

the

SAGEBRUSH

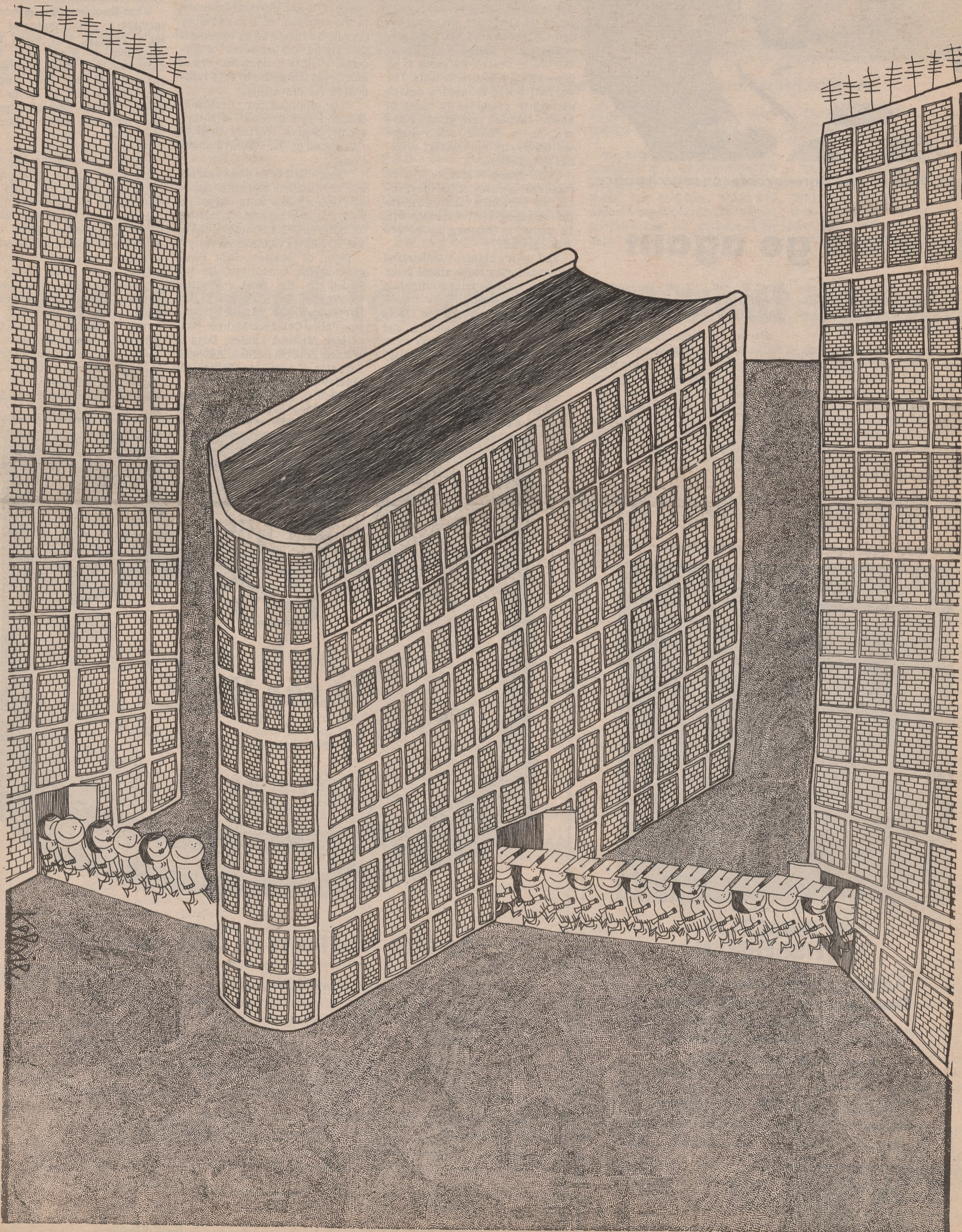
UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA

.....

RENO, NEVADA

VOLUME 45, NUMBER 55

TUESDAY, MAY 13, 1969



Campus search policy approved and sent to Miller



Basta, Malone and Barnes confer on search policy

A general policy for the search and inspection of university premises occupied by students was unanimously approved by the ad hoc committee on Search and Seizure yesterday.

