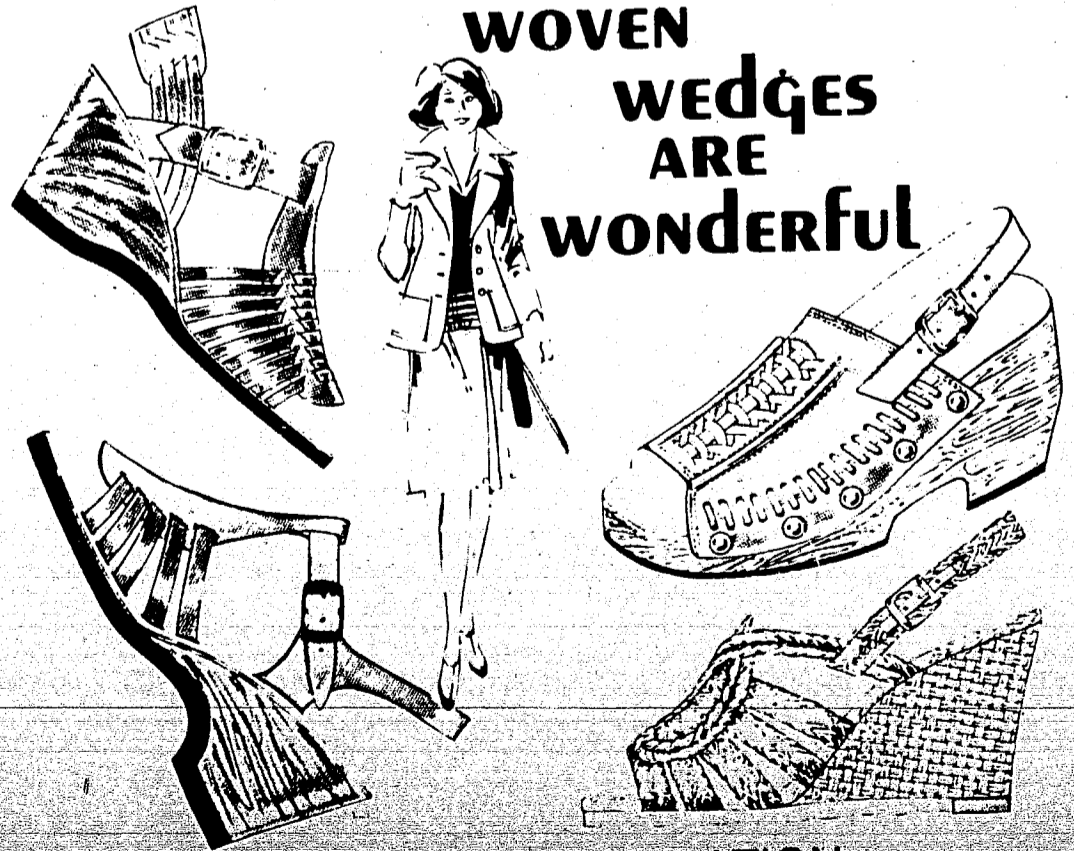
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STUDENT APPRECIATION

Bleeding... from the heart

The man to my left was Greek, the woman to my right an off campus resident, the one behind me independent. Waiting with me were theater majors, biology majors and general studies majors of both sexes and various races. But the skin-deep differences were broken by a hypodermic needle and the needs of people most of us would probably never even meet.

The U of I Red Cross blood drive this week went on the books as a success with its 300 pint total quota surpassed by 20 pints. New blood drive organizational procedures have increased blood usage efficiency by 16 percentage points. But perhaps the drive's greatest success, at least as it applies close to home, was its disclosure of U of I people's ability to give.

Having a needle stuck in me and feeling the warmth of my own blood draining through a plastic tube on my arm was only half the trauma. There was an hour and a half wait in various lines, a questionnaire about my physical infirmities, the ludicrous scene of about 15 students sitting in a row, thermometers firmly under tongue, a gauze pad held to a pricked and oozing earlobe. There was the slight weakness through the rest of my daily routine.

Yet the other donors I talked to and I were much more than repaid our minor losses by the satisfaction of giving of ourselves. For, as Jim Pace, blood drive committee chairman said, "We're dealing in life." ESJ

Argonaut

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Letters

Awards!

To the Editor:

I wrote a letter to the editor last week, questioning why the Spring Awards Ceremony was not reported on, in hopes that it might lead to an article. However, although my letter was published, there was no follow-up article.

Now I would like to request that you include an article, even if only a small one, giving the results of the awards ceremony, for the benefit for those of us on campus who might be interested. Thank you very much.

Unsigned again

Thanks gong

To the Editor:

To the audience, the acts, the McConnell Hall stage crew, the Quartet Jazz band minus one, Dr. Richardson, Nurse Fosberg, Prof. Dobler, Bruce Pitman, Student Advisory Services, GDI week funding, the physical plant, the Memorial Gym sanctioning body, and to anyone I can't believe I've forgotten...THANK YOU for making the Campus-wide Gong Show a success. Another eventful V and V production.

David Vergobbi

ROTC reply

To the Editor:

While not asking for a retraction, I should point out that your reporter did not quote me correctly in Friday's Argonaut.

I did say that ROTC lab had been a policy for a long while. I did not say the rest of what was attributed to me.

Your reporter opened by saying that we wanted all 11 o'clock classes cancelled. I replied not so - we are interested only in "single-section classes required for graduation." I made no statement whatsoever about how often conflicts occur. With most of the professors still adhering to the policy, it has not affected a majority of our students yet, but it has been on the increase as Mr. Bray pointed out.

Your reporter said that he had been in 11 o'clock classes with a couple of ROTC people. We, in the Navy, have granted a few waivers for students who would be delayed a year in graduation if denied the opportunity to take a particular class - we do not do it as readily as your reporter's statement would indicate and only when there is no other choice. I can

not speak for the Army on this, however.

Although not quoting me directly, your reporter stated that we hold drills on Tuesday and Thursday at 11 o'clock. In our short conversation I mentioned that at one time drills were held on Tuesday as well as Thursday but this has not been the case for many years.

Col. R. C. Stockton
NROTC Unit

Dear Abby ...

Dear Abby

I am very much in love with a nice young man in his last year of college. I have known him for three glorious months which have been heaven! Abby, I am certain he's the man for me to spend the rest of my mortal life with.

However, I have just recently heard something about my man's past in his college fraternity from one of my best girl friends on Earth. This is hard to tell you because of the circumstances of one particular episode.

My boyfriend (I'll call him Ernie), and some of his brothers were whooping it up at the house. Well, Ernie and his pals decided to have some extemporaneous laughs. Ernie secured two chickens and got them drunk on beer. This next part is the hardest to comprehend because of the action that took place. I think someone must have slipped some pot in his beer, because as I heard it, he snatched up one chicken at a time and proceeded to orally decapitate them.

Abby, I have two questions: Are Ernie's chromosomes damaged because of the pot slipped into his beer? And, if we do get married and are fortunate enough to have children, will he be inclined to abuse them as a result of this experience? Signed

Anxious & Waiting

(Our science editor assures us that the effects of the low-ethyl alcohol and the low-THC pot commonly found in Moscow can be overcome by four aspirin every two hours when taken with chicken soup. However, the abuse problem is something he will have to take care of by himself.)

Damn kids

To the Editor:

Living in the dorms, I would like to place a complaint about the rowdiness and downright disrespect exhibited in back of Upham Hall Sat. night. To party is one thing, but the immaturity

and downright distastefulness exemplified by the group really upset me.

The most ironic thing about the situation is that I am from Upham Hall, the scapegoat of the whole affair. Contrary to public belief the people involved in the escapade were actually "other side people."

That's right, but through clever imitations, they managed to fool everyone. In fact they were so good, I even thought that I was out there. The real clincher came when they gave a round of "Hate GDI songs." Very silly indeed.

I hope that the campus population will realize the frame that has been placed upon us. Anyone that knows us will vouch that we are just a bunch of fun, lovable, cute, happy-go-lucky little rascals that could never be responsible for the crudeness exhibited Sat. night.

Sincerely,
The Men of Upham

Minds watched

To the Editor:

Now that Mind Match (formerly known as College Bowl) is over for another year, Phi Eta Sigma would like to thank everyone who participated, and would like to encourage more teams to enter next year. This year's winners were: First - North Moscow, Second - Sigma Alpha Epsilon. Other teams competing were: Tau Kappa Epsilon, Farmhouse, Kappa Sigma, Phi Delta Theta, Alpha Tau Omega, Sigma Nu, Pi Beta Phi, Gault Hall, McCoy Hall, McConnell Hall, off campus; Theta Chi, and Upham Hall.

Again, thank you for making Mind Match worthwhile this year!

The members of Phi Eta Sigma, Freshman Honorary

Drylocked

To the Editor:

I will try to keep this letter as brief as possible. This campus has a severe problem in regard to the hours of operation of the swimming pool in the WHEB. The last three times I have attempted to go swimming during posted hours, I have found the doors to be locked, and any attempts I have made to enter have been met with surliness and rudeness on the part of the employees.

This has not only happened to me, but to several of my friends, also. While I can understand the pool being closed on several occasions due to mitigating

circumstances, I cannot condone the arbitrary fixing and-or shortening of the hours by some petty bureaucrat. Therefore, I demand that the posted hours be more rigidly enforced, or that the students not be asked to subsidize, either directly or indirectly a facility which they have no control over, and which shows only CONTEMPT for the student body.

Clarke Fletcher

Thanks

To the Editor:

To: All the persons who helped to make Parents' Weekend 1977 a success.

It would take ages to personally write to everyone who deserves a thank you for their part in Parents' Weekend. So this is a special thank you to:

- The Parents' Weekend Committee
- J. Panhellenic
- Campbell Hall
- Alpha Gamma Delta
- Sigma Alpha Epsilon
- Delta Gamma
- Houston Hall
- Elliott Marshall-SAE
- Barbershop Quartet-AGD
- Scott Church-Pi Kappa Alpha
- Mike Wiggins-Off Campus
- Mary Aschenbrenner
- Delta Delta Delta
- Gary Loewenthal, Deb Brudie,
- Bob McAllister-Off Campus
- Sue Doak-Off Campus
- George Ambrose
- Valkyries
- Mortar Board
- Argonaut

If I missed anyone I apologize. Sincere thanks to one and all. It wouldn't have been possible without your participation.

Cyndy Calkins

Chairperson-Parents' Weekend

Chicken delight

To the Editor:

Mr. Schmoeger, tell us, from your so "secure" understanding of the world, how it is that you and your so capable brothers could not stop this idiotic and callow act of adolescent macho? Could it be that you did not try? Could it be that you were enjoying it? Could it be that you did not care that the chickens were stolen, or that you were destroying a year's work of another person? Or, did you simply not think of any of this at all?

You see, Mr. Schmoeger, there are some affairs which do concern and affect other people. We are not isolate, and the actions of one individual can injure others. People together make a society. The morals of most of the people in the society become the acceptable limits of actions which that society will permit. When a person commits an act not permitted, society punishes him. This is why criminals like your chicken-stealing brother face criminal sanctions. They have overstepped the line of behavior that we, the people who make up society, find acceptable. Further, besides the criminal sanctions, society imposes its own punishment in the form of voiced and displayed disapproval of acts which most people find disgusting, abhorrent, gross, etc.

Your brother's act was such. And, you and your brothers are not free from blood, either. You, who were present, did not stop your brother. There is no evidence that you even tried. This is society's business, because we want standards

of our society to remain at a certain level of decency. Where you condoned this loathsome behavior, are we to believe that you will properly punish it? And what about you and your brothers?

Are you going to punish yourselves? It does not seem likely. If you will not be your brother's keeper, we shall.

A fitting punishment for your brother would be to expel him. A fitting punishment for you and your brother ATO's would be to kick your house off this campus for a year, in effect excluding it from the society within whose bounds it will not stay. But even this will not make amends to the grad student who must begin research for his thesis all over again, a year of his life wasted. Hopefully, he will gain some compensation in court.

Finally, to Ms. Maule and Ms. Tilley, an apology is not due the ATO's. However, if you and your sisters did not know the "massacre" was to happen, and, not being able to stop it, left when it did, we do owe you an apology, as well as our thanks for not participating in this distressful affair.