The policy has been presented to University President N. Edd Miller for approval and possible amendment. The 7 a.m. meeting culminated a month of research and debate. Official university policy on dormitory searches will now be set down in black and white.

The policy calls for the use of university search warrants to be issued by the Dean of Students. The warrant would be used to search university premises in cases of minor felonies and misdemeanors, or in "those cases where the university may assert original jurisdiction."

Civil search warrants will be required in cases of felonies, including narcotics cases. Criteria for obtaining civil warrants will be applied in obtaining the university warrant.

The policy states, "Authorized personnel may make visual room inspections upon prior notification of student occupants to assure compliance with health and safety standards, needed repairs, and maintenance . . ." Visual room inspections are defined as "entry into a room for visual observation only."

Students will requisition room repairs and fixture replacements;

the requisition will be initiated by the staff resident and passed on to Buildings and Grounds.

Except for requested repairs, "necessary bed checks," and "emergency and dangerous situations," rooms will not be entered without a warrant.

The statement reads, in part, "University officials acting in the performance of their duties are required to exercise extreme care in the issuance of University Search Warrants so as to protect the 'rights and privacies' of students. Failure to do so may result in appropriate action by the President of the University."

"The admissibility of evidence obtained as the result of a University Search Warrant shall be ruled upon by the Student Judicial Council.

"There will be no mass searching of residence hall buildings or married student units except for major or serious crisis situations as determined and authorized by the President of the University."

Dean of Students Sam Basta chaired the committee. He was joined in the final committee meeting by ASUN President Jim Hardesty, Delia Martinez, Campus Police Chief Bob Malone, Dean of Men Michael Laines, Dean of Women Roberta Barnes, Assistant Director of Auxiliary Enterprises Shirley Morgan, and Dan Reich.

Reich is an associate justice-elect of the judicial council. He

called the policy "the most liberal in the country."

Malone said he had received a phone call from the University of California at Davis regarding the search policy and said that school's authorities were interested in what guidelines were being laid down. He said the Nevada policy could eventually be adopted by other schools.

When the committee met to determine a search policy at Miller's request, they found little precedent to work with. Most campuses have vague policies, or policies that have legal support, but lack the support of the students. "We've adopted a policy that supports both," Hardesty said.

Malone commented on the "extreme care" clause of the policy. He said a number of cases have been thrown out of the courts when searches were made with the suspect's permission. "The mere presence of an officer was deemed a form of coercion," he said. The policy states that permissive searches are legal, if the suspect is advised of his rights and waives them.

The committee members agreed, in view of Malone's comments, that such searches be avoided whenever possible. "In any event," Hardesty said, "The judicial council rules on the admissibility of evidence."

Hair we go again

Reno police will again go unchecked this summer if they decide to make more "hippie" arrests and cut long hair.

Reno City Attorney told a group, meeting in the student union last Thursday, that he had no control over the local police department and had not considered checking their actions anyway. Last summer Reno police came under heavy fire from some areas of the community for arresting "hippie types" and cutting their hair.

Asked if he might design a city ordinance against false arrests, Wooster said he had not consid-

ered it, but, "I do not mean I would not be willing to research the matter."

During the presentation Wooster outlined the function and structure of his office. The Reno City Attorney handles all violations of city ordinances, oversees most civil matters, and prepares information briefs for the police. Wooster's post is an elective one, he explained, whereas in most areas the city attorney is appointed.

The lecture was sponsored by the American Civil Liberties Union.

All the dramatic power . . . all the magnificent spectacle of the best-selling novel . . . is now on the screen!



Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer presents a George Englund production

THE SHOES OF THE FISHERMAN

STARRING
Anthony Quinn · Oskar Werner
David Janssen · Vittorio De Sica
Leo McKern · Sir John Gielgud
Barbara Jefford · Rosemarie Dexter

also starring **Sir Laurence Olivier**

screenplay by John Patrick and James Kennaway · based on the novel by Morris L. West
 directed by Michael Anderson · produced by George Englund