Bruce Ridley

Get tight Brad

To the Editor:

If Brad Preston claims to be an atheist, he'd better clean up his act and tighten up his rhetoric. Brad seems to be upset by Jesus' claim that he was the son of God. Really, Mr. Preston, if there is no God (as you, a proclaimed atheist, must argue) why are you so adamant about some poor Jew who claimed to be a son of a (supposedly) non-entity? If you hold God in such high esteem that you

think Jesus was an "egotist" for claiming to be his son, you must think that God is very very special, indeed! (If you hold God in any esteem at all, it is fairly obvious that you must therefore believe in him!)

Brad has even gone so far as to link himself to Christ by saying that if he (Christ) ever DID happen to come back, he (Brad) would help him clean up the abuses in the Church. Why is a so-called atheist worried about a purified Church? Maybe so they'll stick to preaching proper Christianity? Beats me!

If there are any real atheists on this campus, maybe they should kick Mr. Preston's tail from here to Pullman and back for being a pretender and misrepresenting their beliefs (or lack thereof).

Heidi Buff

P.S. I would suggest that in the future, the Argonaut be more selective of their interviewees. It's sad that our campus paper was taken in by a phony.

Desire

To the Editor:

I agree in part with David Hutto. I had a certain spiritual desire in myself that was not satisfied in my experience with the present-day Western religions. Nor was it satisfied later in TM or in any of the several Eastern religions that I pursued.

But it was satisfied in Jesus Christ. St. Augustine said, "Thou hast made us for Thyself, O God, and our hearts are restless until they find their rest in Thee." I came into a dynamic relationship with Jesus Christ only after I had received Him by faith. This is something I had not experienced before,

nor did I even know about it, even though my parents had taken me to church regularly before I came to college.

This is what makes Brad Preston seem so humorous. He may be able to convince himself, but he'd have a hard time convincing anyone who knows Jesus. I know an older man who sincerely believes that man has not landed on the moon. He thinks all the photographs were staged in the desert. I doubt any amount of evidence would convince him otherwise. This man might be able to make a fairly convincing defense of his beliefs, but he would never convince one of the astronauts who walked there.

Steve Cross

P.S. Brad, I found a verse for you, Psalm 14:1.



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OL' WAYLON

Waylon's new LP is hot on the heels of his critically acclaimed (Platinum) LP, "The Outlaws." Dreaming My Dreams, another great Waylon Album has recently been certified gold. Now, on his new album Waylon reaches a new musical high with selections like "Luckenbach Texas" the highest debuting single ever.

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European study info available

Brochures describing foreign study programs offered for U of I credit at London, England, and Avignon, France, are now available, according to Paul Kaus, Study Abroad director.

"We would specifically encourage students who may be interested in participating during 1977-78 to pick up the bulletin of their choice as soon as possible," Kaus said. "Not only will students need to consult their academic advisors to be certain that the courses they select fit into their study programs, but also there is a chance students from other institutions could oversubscribe the program."

June 1 is the deadline to

apply for the fall quarter, with applications accepted until Sept. 1 for the winter 1978 quarter and until Dec. 1 for summer 1978 offering. Kaus indicated, however, that applications may be accepted on a space-available basis until Aug. 1, Nov. 1 and Feb. 1 respectively.

The foreign study program is sponsored by the Northwest Interinstitutional Council on Study Abroad, a consortium of nine Northwest colleges and universities begun more than 12 years ago.

Basically a liberal arts program, foreign study offers courses in a variety of disciplines. At Avignon, these include French language,

literature and history, while the London courses include art, philosophy, museology and sociology.

"Those U of I students choosing to participate in the Avignon program next winter will find a familiar face among program faculty members," Kaus noted. That term, Dr. Georgia H. Shurr, associate professor of foreign languages and literatures, will teach two courses--Origins of French Civilization and Medieval French Literature in Translation.

Dates for fall quarter at both locations are Sept. 30 through Dec. 16. Winter term lasts from Jan. 3, 1978, through March 10, while spring quarter will be conducted from March 21 through June 2.

"This schedule poses no major problem for U of I students who attend classes on the semester system in Moscow," Kaus explained. "Fall quarter students register for the U of I fall semester, and winter and spring students sign up for the U of I spring semester."

Further information is available from Kaus at the U of I Study Abroad Office in room 114 of the Guest Residence Center, telephone 885-6486.

Marching band drill Sunday, tryouts Monday

The U of I Drill Team getting ready for another season.

A refresher drill and instructional session will be April 30 and May 1 at 2 p.m. in the Kibbie Dome. Attendance at one drill is advised.

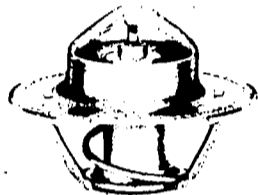
Tryouts will be on Monday, May 2 at 9 p.m. in the Dome.

All interested students who are currently enrolled at the U of I are encouraged to attend.

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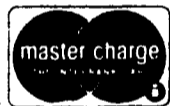
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Then at 10:00 PM a different album will be Previewed in its Entirety.

Tonight at 10:00 on Preview "77" listen to Supertramps new album:

"EVEN IN THE QUIETEST MOMENTS"

ON KUOI F.M. 89.3 MOSCOW 882-6392

Events

TODAY

...The Moscow Community School needs you at the Renaissance Fair, next Saturday and Sunday (May 7 & 8). We need volunteers to build and operate booths, supervise activities, bake, silkscreen T-shirts. This is your chance to actively support alternative education. For more info, call 882-1254 evenings.

...Garden vegetable & flower 'starts' sale, fundraiser for the Moscow Recycling Center, 10 a.m. to 6 p.m., 290 N. Jackson.

...WSU Society of Women Engineers, ASEE, and WSU College of Engineering are sponsoring a conference, 'Engineering for You and Me,' today and tomorrow. It is a nontechnical introduction to engineering for women who have never been exposed to the profession before. Free registration begins at noon, WSU CUB. For info call 335-4677, 335-5095.

...Plant and Soil Science Club staff and student pizza party, 5 p.m. at Karl Mark's Pizza, Moscow. Applications for the club scholarship (\$250) due today.

...SUB Films presents: *Everything You Always Wanted to Know About Sex (But Were Afraid to Ask)*, Woody Allen's comedy to be shown in Borah Theater tonight and tomorrow, 7 p.m. and 9 p.m.

...A cast of 40 actors will present the musical *Oklahoma!* tonight, tomorrow, and next weekend, 7:30 p.m. WSU Bryan Aud.

...WSU Invitational Tennis Tournament in Pullman.

...Grad Recital with mezzo soprano Janet Stearns, 8 p.m. Music Bldg. Recital Hall.

...Star Anise Coffeehouse at Talisman House, 8 p.m. to midnight with a potpourri of musicians - food also. No admission charge.

...Coffeehouse with Keith Winters, Rich Freemuth, and Mark Kochenbach, 8:30 p.m. Vandal Lounge.

TOMORROW

...KUID-FM is presenting The Afternoon Delight Folk Festival from noon to sunset, WHEB lawn just behind the Ad Bldg. It is an afternoon of picnicing, folk music, and craft displays.

SUNDAY

...The second annual Palouse Pedal Prix will be held at Greek Row, participants should check in at 12:30 p.m., race is 1 p.m. For more info or to enter call Dan Krahn at 885-6676.

...Area-wide Christian rally. Featured speaker is Ann Kiemel, author of the books *I'm Out to Change My World* and *I Love the Word Impossible*. Free, all welcome. 1 p.m. to 4 p.m., WSU Coliseum.

...Tennis with Lewis & Clark State, 1:30 p.m. here.

...People to People Food Tasting Fair, 2 p.m. to 5 p.m. 11 countries will be represented. 50 cents.

...S. Smith, senior recital at 4 p.m., Recital Hall. C. Hauser, 8 p.m.

...Moscow Food Co-op Potluck, begins 5 p.m. East City Park. All are welcome.

NEXT WEEK

...Zero Energy Hour is Monday from 10 a.m. to 11 all over Latah County.

...The Country Cruisers, a five piece Country & Western ensemble composed of U.S. Navy Band members will perform in the SUB lounge Monday from 11 p.m. to 1 p.m. and provide a varied selection of Country & Western music for your lunchtime entertainment.

...The annual meeting of the U of I chapter of The Wildlife Society will be held Monday at 7:30 p.m., FWR Room 10. The National Geographic film *The Undersea World of Jacques Costeau* will be shown at the meeting.

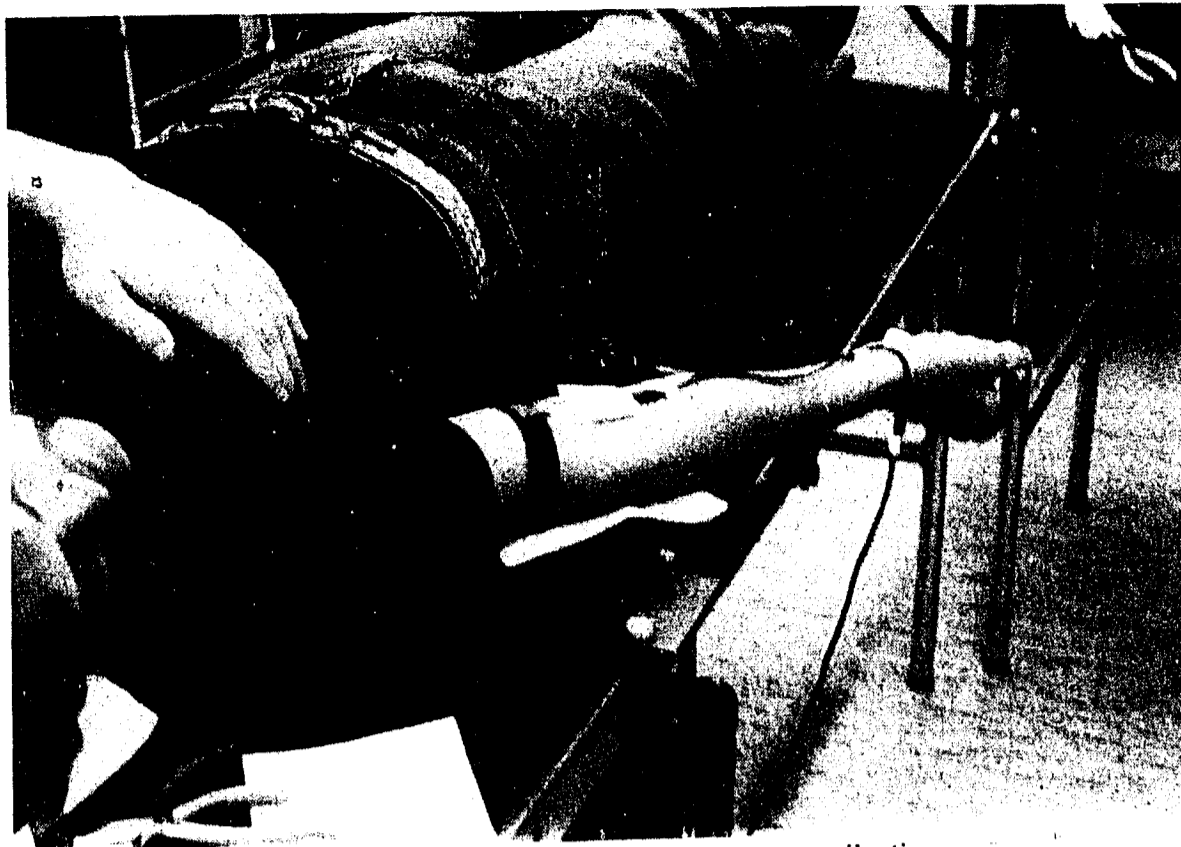
...Square Dance Tuesday, SUB Ballroom 8 p.m. to 10 p.m., free.

...Mother's Weekend events at WSU will include *Les Pattes de Mouche*, a light comedy of intrigue by French Playwrite Victorien Sardou, Thur. May 5 through Sat. May 7, Jones Theatre; a slide lecture entitled 'Illusion and Camouflage in Contemporary Ceramics' by internationally known Howard Kottler, Thur. May 5 - 8 p.m. Fine Arts Aud.; College of Vet Med open house all day Saturday.

...Film, *Magical Mystery Tour* by the Beatles, SUB Borah Theatre 7 p.m. and 9 p.m. Fri. May 6.

...Coffeehousers Joel Foy, Jon Pogorelskin and John Booth will be playing a combination of classical guitar, delta blues, and trad music; free coffee. Fri. May 6 SUB Vandal Lounge, 8:30 p.m.

...Road Runners Club will have the following events Sat. May 7: 10 a.m. 1 mile run, 3 mile run, 12 mile run, U of I Outdoor Track.



Argonaut/Clark Fletcher

One of 320 total pints flows into the U of I Red Cross blood drive collection.

Blood drive surpasses quotas

U of I's spring Red Cross blood drive surpassed its quota and collected 320 pints of blood. Many potential donors had to be turned away in the Tuesday-Thursday drive.

Jim Pace, ASUI Blood Drive Committee chairman, explained that the drive could collect only 10 per cent above its 100 pint-per-day quota because blood will keep for only 21 days. He said persons turned away but still desiring to donate blood may give at the Moscow city drive in May.

Pace described the blood drive as "one of the few things going on at the university everybody gets involved with." He said donors and volunteer workers came from nearly every segment of the student body and included faculty-affiliated volunteers.

He said next year students will play an even greater role in organizing and executing the blood drive. Red Cross will still provide most of the medical personnel. Medical personnel from the area also

help with the drive.

Beaman said the Red Cross plans to provide more informational services, including films, to potential donors next year.

Moscow's dark hour to enlighten public

On Monday morning, May 2, members of the Moscow community are urged to cut their energy consumption to zero for an hour.

The Zero Energy Hour is planned between 10 and 11 a.m. The hour is being sponsored by the Latah County Commissioners. It was developed by the education subcommittee of the commissioners' committee on resources and conservation. The U of I, Moscow Chamber of Commerce, and the Moscow school district are expected to observe the zero energy usage mandate.

Art Helbling, one of the hour's chief proponents, said, "This is actually sort of an awareness program. What we need from the community is attention and consideration for the program. It will be strictly a voluntary thing, but it will help to focus the energy shortage on a more personal level. We want people in the community of think about how they could eliminate some energy wastage."

The Washington Water Power Company will monitor electrical outputs from its Moscow substations during the hour. Their figures will show how much participation there was and what impact conservation measures can have on electricity usage.


According to Dewey Farrar, manager of WWPC's Moscow office, energy conservation in the Northwest has not been very impressive. "I don't have any figures for the Moscow area," Farrar said, "but throughout the Northwest people have only cut back consumption one-third of what we've asked."

The U of I has a good record of energy conservation. Over the past two years it has reduced energy consumption by about 20 per cent. Bob Harding, an ASUI senator active in promoting the zero energy hour, said, "There isn't really a plan to cut down consumption at the university level. They won't be shutting out lights in all the classrooms or anything."



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&
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Creighton
Women's & Men's

THE REIVERS
A Reiver is a rascal. Steve McQueen is a Reiver. Journey the Mississippi to Memphis.
April 28-29-30
5:00-7:30-9:45

EMMANUELLE
Rated X
She Lets you feel good without feeling bad.
May 1-2-3-4
5:00-7:30-9:45

Micro Movie House
220 W. 3rd 882-2499
All Seats, All Shows
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It's Silver and Gold tomorrow night

Tomorrow evening, the U of I football squad will close their spring training program when they play their final scrimmage, the Silver and Gold game, at 7:30 in the ASUI-Kibbie Dome.

The team will be evenly divided into the Silver, coached by offensive coordinator John McMahon, and the Gold, coached by Greg McMackin, the defensive coordinator.

"The players are looking forward to it, because everyone knows they will get

to play," head coach Ed Troxel said. "As coaches, we get a chance to see some of the people who have been No. 2 or 3 on the depth chart play with kids who are No. 1, and I think you will find they do very well.

"I like this type of game better than alumni-versus team game because in that type of game you only get to see the first team compete against the alumni. This game is what football is all about. The kids have the opportunity to play and enjoy the fruits of their

practice."

Troxel also said that the Vandals are coming off the best spring practice they've had during his four-year tenure at the U of I, showing the most improvement in the passing game. Both quarterbacks Craig Juntunen and Rocky Tuttle have been throwing exceptionally well thus far. This will help the offensive plans of Troxel enormously, as he has indicated that the Vandals would like to throw the ball 40 per cent of the time if the quarterbacks can complete a high percentage of tosses.

Helping out in that area will be the return of all three of their receivers, as juniors Kirk Allen and Mike Hagadone will be at the split ends while Rick Mayfield, also a junior, will be at tight end.

"We have had the best spring practice since I've been here because of 17 days in the dome," Troxel said. "I think one reason we have improved is because we have had a well-organized routine. Our work has been consistent

every day and we haven't had to worry about the weather.

"I've been very happy. I think the major improvement has been in our passing. I think we are getting closer to what we are looking for in the offense and that is being able to pass with consistency," he said.

Although the Idaho offense for 1977 should be very explosive, the defense will be counted on heavily to help keep the Vandals in contention for the Big Sky title.

"I feel we have accomplished a great deal, particularly with the offense," Troxel added. "But I also feel we are going to win with our defense. We could be a Big Sky championship contender."

"I really think the defense has done a lot of good things this spring. They have worked on being fundamentally and technically sound," Troxel said.

The 1977 football season will begin Sept. 10 against Rice University at Houston, Texas.

EWSC downs tennis women

The U of I women's tennis team came close, but dropped a tough 5-4 decision to Eastern Washington State College on Tuesday. The defeat left them with a 3-7 season record.

The Vandals started off well, winning two of their first three singles matches as Barb Propst annihilated Kim Clark 6-0, 6-1, and Julia Uberuaga ground out a 6-3, 3-6, 6-4 triumph over Sunya Herold. However, they lost the last three singles matches to trail 4-2 going into doubles play, needing all three of those matches to win.

They almost did just that, as Propst and Ginny Dudley won their match as well as the team of Sally Greene and Marcia Wheland. But Eastern Washington's doubles tandem of Rosemary Chubb and DeTynn Dean outlasted Uberuaga and teammate Tina Gardner 2-6, 7-5 6-2 to win the match.

Today, the U of I women travel to Missoula, Mon. to take on the University of Montana, and will remain to go against Montana State on Saturday.

1977 SCHEDULE

DATE	OPPONENT	LOCATION
Sept. 10	Rice University	Houston, TX
Sept. 17	University of Pacific	MOSCOW
Sept. 24	University of Hawaii	Honolulu, HI
Oct. 8	Idaho State University	MOSCOW
Oct. 15	University of Montana (Homecoming)	MOSCOW
Oct. 22	Montana State University	Bozeman, MT
Oct. 29	Weber State College	Ogden, UT
Nov. 5	University of Nevada-Las Vegas	MOSCOW
Nov. 12	Washington State University	Pullman, WA
Nov. 19	New Mexico State University	Las Cruces, NM
Nov. 26	Boise State University	MOSCOW

Zags down Vandals

For the fourth straight time this season the U of I baseball team was defeated by Gonzaga University. The Vandals lost a close 7-5 contest at Pecarovich Field in Spokane and the game dropped their record in the Northern-Pacific league to 6-10.

Hot hitting Larry Patterson led the attack for the Bulldogs. Patterson accounted for three hits, one a home-run, and extended his hitting streak to an amazing 26 games.

The Zags scored first in the game, tagging starting pitcher Doug Brown for four runs in the first inning. Idaho battled back to tie the game 4-4 in the fourth on the strength of RBI doubles by John Klimek and Bennet Eckhammer.

Patterson's home-run put

Gonzaga back up by one run in the fifth, 5-4 and Idaho again tied the game in the eighth, this time on a double by Dan Stahnke, scoring Klimek.

In their half of the eighth, however, the Bulldogs scored two more times and stopped Idaho without a run in the ninth for the 7-5 win.

Rick Ketring (3-6) coming on to pitch in relief in the seventh inning absorbed the loss.

Rick Britt and John Klimek were the Idaho sparkplugs in the losing effort. Both players picked up two hits out of a total of nine safeties for the Vandals.

The Idaho nine heads to the Puget Sound area for a pair of doubleheaders against Nor-Pac League teams U. of Puget Sound on Saturday and Sunday against Seattle Univ.

NOR-PAC BASEBALL STANDINGS

	W	L	GB	W	L	T
Gonzaga	12	4		30	20	
Portland	13	7	1	22	13	
Puget Sound	8	8	4	14	11	2
Seattle	7	9	5	12	12	
Boise State	7	9	5	21	18	
Idaho	6	10	6	10	23	
Portland	7	13	7	14	19	1

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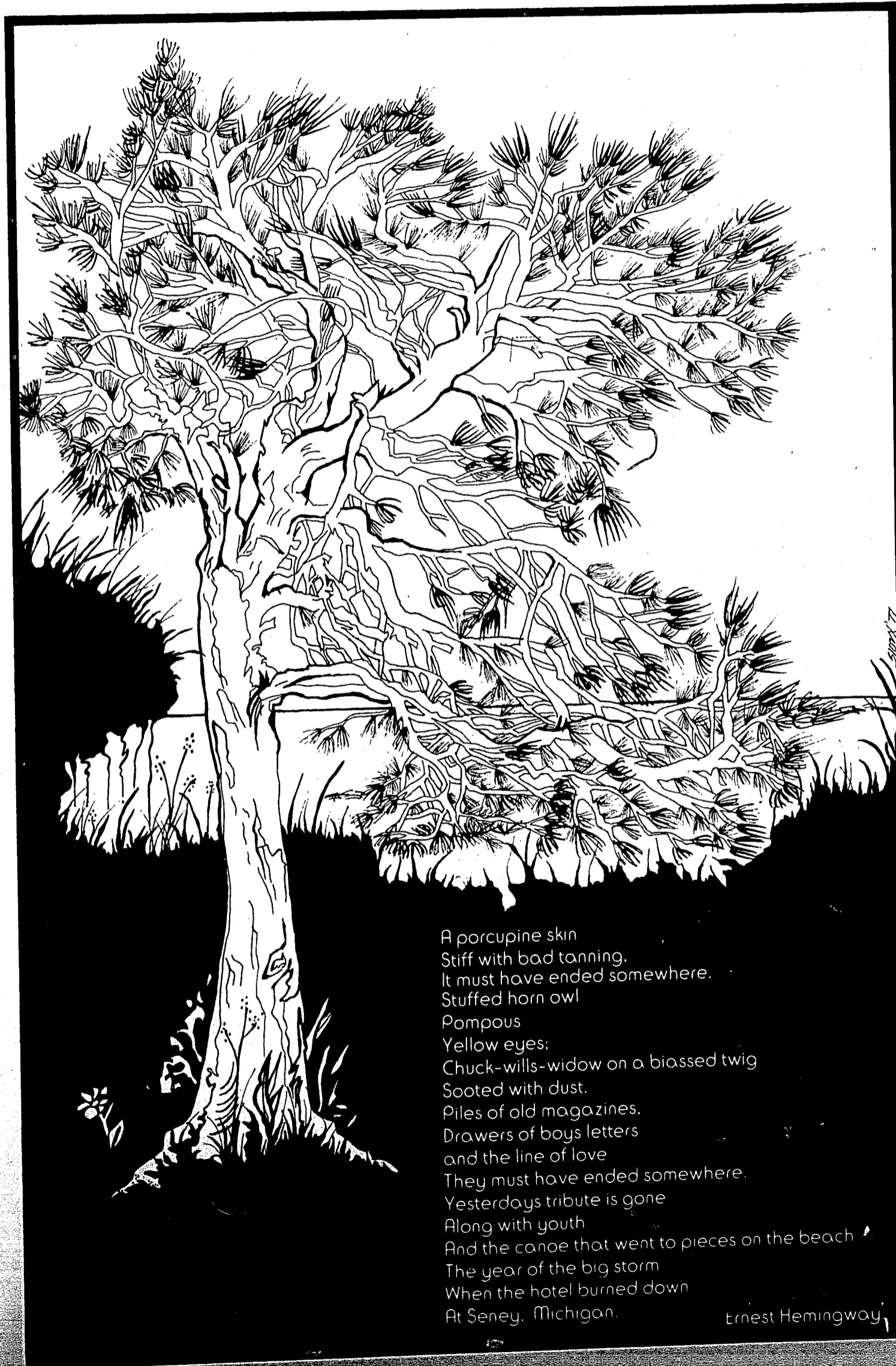
Miller Creek Road

Missoula

You Must Be At Least 18 Years Old

Argonaut Literary Section

Spring 1977



A porcupine skin
Stiff with bad tanning.
It must have ended somewhere.
Stuffed horn owl
Pompous
Yellow eyes:
Chuck-wills-widow on a biased twig
Sooted with dust.
Piles of old magazines,
Drawers of boys letters
and the line of love
They must have ended somewhere.
Yesterdays tribute is gone
Along with youth
And the canoe that went to pieces on the beach
The year of the big storm
When the hotel burned down
At Seney, Michigan.

Ernest Hemingway

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Rock Garden

Warm milk in cup
held
in hands. One drop escapes skittering
down brown finger. Lilacs shake
at the edge
of the rim of this
do not be alarmed

because no one knows this is a poem
so few are aware it is even

a summer day cradle warm
milk in lap of tongue rock

and pray
rock and pray

Rosemary Klein



Untitled

there is a cold spot in the sky
where the sun has gone grey
all colors fade
the old woman
has finally gone
to her winter grave
white slashes 'cross the cut fields
within the dark welts, rocks tighten,
crack, and burst
then, like shark aroused
by the smell of blood
they come: black
and greedy

Victoria A. Seever

Untitled

If the nest be made of branches, then
they are broken.
If my comfort be then of words to me
spoken, they too are no longer whole.
If my love be made of trust and
kindness they are withered.
If my joy in life be of times shared
with me in blindness they too have
grown cold.
I am ever a syllable short of speaking
a wish short of dreaming
a moment short of realizing
what I am and so I perish
wishing to be...
I am a monster in my genius;
a fool in my wisdom, I am
greatness seeking similarity;
lost amongst those who
would lose their ability
in the dreams of smoky
chemistry - too afraid to
be by agreement what they
are within by recognition.
I am loving lost to the wind
afraid to be captured by those
too long holding their breath.

Cyd Dwyre

Untitled

The moon
unearthed slowly.
I watched the looming crags tear the clouds
as they surged silently above this valley.

Fleeting notes of music as
moonlight glints from spruce needles,
quicksilver sounds of stillness.

I came down from the edge of the world,
struggling to come in fighting brush
and sliding down cliffs and snowfields
here is today this valley
my prison.

A coyote howled up near the timberline
yesterday where green meets grey and the
white threads of goat paths.
I only heard him as I hear the goats that
clatter there when they know I'm not looking.

Nestled in the hollowed snow-
a glacier lily,
six blossoms clinging to a slender stalk.

Thunder rolled way back in the hills
and by myself alone in the valley
the sounds didn't sound the same
as when people are near.
Clouds rushed to pile on jagged spears
while the peaks silently thrust
And broke.

Allison La Sala

Argonaut Literary Section

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Cover poem entitled "Along With Youth," from
The Collected Poems of Ernest Hemingway.

Barfligh and the Bears

By RON MCFARLAND

Harry Barfligh's troubles with bears were ancestral, dating back to the days of Daniel Boone when bears were called "bars." His grandfather, "Grizzly" Barfligh, had tried to befriend the beasts only to end up, the most eminent of the Barflighs and the only one to join the Smithsonian collection, in the stomach of the very bear

shot by Theodore Roosevelt at Yellowstone. Just a year ago, at about the time that the big Alaskan browns come out of hibernation, his teenaged son, Larry, had been devoured, orthodontic braces and all, by an enormous brown bear wearing a ranger hat and blue Levis. By the time the sheriff arrived, all that

remained was the smouldering butt of Larry's mangled Marlboro.

Harry entered the Aurora Borealis Bar and Grill in high dudgeon, but he was leaving a better man by five boilermakers. His daughter, the day before, had been exploring an apparently deserted house near the McNeil River when she was set upon by a family of bears growling about their Territorial Imperative. She had been fortunate to escape with her life, but her mother had declared her traumatized, so Harry was looking at a trip to Anchorage and a psychiatrist's tab, even though not a hair of her blonde head had been ruffled.

Outraged and intoxicated, Harry rummaged through the drawers of his desk until he found his grandfather's bear-shooter, a Colt percussion

revolver of Civil War vintage. Already, he knew, some smart boys around town were making sly remarks about "Goldy" Barfligh messing around at that old cabin near the town dump. It was a notorious hangout for horny bears. He was determined not to return without a bearskin rug, the price of his daughter's dwindling reputation. The bears must pay.

It was nearly four by the time Harry had stationed himself at a small cottonwood near the river and not far from the dump, a place where the bears liked to congregate for early morning and late afternoon fishing. Inside his coat pocket, a pint of bourbon rested easily between his hip and the tree. He pulled the pistol from his belt and rested it where a small limb joined the trunk. Then he pulled out the bottle and took a long,

warm swig. The drink encouraged his sense of moral rectitude and stirred the latent cavalier that is in all Barfligh men.

When he looked up the stream, Harry saw a huge old boar trundling along the bank toward him, probably on his way to the dump. The old fellow probably dined alone, Harry thought, when he wasn't stealing salmon from other browns. Maybe this was the one that had taken Larry. Harry belched, a deep resonant burp splitting the crisp spring air, and the savory aroma of recently swilled bourbon teased his ruddy nose.

The old brown turned slowly to investigate the noise. It was perhaps thirty yards away, still too far to risk a shot with the pistol. Harry's fingers quivered in anticipation. He propped the pistol on the limb, pressing it against the trunk as the bear advanced ponderously. The gun would not stop shivering.

At about forty feet the brown reared up and roared defiance at the intrepid avenger. Barfligh took a long pull on his pint and threw the empty bottle at the bear in a gesture of sheerest bravado. The bottle shattered near the right paw of the irate bruin which now lumbered straight at the agitated hunter. Behind him, a branch snapped, but Harry was too intent and too drunk to notice.

He eased back the hammer, his heightened senses detecting the squeak of the rusty steel. He fixed his sights between the eyes of the over-confident bear. At fifteen feet he pulled the trigger and the old bear collapsed. Harry rested the Colt in the crotch of the tree and drew his knife. Now he wished that he had saved some of the bourbon to toast his victory. Bending over the carcass, he swiftly cut across the throat, his fingers still twitching in triumph. Behind him he heard a low, husky cough.

By the time Harry Barfligh could turn, he was a dead man. A sleek young brown wearing a sporty red shirt uttered a growl of satisfaction as he eased his claw from the trigger of the smoking revolver. He licked the last trace of sweetness from a pot labeled "Hunny" and muttered something that might have sounded like "bother."

Untitled

Can life swallow you
like the sea eats the shore -
Quick, in gulps of emptiness
and bites of desperation
Puuling you, pushing you.
Rearranging the pebbles of time;
Twisting you in despair
or lulling you in serenity;
Giving you the strength to rule
Or the courage to be conquered?

J.R.

Master of the World

He had been watching her for time, long time. She was very clumsy and stupid. She did a few smart things, like hiding in the tree, but he had caught her scent much time before.

He did not understand what she was. She was covered by a funny skin. He had found a creature like her before and had eaten her. She had tasted good.

This one had killed his dinner with a loud weapon that scared away all the other food nearby, too. He grunted with dislike. He would have to be more careful with this one.

After more time he became hungry. He wanted to go back to his hole but still needed to find a dinner. The stupid creature had killed his first dinner so he decided that he would eat her instead. It was only fair.

She came out of the tree when dark came. He watched her try to go for the hills. He would keep her down here on the plains. He scurried behind a pile of stones in her path and hid behind it. When she got close enough he leaped at her.

She raised the weapon and pointed it at him but he knocked her down before anything could happen. The weapon fell out of her hand and dropped to the ground. He picked it up and heaved it. She began making sounds.

"Oh jeezus. God help me. Oh lord."

He advanced to where she lay. She stood up and kept making sounds. He looked for the best angle to take her throat out with.

"Look. I'll do anything you want. You're a man. You might not want to kill me. Just don't kill me. Please."

Her funny sounds bothered him. She was funny looking, but somehow pleasing. She was like the creatures that came in the silver things to bother him but she was made differently.

He looked at the funny skin that covered her. It looked very flimsy and cold.

She suddenly opened up the flimsy skin and revealed two bulbous things coming off of where her chest should have been. She made the funny sounds again.

"Go ahead. You can have me. Take me. Just don't kill me."

He didn't understand the sounds. Still, what he saw looked even more pleasing than it did with the flimsy skin over it. He grunted. Some long-dormant desire began creeping up in his loins.

He grunted again. Dinner could wait. He picked up his new plaything around the waist and toted her off to his hole. Still, he could not think of what to do for his dinner.

☆☆☆☆

He felt good. His new pet gave him more good feeling than any he had had before. He was sorry now that he had eaten the other one that was like this one. Two of them would really make him feel good.

She look at him from the other side of the bed. She made more funny noises.

She looked at him from the other side of the bed. She made more funny noises.

"Well. I never thought . . . You're much better than most of the men back at the space port, you know? You're better than any of them, in fact. Yes . . ."

He still did not understand why she kept making noises. But, they were pleasing to his ear. So he did not stop her. Sometimes the sounds were full and warm and made him feel good.

She stopped making noises and looked at him. She opened her mouth and showed her teeth in a funny expression. He grunted. It made him feel good, somehow.

Then she reached for him and they went down on the bed again. This thing knew how to make him feel good all the time.

☆☆☆☆

He went out looking for food the next morning. He was unhappy because his stomach was very empty. He did not want to eat his new pet.

She came out with him. They walked around for a while. He did not keep his eye on her all the time. That, he decided later (as he nursed his shoulder), was his big mistake.

He felt great pain in his shoulder, and blood and bone and hurt and screaming ran through his senses. He turned and looked at her. She had found the weapon she had carried before and was pointing it at him. He growled and yelped at her. She kept pointing the thing at him but now, instead of the loud sound, it just made a bunch of clicks.

He found the right angle to tear her throat out with. This time he did not hesitate and he did not miss.

Well, she tasted good, anyway. Especially roasted.

The Coming

BY LYNNE ALBERS

Jesus Christ had arrived.

He sat on the back of the back seat of a white, convertible Cadillac. The slate-colored clouds wouldn't let a sun beam shine on him as he drove by; it would have been great for effect. Instead, an angel hovered about fifty feet above Christ with a spotlight. The light gleamed on Jesus' flaxen hair, deepened his tan, which accentuated his clear blue eyes and perfect teeth that had been in braces for three years.

The long car rolled placidly down a deserted highway between black and white billboards of fields of grey wheat, dingy corn, and distant dirty mountains. The billboards fell away as the car neared a town. There were no flashing signs, no blaring bands, but everyone thought this would be Jesus Christ. People had lined the highway to watch him pass. Paper doll children waved tiny Bibles, while pasteboard mummies held their hands. Cardboard daddies nodded and blew smoke from their pipes as corrugated elders leaned on their canes. Instead of barking and chasing the gleaming hubcaps, stick dogs just stiffly wagged their tails. And no one, not anyone in the whole town, smiled.

As the sun climbed the sky behind the slate clouds, Jesus would see men come out and change the enormous black and white billboards. These men wore sunglasses, long-sleeved overalls, hats, and gloves. They would climb tall ladders, disconnect the mountains from the clouds, and ease the billboards down. Jesus had the car stopped as this process went on. Before a new billboard could be raised, Jesus caught a glimpse of what was behind it. Deep green trees, with branches like the depths of cool lagoons, reached for an azure sky. There the real sun was, hanging like a burning gem on the throat of some goddess. The brilliant landscape disappeared with a click as gently rolling hills were connected again to the clouds.

The billboards backed away from the highway as Jesus Christ neared a suburb. People in the suburb weren't as prepared for Jesus' arrival as the ones in the small town had been. Obviously someone had started a

vaccine to keep the word from spreading. But the unvaccinated overpowered the vaccinated, and people began congregating. Paper rakes stopped raking brittle, yellowed paper leaves. Cardboard balls and bats were dropped. The people came in grey, unsmiling masses, like shadowy mannequins, to line the curb. They crowded closer and tighter together. Their expressionless faces merged into a solid, colorless mass. They stepped upon each other for a better view until they were swaying hundreds of feet above the street. Their stony faces set, interlocking, became windows. Crushed together, packed tight, they became skyscrapers.

Still more people came. The buildings stepped back to make more room for the sombre tide. Trying to respond in their own appropriate manner, the buildings threw confetti and streamers out their windows. The crosswalk signs flashed "applause" and responding to some unseen conductor, the crowd clapped in perfect unison.

Jesus Christ had taken it all in sadly. The Cadillac stopped, as he brushed a few flakes of confetti from his white tux and carnation. The crowd and the buildings were silent, only the buzz of the spotlight and the flapping of the angel's wings could be heard. Christ stood up.

"What has happened to you? I left you, a few thousand years ago, a happy, prosperous tribe. Now you are no better than rocks! What is wrong?"

The older, corrugated heads bent together in conversation.

"We are waiting for a sign. We were told you would show us a sign if you truly were Jesus Christ."

"A sign, of course. I should have known! What kind of sign do you need?"

"We will know the sign when we see it," the crowd tolled with their funeral-like voices.

Jesus wound a lock of his golden hair around a browned finger.

"Why don't you take me to your dead, and I will make them arise?"

Our dead are recycled into new people."

"How economical!" Jesus sounded a little more than surprised. "Do you have some

water I could walk across?"

"No, water is very harmful to us," they replied.

"I see. Are there any lepers among you?"

"No. When we are printed as babies, we are perfect."

Jesus rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "I don't suppose you eat bread or drink wine?" The people turned their heads back and forth. "Well, that about does it for me, unless you want to tell me what sign you want." Again, the crowd replied no, and began to shuffle like cards back to their homes.

Instead of taking the Cadillac, Jesus decided to walk. He had the angel put the spotlight in the back seat and drive about one hundred feet behind him as he sorrowfully meandered back the way he came. Looking at his feet, Jesus didn't notice the

silent, pantomime games the children played on the asphalt-colored grass. He didn't notice the juvenile names, "Susie", "Buddy", or "Tommy" printed on their backs. As a leaf blew across his path, Jesus didn't catch the word "leaf" printed on the corner of it. The dogs didn't seem to mind that they had "Spot" or "Rover" or "Brutus" printed on them.

Coming back to the spot on the highway, where the men were taking down and putting up billboards, Jesus rested on the curb. He picked up a rock and thoughtlessly tossed it from hand to hand. Gazing at the billboard that was just going to be lowered, Jesus finally noticed the word "mountains" printed on the towering peaks. Running his eyes over the corn, he came to the word "cornfield."

Turning the rock over and over, he spotted the four letter "r-o-c-k" emblazoned. Jesus Christ lay back in the grass in amazement. The word "clouds" stared down at him. Disgusted, he turned his face away. Minutely lettered, each blade said "grass."

Raging to his feet, Jesus stormed down to where the billboard was being lowered. He didn't need to push or shove, because the men willingly let him by, but it felt good to vent his anger against their cardboard bodies. Then he was there again, in that pulsing, living world. He heard the billboard click into place and he was alone. Plucking a piece of grass at his feet, he examined its blade. Drops of moisture gathered at the break, the stem turned a darker emerald



under the pressure of his fingers. Nowhere did it say "grass."

Jesus laughed with relief. He shouted, plunging through the tall, sweet-smelling grass he ran, gratefully feeling it rip and break against his ankles. He ran towards three trees that stood on a small hill, their gnarled arms beckoning like those of a favorite grandmother. Jesus laid his face against the trunk and felt the jagged bark press into his cheek. Hugging the tree, he looked back at the billboard divider. On the back of each panel was printed "billboard." The slate clouds, he could tell now, were just painted on an arched ceiling.

"You are Jesus Christ, aren't you?" the tree asked.

"Yes, Tree, I am," Jesus replied.

"They wouldn't believe you, would they?" the tree's voice sounded bright and strong, like the thousand suns that had passed over it, yet tender and soft, like the millions of rain drops that had fallen on it.

"No, Tree, they wouldn't," Jesus dropped his arm and slid to the tree's feet. "What do they want from me, Tree?"

The tree's leaves rustled with a soft laugh. "They want a sign."

"But I could have given them a sign. I could have raised their dead, if they had any. I could have walked across water for them!" Jesus spread his arms in dismay.

"Ah, but they want a sign!" The tree leaned closer. "Think about the world they have made for themselves, my Boy.

Why, their entire lives are signs!"

At last Jesus understood. He stood up, brushing bits of grass from his tux and white shoes. The grass parted a verdant path for him. Walking to where the next billboard was being lowered, Jesus took a last look at the world he wouldn't get to see again, until many battles had been fought.

The angel was still sitting in the Cadillac.

"Hey Angel!"

"Yes, Christ?"

"Have you got a black magic marker on you?" Jesus slipped off his tuxedo jacket and was spreading it flat on the highway. The angel gave him a funny look and dug in a pocket.

"It's not the department's favorite color, but here it is."

"Thanks."

"What're you going to do?" the angel leaned his chin on his arm on the window ledge.

Carefully printing a "J" on his tux, Jesus replied, "Make a sign."

Untitled

the slow drizzle . . .
... a soft dull vibration of feeling.
this morning was a replica
of a place i still
sometimes
call home.
the hazy sky
drooping low with insinuation
intention
to depress even the most optimistic
there aren't many days like this,
unless someone i
sometimes
know
takes me there,
the only reminder that recreates
a place i sometimes call home . . . it is . . .
the slow drizzle
it would have been a good day
to write a friend back home
but it isn't as though i haven't had the time . . .
i've just let unanswered letters
go
unanswered.

Cyd Dwyre

I am a package
sent parcel post
to an unknown party
from an ancient source
lost
in the pathways and backrooms
of some inaccessible building
with postage due

Diane Davies

down on the ocean
i sat on a rocking chair throne
with babies in my lap
of puppies and kittens,
and watched the sun
melt on the mountain

it was a good day
i followed a nomad (soul from peru)
thru a market place
a tangle of people and wares
my senses were turned on
to caves of shops and peddlers.
they were all there:
the italian grocer
the pornography pusher
the salty fisherman
the antique lady
the brass bed magician
the magic carpet peddler.

nomad and i
split warm carrot bread
fresh from a junkie's oven
and plums from the flower lady.

we jumped on a windy ferry
to this island
so i may sit on a rocking throne
and watch the sun go down.

anonymous



Argonaut/Lenore Garwood

Holding Winter

Holding you
I hold the winter
of me.

Residing season
no longer
season
but landscape
in shadow of pine.

What of me that reaches
does not honor sun
nor seed, but cold.

There is no pain,
the self of me
that will not spring again
to love, can hear

The sound your breath takes
shapes my death
as wind the tree.

Tina Forlyes

Birken: Ursula

I see you
Without obstruction, I see you
Don't confuse with visual lies
and demeanors that try
There is symphony in your lines
I see you

I hear you through the sky
I know you in your life
We all lack that final touch
unkissed by stereo type
Don't feel for yourself in form or sound,
just give me the soul, free flight

Tom Brooks

Encounter



Parable

By VICTORIA A. SEEVER

seven years bent at the knees. tangled hair teasing dirt. torn pockets filled with rocks and bottle tops. bloody fangs grin dizzily over the precipice, to spy an enemy camp. carefully, a cola bomb flies in a huge bavrooommmmm! topsy-turvy his limbs could bear no more; best give the old tree a break and tumble down onto the root's carpet.

a cowboy-spent boy sprawled, gaining his head again. panting hard like the messenger he pretended to be. burnt and blistered; newly escaped from the desert, he mumbled his urgent news to the commander. sighed in brave relief. and opened his eyes to the stark dazzle of a thousand suns in a green sky.

"Mother!" he leapt with renewed strength, plucking as neatly as his whimsical years could. finished, he beamed down at his yellow flowers like a god on the seventh day of creation. dashing off to deliver his prize, "Mother! Mother!" banging through the kitchen door--

"Peter! Look what you've done! I just waxed that floor and look at those dirty marks you're putting onto it. You should be ashamed of yourself. Don't slam that door and if you're out, you're out! Making a mess of things, go back outside and stay out of Mother's hair."

stripped of his medals and honor, a sad little soldier walks away from the fort. into the desert, afoot, who knows how long? he looks into the brightness of many scorching suns and his eyes burn through tears. he has failed in his duty. disgraced the entire regiment. there is nothing to do but walk toward the tall cactus tree, with its red eyes like apples, and lie there, to wait for the vultures. many miles further, he finally reached the thin shade and nest of desert birds. far from the eyes that despise him for his misjudgment and failure, he falls to the sand. a trembling hand bleeds yellow from the faces of the soft dandelion bouquet. like the little boy, crushed.

The hot sun beat down on her bare head, hair not shiny but dull and greasy. Dirty toenails protruded from worn sandals. I said, "Where are you going?" she answered, "Nowhere." So I picked her up, there on 95 going north, and took her home with me.

She stayed in the bathtub for a long time, while I heated soup and made cheese sandwiches. She wore the clothes and tennis shoes I found in the old trunk and hung the sack she had washed in the tub with her, out in the sun.

We ate and then walked out on my land. I showed her the blue violets growing in the mossy shade and the coolness under the pines where the squirrels scolded where the squirrels scolded intrusion. We sat on the bank of the Palouse for a long time. She hung her feet in the water and watched busy ants coming and going in a little sandhill.

In the evening, I collected the eggs and watered the garden, while she turned a good hand to making supper. She started washing the dishes, so I dried them, then we sat again. Now on the back porch that faces west, while the last of the day's summer sun dropped behind the hills, pulling a night blanket over us. I'd like to go to bed," she said, finally. I took her to the little room next to mine and came back after she was under the covers. I wondered aloud if she was alright. She nodded, looking at the ceiling. No tears, but I thought they were back there, somewhere. I kissed her forehead.

I awoke later, because she was standing beside my bed. Her small breasts and other places where the sun had not touched were white in the half-dark, and I noticed her belly was just rounding from a child living in it. I drew back the covers and she came in. Memory dealt harshly with me as I felt a small movement from inside her, against the small of my back.

But she was not done there. Her hand crept to my hip and then caressed my thigh. Still for a moment, I wondered why he had to die and go and leave me. Did her prefer the cold ground to our warm bed?

I got up and went to the small room where she had been. Standing at the window for a long time. I listened to the night sounds, seeing the dark shape of the pigpen and the shadow of Nez Pearce coming to the gate. He snorted, sensing my presence, wondering if I had grain. Searching hard, I could follow the fence line that defined my acreage, while the moon flooded and spilled out over my sweet land. I found her out on 95, and I would take her to Coeur d'Alene tomorrow.

Charlene Schilling

The False Lover

By RON MCFARLAND

a.

What can I say? I have brought you here under false pretenses. I am not a painter. I never was a painter. I even paid to have someone paint this house last summer. In fact, I am a poet. I have brought you here promising . .

No. That's not right, I'm sorry. I'm not a photographer.

I have brought you here under false pretenses. I don't even like to look at photographs. When I go home at Christmas, my mother drags out the family photographs, and they're not even in albums. They're in shoe boxes, fourteen shoe boxes the last I saw. And I detest every second of it. I just sit there and drink scotch and say "Isn't that Uncle Clyde?" And it's not. "Isn't that Aunt Milly?" And it never is. Well, the fact is, I'm a poet. Don't worry not epics or . . .

Nope. Jesus I'm sorry, there's no fooling you. You're beautiful. Look now, the thing is I've brought you here under false pretenses, you know? I know, back there at The Ornerly Owl I said I was an art collector, prints and oils and watercolors, that stuff. Well, you can see there's not an original work of art in the place. This is really embarrassing for me, you know? God's honest truth: I don't give a damn for painting and all that business. Don't know why, I just don't. I know it's a good investment and all.

See that thing on the black velvet? The Spanish cathedral? It was here when I moved in and I just never bothered to take it down. I don't especially like it. In fact, I don't even notice it. And that portrait in the dining room, my mother sent it to me last year. You can see it's just a cheap reproduction. I don't know who it's of or who did the original, and I don't give a damn. Fact is, baby I'm a poet. Free verse, mostly love.

b

Well I hope you don't think for a minute that I fell for that painter act. You know you're the third "artist" I've met at

The Ornerly Owl in two months? Where do you guys get these notions about painters anyway? The models? I had a friend who did some modeling in college, and she said practically every model she met was overweight and a lesbian. That's why she quit. Not because she was getting fat. She was getting bored, though. I don't think she went to bed with a painter as long as she modeled. Painters . . .

Pho-tog-raphers! My cousin Ted, in Cleveland, is a photographer and he's the biggest bore in my family, and that's going some since the family business is insurance. Believe me, you can't have the most innocent family outing without Ted's incessant shutter-clicking and flash-popping. Cousin Cheryl had to kiss Tom five times before Ted had enough shots at their wedding. She used to say that's why the marriage didn't last out the year. And he almost destroyed Mom and Dad's twentieth wedding anniversary. Ruined the surprise altogether when he called the house to check on the time. He wanted to catch them just as they drove up to Grandma's house. Then one of the kids burned his fingers on a hot flashbulb. And when Dad's brother came in from Oregon, the real surprise of the evening, Ted spent most of the time talking cameras with him, so I really don't . . .

Thank heavens you don't really collect prints and paintings! Frankly, I'd as soon see a reproduction as an expensive original, and modern art gives me a headache. I like windows so I can look out on things, and I like good green yards with flower beds and trees. You can have the art . . .
Could I see some of your poems?

c.

What can I say? I have brought you here under false pretenses. I am not a poet.



Argonau/Lenore Garwood

Caroline Counting Universes

Orange peel tar glass rope wood
We see only what is big enough to see,
and because light strikes faster than we.
Moment to moment there under dead
weeds in a smile

Carolyn danced on squeaky sand;
it was solid beneath her feet because
its motion was greater than hers.

You can't catch the feet that won't be
caught; you won't hold her in your net.

Warmly deposited, she fell asleep.
Carolyn dreamed, and painted her dream:
mushrooms parachuting to war
with light over salt water lapping
the feet of morning.

Now the shells are wrapped in a kitchen
drawer, as quiet as they were on the shore.
More than life we prize debris,
where we hear songs of drowned cities
and the history of calcium in the sea.

From continental rock the ocean wears
and plays to pieces we recognize
galaxies of stars on flooded space.
Once we saw a strange radiant fish
and sudden clarity-

A. Hagen-Wittbecker



Ode to Animus

Troglodities of Sappho beating reayed signals
 Drumming clench fist Amazonian protests
 A percussive pounding of Valkyries in war cry
 Deep voice music of detachment
 Alto stimulus sensuous thunderheads
 In passionate storms
 Solo cumulus
 Clouded eyes -- the eye of a subterranean storm
 An emphatic lull
 Within the beating, drumming, pounding
 Blue white angry bitch
 Flashes of her scream light the id.
 Blackus Animus forced into a shadowy nocturne.
 Who said "L'ame ne pas de sexe"? --
 -- Never heard the orange hunger of a lioness' cough
 from her jungle depths of African emotion
 -- A never changed
 Born and reborn
 Thread of feeling
 Like a twirling rainbow helix left in the wake
 Of Venus' gown
 It revolves about the sun of thy womb
 It shines through a galaxy of maternal fruits
 A thread that weaves together generations of Animus:
 The Brunehildes
 The Carmens
 The witches
 The Diviners
 The Sybil at the Oracle of Delphi
 The virgin priestess to whom all humanity pays
 Its bloodletting sacrifice of phallogocentric conceit
 Allegorical history
 Androcentric eccentricity
 But the Sirens!
 Those purple tongued muses
 Once throbbing and undulating
 In the heat of mortal reflection;
 Eros and Psychi
 Echo in the royal
 choirs of silent violet
 Like crocci their vioces bloom
 And fade in
 The winter of Bigotry

D. M. Roise

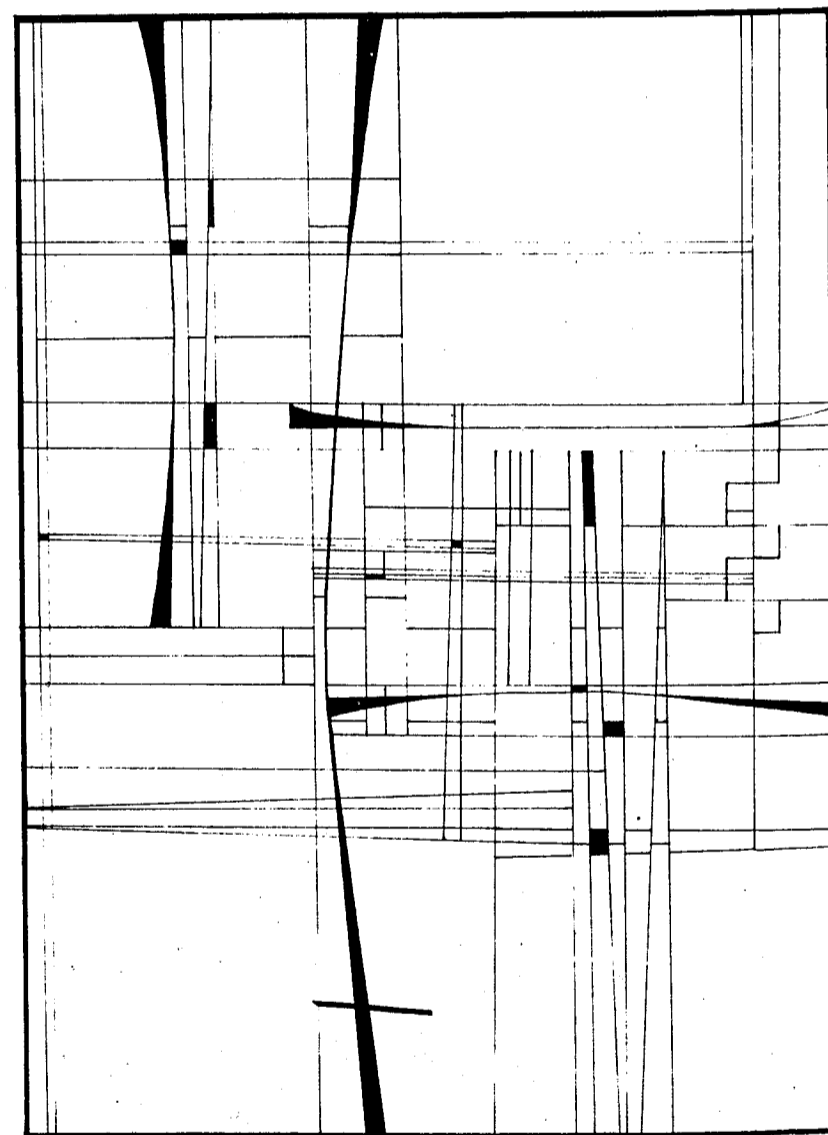
Untitled

I hated Riker.
 Neck as short as his imagination.
 Parrot-like, he
 clung to the desk;
 his lips beak tight.

He was afraid of questions.
 Made answers quickly,
 factually.

You could see the awful
 moment in his eyes.

Tina Foriyes



Week Beginnings

Within this graceful afternoon I linger,
 smell scotch, cinnamon, lime, approaching rain.
 Budded tree limbs thump and clack against the window:
 Harmony is bound in black and brick,
 swooping cars like birds edge the tight unity.
 The walkers dash like ignored periods in hasty letters
 as the sand of the gathering storm pinches their skin.
 All moves; all is quiet.
 Thoughts gather within me: I am alone.
 There is no poetry for life.

Rosemary Klein

Trade, culture behind Libyan group's visit

A delegation from the Libyan Arab Republic, including the president of the Libyan student union, will visit the U of I May 2-4, as part of a 5-day tour of Idaho. The delegation includes the Libyan International Folk Ballet, a 25-member ballet and folk dancing troupe.

The visitors will arrive at 4 p.m., Monday, May 2, and will be greeted by Moscow mayor Paul Mann and the Chamber of Commerce. A reception in the SUB ballroom will follow at 6:30 p.m. A banquet will be held for the Libyans at 8 p.m., jointly hosted by the Libyan students from the U of I and

WSU. On Tuesday, a 9 a.m. seminar will be held in the College of Education KIVA. The topic of the seminar will be the relationships between the educational system and development in the Libyan Arab Republic. The delegation will tour the Bennett Lumber facility in Princeton at 4 p.m.

Wednesday's schedule includes tours of Moscow and the U of I, meetings with ASUI student leaders and a seminar at the Political Science department at 4 p.m. The Libyan International Folk Ballet will give a performance in the U of I Performing Arts Center Wednesday evening, time to be announced.

The tour by the Libyans, also including stops at Boise, Twin Falls, and Pocatello, is to promote trade and cultural ties between Idaho and the Libyan Arab Republic. The tour reciprocates for a February tour of the LAR by a delegation of Idahoans, including ASUI President Lynn Tominaga and Jim Araji, associate professor of agricultural economics.



William McLaughlin, a wildland recreation planner at the College of FWR, steps off a log during a birling contest. The contest was part of FWR's Natural Resources Week.

Hartung to rear program he fathered

By MARK ERICKSON

What does a University President do when he resigns his post?

Certainly his (or her) job opportunities are limited. If your name is Ernest Hartung and you have been the President of the U of I for the past 12 years, you don't step down, but rather re-locate.

When Dr. Hartung gives up his office in June he'll be assuming the role of Executive Director of the University Foundation, a semi-independent unit of the U of I. The foundation's main purpose is the raising and managing of money on behalf and for the benefit of the U of I.

As a group, the total foundation meets once a year, with the eight member Board of Directors meeting quarterly.

When Hartung first came to the U of I there was no established procedure for the accepting of gifts made to the U of I and no official body sanctioned by the Regents to raise money for the U of I.

The University Foundation was established in 1969 under the direction of Dr. Hartung. At the time assets totaled \$2.5 million. Today, assets to the foundation total almost \$6 million.

Since its inception, the foundation has been involved in a number of activities and currently has some projects in the planning stages. Ideas for use of foundation funds come from the U of I population.

"In order to provide some focus for the foundation, we annually contact the faculty, the deans, for items which they think are important but for which there is no chance in hell of getting appropriations," Hartung said. "and from that list then, in terms of the interests of the members of the foundation, we generally choose a certain number of projects."

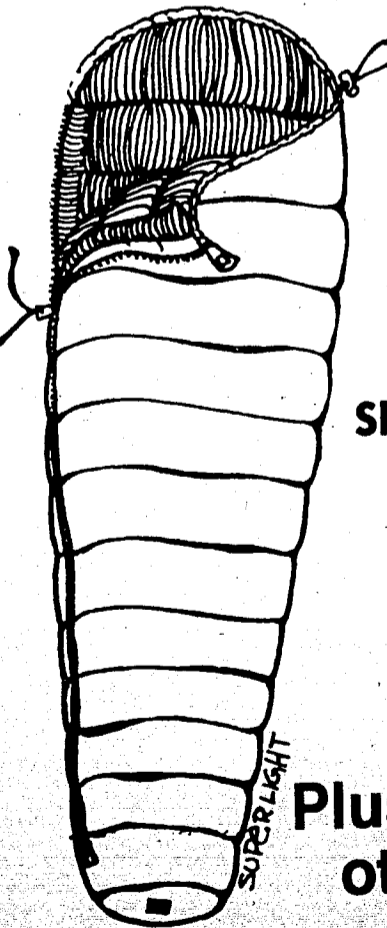
"Currently the appaloosa project is one," Hartung said. "It is a plan to develop an equitation program developed around the appaloosa. To develop the bridge trails, the attendant buildings that would

go with the maintenance of a good string of horses here."

Plans are also being made for the enlargement of the arboretum here at the U of I. As soon as the foundation can raise \$40,000, it plans to contract a landscape architectural firm in Boise to do a detailed plan on the layout of the proposed arboretum.

Hartung will be paid \$27,000 a year by the foundation as Executive Director, which will also include a travel expense. "I do the leg-work, I organize the agendas, I do the contact with the foundations and individuals," Hartung said. "The Board operates policy. The staff, of which I will be the principal officer, executes the policy."

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Medical students interview for patient attitudes

Concern over first year medical students' inability to perceive differences among patients has led one U of I professor to make innovative changes in his teaching methods.

"In an effort to make the medical students more aware of patient differences, we send students to interview a cross section of patients in their homes," Dr. Ronnal L. Lee, instructor of the WAMI Medicine, Health and Society course, said. He noted that this interview technique, being

used this spring for a second year, has replaced much of the form lecture format of the class.

"Medical students traditionally come from middle to upper middle class families, with a few exceptions, and their experience in working with the poor, the elderly, the affluent and minorities is almost non-existent," he said.

He explained that "health interviews" arranged by local doctors who work with the U of I first year medical students in the WAMI regional medical

program help make the students more aware of people's differing attitudes toward medicine and doctors, if reports turned in by the students are any indication.

Students who interviewed persons classed as rural poor turned in reports indicating that many of the patients don't fully trust their doctors and feel that the doctors are trying to make too much money. Most of the students had never encountered this attitude and were surprised by it, Dr. Lee said.

He said the students also found that social habits and attitudes may be different from those they are accustomed to.

The students also learned, many of them for the first time, that elderly patients often feel that their doctor doesn't care about them and doesn't visit them as much as they think he should.

Dr. Lee said he hopes the approach he takes in this class will make the students more sensitive to the attitudes and needs of their patients when they become practicing physicians.

"Historically, when things get tough economically, everyone is under more stress and humanism goes out the window. I think this is what we may see happening now," Dr. Lee said. The students are far more interested in "hard science" classes than in behavioral science classes, he added. "They can see more direct benefits from their courses in the basic sciences."

The sociologist says he is trying to keep the students interested in understanding people's behavior in the hope

that it will help them utilize the knowledge they have gained in the hard sciences.

He said one reason why he is concerned that the medical students take more interest in people's behavior is that studies have been published showing that the reaction of an individual to a particular set of symptoms from accident or illness will likely vary according to his cultural background, level of education and economic status. He thinks it is important for a doctor to be aware of this when treating a patient.

"We think it is important for the student to encounter patients away from the 'clean underwear' setting of the doctor's office," Dr. Lee said. Personal encounters in the home may give the students more insight into how likely it is that patients will follow their instructions when they begin practicing medicine.

Many people take a bath and put on their best manners for the doctor in the office. The doctor doesn't have much idea how patients live or what they are like from what he sees in his office, Dr. Lee said.

Afternoon Delight

live Folk Festival

Tomorrow~
11:00 a.m. 'til sunset
WHEB Lawn

The Afternoon Delight Folk Festival is being made possible through cooperation with ASUI Coffeehouse, Buffalo Rose, Howlin' Coyote, Stereocraft, and the performers; Faith and Bo, Paradise Ridge String Band, North Star Traveling Revu, Mark & Mark, Bindy, Ross, Roger, Travis, O'Conner and Friends.

bring a picnic....
enjoy the music....

- local craft displays
- puppet show
- broadcast live on

KYUD FM 91.7

Legal Aid closes

The Moscow Legal Aid Office, located at the U of I Law School, will be closed during the semester break, from April 30 to June 6. Any potential Legal Aid clients that need immediate aid should contact the Lewiston Legal Aid Office during this period.

The Moscow office plans to reopen Monday, June 6, upon

the beginning of the summer semester. Any low income Idaho residents that are having legal problems this summer are urged to come to the Legal Aid Office for help. If the client meets the financial guidelines which the Legal Aid Office operates under, the services are provided free of charge.

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428 W 3rd — Moscow (next to Sound World)
Mon-Sat 10:00-7:00 Sun 12:00-5:00

Prof seeks to capture 'fugitive dust' data

At a time when coal as an energy source is becoming more important to the nation, a U of I professor is collecting information to predict the environmental impact of new surface mines.

George Belt, associate professor in the College of Forestry, Wildlife and Range Sciences, is creating a system to estimate the amount of "fugitive dust" kicked up by trucks driving to and from mining sites.

"The state and federal governments have standards for the amount of dust acceptable in the air," he explained, "but some areas are naturally dustier than others. In some cases, nature is violating the law."

These legal standards are important in writing environmental impact statements, as required by the Environmental Policy Act, before opening a new mine. But, Belt said, they were set before reliable background data had been collected. His research is designed to establish background levels of dust and create equations to allow others to predict fugitive dust emissions.

The amount of dust in the air is largely dependent on the kind of soil and the amount of wind in the area. "Mines are

bound to raise some dust," said Belt, who teaches watershed management and land resource planning. "But the actual environmental impact may not be as bad as it seems. The standards may be unrealistic for dusty areas."

Fugitive dust affects aquatic resources of an area, as the larger particles settle in streams and lakes.

The smallest particles of dust stay in the air longer and may pose a health hazard, causing respiratory diseases and eye irritation.

Belt is working in cooperation with the Intermountain Forest Range Experiment Station of the U.S. Forest Service. The project has received \$53,000 in grant funds.

Washington state summer workshop combines primitive pottery, camping

Registration is now being accepted for Washington State University's sixth annual Raku primitive pottery workshop in the St. Joe Forest near Bovill, Ida., June 13-17.

Jack Dollhausen teaches the course which offers two semester hour credits and five days of primitive camping. It provides training in the

Committee approves computer bachelor's

A U of I proposal to offer a bachelor of science degree in computer science has been approved by the Board of Regents' curriculum committee and sent to the full board for consideration at its June meeting.

Under the proposed program, students would enroll in a core sequence of courses on programming and basic computer technology. A series of elective courses allow a person to specialize in the scientific or the data processing aspects of computer science.

The student would also complete a number of elective courses chosen from engineering, mathematics or business. The new program is

based on a combination of existing courses in electrical engineering, mathematics and business.

More information about the proposal is available from Joe Thomas, electrical engineering department head, or Howard Campbell, mathematics

department head. The two men say career opportunities are good in all aspects of computer science, adding that the rapid changes being made in the design, usage and programming of computers offer real challenge to persons entering the field.

In observation of Latah County's

"Zero Energy Hour"

KUOI-FM will sign off the air

Monday, May 2, from 10-11 a.m.

McDonald's Garden Store

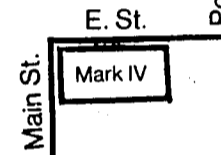
Shrubs, Trees,
Fertilizers,
Garden Seeds,
Berries
Asparagus

Here it is!

and
Lyon's

Fish Store

Tropical Fish,
Aquariums and
Supplies



Engineers sponsor WSU conference

The WSU chapters of the Society of Women Engineers, the American Society of Engineering Educators, and the WSU College of Engineering are sponsoring a conference titled "Engineering for You and Me" Friday and Saturday.

opportunities in engineering and will present a film "Women in the World of Engineering."

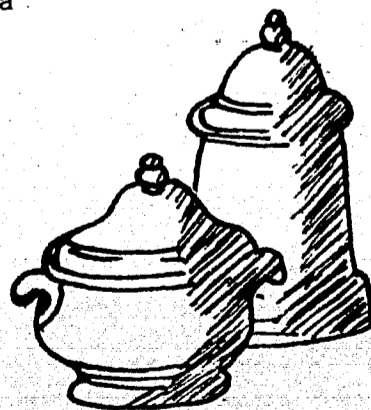
Registration is free and begins at noon in the Wilson Compton Union Building on the WSU campus Friday.

The one and a half day conference will cover topics concerning engineering and resource shortages.

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COLLECTOR SERIES
GLASSES**

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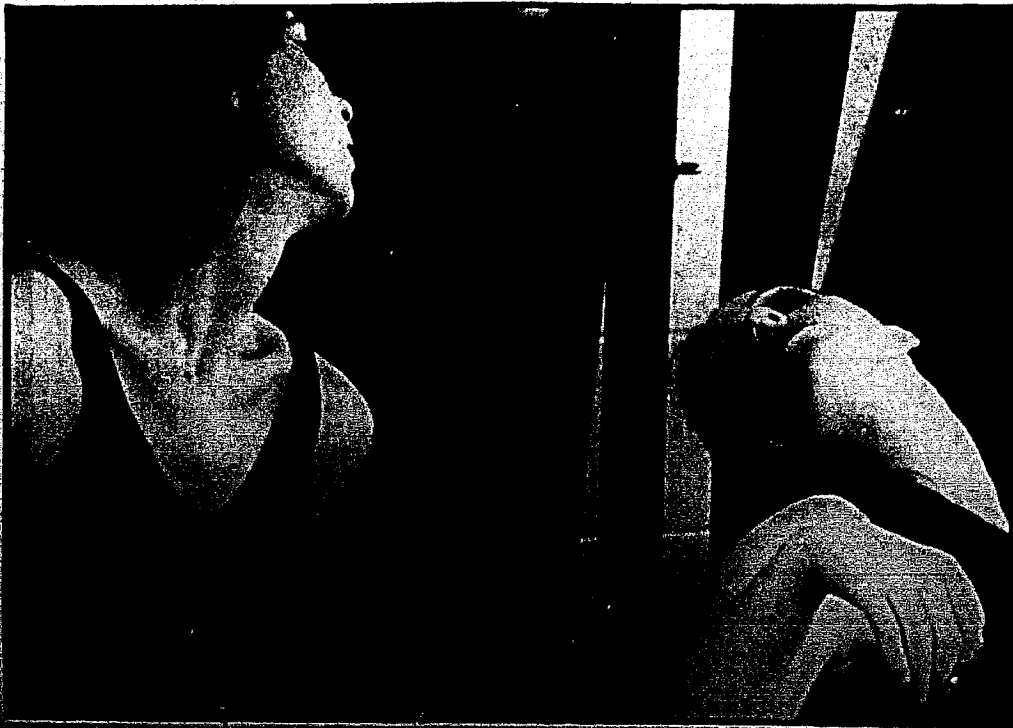
TACO TIME



University Dance Theater, Idaho's student modern dance company, is seen here through the lens of Argonaut photographer Steve Davis as they prepare for this week's performance. Shows began last night and show through Saturday in the PAC, with tickets on sale at the SUB and the door for \$1 for students and \$1.50 for general admission. Performances begin at 8 p.m.

Dancers on stage, back stage

photos by Steve Davis



Feds consider disaster stamp

Senator Frank Church announced earlier this week that the Carter Administration is contemplating a blanket disaster designation for 37 Idaho counties within the next week.

An Interagency Drought Coordinating Committee is expected to be formed within

the next week to coordinate the activities of four federal agencies dealing with disaster relief. The Committee, headed by the Department of Agriculture, will establish a uniform system for drought relief designations.

"I've been calling for a coordinated approach for

some time and I'm glad to see that this rational approach will soon be adopted by the Administration," Church said.

"This procedure recognizes the fact that we are confronted with an unprecedented shortage of water throughout the West," Church said, "and that this drought will cause inevitable harm to much of Idaho."

"Many farmers, businessmen and communities are in immediate need of assistance.

This broad declaration will open the door for federal help without requiring each applicant to climb a mountain of red-tape."

Some 1100 counties nationwide are expected to receive the drought disaster designation by the end of this week. All the counties designated would be eligible for federal disaster relief programs. Applications for loans and grants under these programs could then be processed by the responsible agencies.

Public tastes foreign food

Eleven different cuisines will be available for sampling at a Foreign Food Tasting Fair planned for 2-5 p.m. Sunday, May 1, at the U of I Student Union Building Ballroom.

Dishes representing the cookery of Ecuador, Bolivia, Venezuela, Pakistan, Muslim and Arabian countries, India, Thailand, Korea, China and

Japan all will be prepared by U of I students and offered to the public for tasting.

Students from the different countries represented on the menu will show articles from their native lands and cultures and will provide entertainment during the afternoon.

A 50¢-per-person donation is requested.

Campus Capers

Roy Hammond, 24, Moscow, was arrested April 24 for stealing a hubcap belonging to Carole Temby. He was released on his own recognizance.

Paul Wakagawa, 18, Moscow, was cited for failure to yield after the vehicle he was driving struck a vehicle driven by Brad Britzmann, injuring both Britzmann and his passenger.

Two automobiles were reported stolen from campus this week, one belonging to Rob Knox of Pullman, the other to Jim Shek of Moscow. The Knox vehicle was taken while parked on Rayburn Street near Memorial Gym but was later recovered in a parking lot on campus by Campus Police. Shek's vehicle was stolen from 7th and Elm but Shek recovered it when he found it behind the Lambda Chi house.

Louis Chase reported a \$500 box of nuts and bolts taken from room 225 of the Buchanan Engineering Building.

Jim Rennie of the Outdoor Recreation Program here reported April 27 that a down sleeping bag, valued at \$100 and a tent, valued at \$100, were not returned. The items were checked out to a man identifying himself as Scott Collins and were supposed to be returned April 17.

Gregg Sturtevant, Delta Tau Delta, told Campus Police on April 22 a \$100 cassette deck was stolen from his car parked on campus.

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Stoned again

It's still only rock 'n' roll

By MIKE ROACH

I recently purchased the Rolling Stones' album *Aftermath* and was pleasantly surprised with its contents. The Rolling Stones released *Aftermath* in 1966. I'm reviewing a record put out eleven years ago because few students have probably heard it and most importantly, it was the definitive Stones album until the release of *Beggars Banquet*.

Aftermath was an important step for the Rolling Stones; it was their first album consisting entirely of Jagger-Richard compositions. Its success established the Stones' ability to stand on their own feet, and not be merely imitators of other artists. The variety and quality of songs on the album also reflect the versatility of the Rolling Stones as a whole.

In listening to this record,

the most noticeable aspect is the blatant, anti-female lyrics contained in songs such as, "Stupid Girl", "Under My Thumb", and "High and Dry". These songs may lessen the enjoyment for female listeners, but keep in mind these were written 11 years ago and they mirror the attitudes of the Stones and society in general in the mid-sixties. "Lady Jane" on the other hand, finds the male very compromising and submissive to his lady.

"Paint It Black" may be the best known song of this disc and seems to be the only one which really attempts to make a social comment. Its lyrics have been interpreted in many ways, the most widely accepted being that "Paint It Black" denounces racism. Or it may be a song about good and evil. Whatever its meaning, it takes on a haunting

air because of Brian Jones' melody lines on the sitar and Jagger's shift in voice from a somber deadpan tone to his familiar coarse holler.

The most innovative piece on *Aftermath* is "Goin' Home." This eleven minute and forty-five second, slow paced rocker smashed the traditional four minute barrier on rock songs. "Goin' Home" sounds much like an on-the-spot studio jam. Despite its length, the Stones manage to maintain cohesion throughout.

The remainder of the songs on *Aftermath* are not merely second rate filler material. All the songs are well put together. They account for *Aftermath's* overall strength and power. Songs such as "Flight 505," "High and Dry," and "Doncha Bother" are good time rockers and rhythm and blues. In not building *Aftermath* around a single hit the Stones made the entire album worthwhile listening.

If you are a Stones fan this album is a must. You'll hear the five original Stones playing some of their best music ever. The unsophisticated rock on this album could interest any rock music fan since it forms the basis for later Stones material which was, and still is widely imitated. The Rolling Stones are an institution in rock-n-roll and *Aftermath* forms a major part of the foundation for this institution. Reviewer and writer Roy Carr summed up the tone of *Aftermath* in these words, "Romance may have taken a heavy hammering, but rock 'n' roll was still doing fine." *Aftermath* was meant to be rock 'n' roll and nothing more.



Argonaut/Steve Davis

Jim Slowikowski makes use of a newly constructed fence at Upham Hall. The fence was built to keep people from killing the grass.

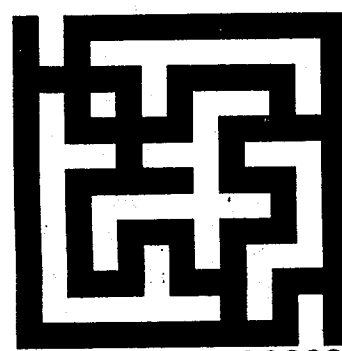
YWCA-backed program aims at childhood development

An exploration of the concept of childhood from a variety of perspectives is the focus of an evening seminar to be presented by the Young Women's Christian Association of Washington State University on Monday, May 2nd. The seminar, entitled *Childhood Development--A Philosophical and Psychological Look*, will be held from 7:30 to 9:30 p.m. in the Senior Citizen's Lounge of Pullman City Hall, Pullman, Washington.

Dr. Philip Mohan, assistant professor of psychology and

Dr. Francis Seaman, professor of philosophy, both of the U of W will be guest panelists.

This seminar is part of a year-long series of programs on the subject of childhood development presented by the YWCA of WSU under the project title "Today's Children: The Nation's Future". The project has been funded in part through a grant from the Washington Commission on the Humanities, an agency of the National Endowment for the Humanities. All programs are free to the public.




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April 29-30, 1977

Free WSU registration
begin at noon (April 29-30)
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Many turntables are susceptible to base-conducted vibrations which can cause feedback, especially with the player near speakers. **Stereo Review declares: "We found the Garrard 990B to be outstanding in this respect. Not only was it the best-isolated automatic record player we have tested (and better than virtually all manual units as well), but its margin of superiority over its peers was typically 20 to 40 dBI... a first-rate record player and especially so at its (by today's standards) relatively modest price."**

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CERTAIN FACULTY IN...UH...



...THIS DEPARTMENT...
AND I QUOTE,
"A LAY FOR
AN 'A'"
UNQUOTE.



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THIS FORM OF CHEAP,
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Campus Democrats

Newsletter, alumni plan

The University of Idaho Campus Democrats have announced plans to initiate an alumni association and a monthly newsletter next semester.

Included in the Alumni Association will be members who wish to remain active with the group following their graduation. The newsletter will be mailed to the alumni and other democratic organizations at high schools, colleges, and universities throughout the state.

The Campus Democrats have also elected new officers for the '77-'78 school year. Timothy L. Greeley of Moscow was elected president of the organization. Greeley is a junior political-science-philosophy major.

The major goals of Campus Democrats in the next year will be the organization of new

democratic student groups around the state as well as increased communication and coordination of programs with existing groups, Greeley said. Strong emphasis, he said, will also be placed upon encouraging student participation in year round political activities on the state and local level rather than involvement during election campaigns only.

Vice president of the organization is Ray Swenson of Minneapolis, Minnesota. Swenson is a junior majoring in Museology.

Corresponding secretary of the group is Karen Greeley of Moscow. She is a junior Communications-photography major.

Pete Richardson of Nampa was elected secretary-treasurer of the organization. Richardson is a junior majoring in political science.

Classifieds

1. APARTMENTS FOR RENT

Apartment for summer sub lease. Furnished 882-1834

Apartment for sub-lease during summer months. Two bedroom completely furnished. Ask for Diane Terry, 885-6021 or 885-7163.

Summer apartment available for subleasing. Two bedroom, furnished, clean. 885-7026, Becky Eisinger.

Transferring to ISU? The Village Apts. in Pocatello is accepting applications for housing for fall semester 1977. Write 2271 So. 5th Ave., for information or application.

5. TRAILERS FOR SALE

8 x 45, electric or oil heat, new interior, storage shed. Greenstreet trailer court \$2300, 882-0710, evenings.

Trailer for sale. 12 x 60 Fleetwood. Excellent condition. Three bedroom, partly furnished. Robinson trailer court number 3, 882-0685.

For sale 1972 Biltmore trailer 12 x 56, 2 bedrooms, all electric, carpeted, air-conditioning, all appliances, excellent condition. Syringa trailer ct. number 10, 882-0017 after 5 p.m. on weekdays.

7. JOBS

Applications for the position of lifeguard for 1977 season are being accepted for city of Pocatello. All interested persons should send applications to: City of Pocatello, Idaho, 83855. Please list all qualifications and past experience. Water safety instructor, Red Cross, or aquatic leader examiner YMCA certificate required.

8. FOR SALE

21 inch color console television, wooden cabinet, \$150 or best. Wood shelves and bricks, \$15 or best. Two overstuffed chairs, comfortable. Whatever you can afford. 882-2671, evenings.

Ten speed bicycle, Dawes, Reynolds tubes, Simplex, Atom, Weinman. Well used, but rides swell. Call Todd, room 305, 885-7578, \$45.

Big yard sale Sunday, May 1, on corner of A street and Asbury, 9 a.m. Plants, clothes, books, furniture, odds and ends.

Spacious older home in Troy. Four bedrooms, 1 and a half baths. Large sunny living room with bay window. Cedar and brick kitchen. Cement foundation, insulated, with garden space. \$22,500, 835-3571 evenings.

For sale: New Queen size Beautyrest Box Springs and mattress, \$200. Phone 882-1413 please.

50 acres. Gently rolling timbered terrain. Secluded undeveloped area. Will sell in smaller parcels.

52 acres. Ten acres tillable ground and several nice building sites. View of valley and creek frontage. Clearwater Investments, Inc., Branch Office, P.O. Box 1918 Orofino, Idaho, 83544. 476-3168 or 476-3583 evenings.

9. AUTOS

1957 Ford 4 x 4, F-250, 4 speed, new paint, custom int. Many extras; \$2,900 or best offer. Call 567-0343.

1966 Ford, custom 3 speed, 390 V-8 4 BBL. 18 mpg. average. New shocks, good tires, good overall condition. Asking \$300 or best offer. 882-6228 anytime.

1970 Fury II, P/S, P/B, A/T, radio, 49,600 original miles. Excellent shape, 4 doors, 318 engine. 882-9945. Ask for Steve.

1968 Dodge Van with custom interior. Six cylinder 3 speed, radial tires, new clutch. Call 882-7033, \$900 or best offer.

1969 VW SQ. back in good condition. Complete new brakes. Runs good and good gas mileage. 882-7468.

10. MOTORCYCLES

Kawasaki 500, 1972. Looks and runs new. Extras. New chain, sprockets, tires, tune. Asking \$600. Call Bill. Lambda Chi, 885-7512.

The 1977 XS 400... A new, bigger-bore version of the sophisticated XS 360, is now available at WIDMAN'S. Check out the four-stroke 394cc engine and the 6-speed transmission. See the XS 400 at WIDMAN'S SPORT CENTER, Hwy. 95 South Moscow, 882-1576.

12. WANTED

Family needs housing for summer school. Two children. Furnished preferred. Moscow references available. Randy Reynolds, 2135 113th Way SW, Olympia, WA., 98502. (206) 943-7008.

13. PERSONALS

Waterbeds - buy from friends! Get floatation comfort, local service and reasonable prices from people who care. Magic Mushroom, 6th and Main, 882-8569.

14. ANNOUNCEMENTS

Moscow Mini Storage 2 1/2 miles east on Troy Highway, turn right at Elks Golf course. 882-65464 or 882-3480.

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Flea market and rummage sale. Bring your goods or shop for goodies. Tables for rent, \$7.50 and \$10. Sponsored by Women of the Moose, 210 N. Main-Moose Hall, May 1, 8 a.m.-closing. For information, 882-5405/5263.

ARTISTS/DESIGNERS: Creative Workshops Incorporated, is interested in developing local talent. We are renting studio space at low rates. Anyone interested should contact Roger Slade or Bob Morton at 882-3751 days or 882-2382 nights.

Yard Sale, Miscellaneous Items- Two families. When: Sunday, May 1, 1977. Where: 1212 Hansen Street. Time: 12:30 p.m. For more information call 882-3279 or 882-0475.

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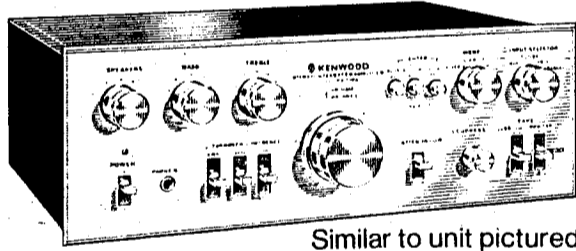
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Belt-Drive
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