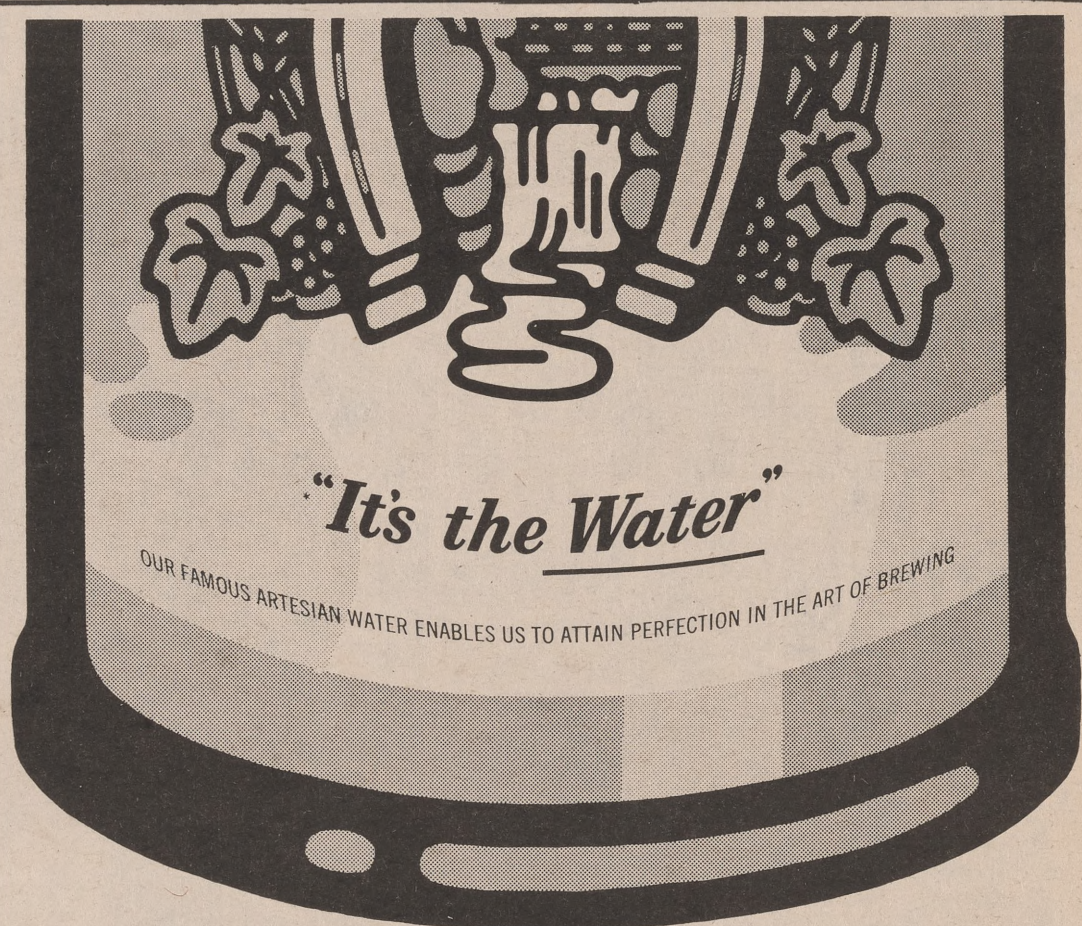
Suggested for **G** GENERAL audiences.

RESERVED SEAT TICKETS NOW AT BOXOFFICE OR BY MAIL

TONIGHT AT 8:00



Price & Performance Schedule	
Evenings	
Mon. Thru Thurs.	8:00 pm, \$2.25
Fri. & Sat.	8:30 pm, \$2.50
Pre-Holiday Eves.	8:30 pm, \$2.50
Holidays	7:00 pm, \$2.50
Sundays	7:00 pm, \$2.25
Matinees	
Wed. & Sat.	1:30 pm, \$2.00
Sunday & Holidays	1:30 pm, \$2.25



At the bottom of our success.

We've always thought of ourselves as a small town kind of beer. After all, we only have one brewery, the one at Tumwater, Washington. Can you get more small town than that?

So, can you imagine how surprised we were last year when we sold over 3-million barrels of Olympia. That's equal to more than 2-and-a-half billion glasses.

So, that's why we say "It's the Water" is at the bottom of our success. You see, it is our brewing water—the pure, natural artesian water of Tumwater, Washington — that makes Olympia the good beer it is.

No wonder people refer to us as the small town beer that made good. "It's the Water"

Need a lot of Olympia? Try our keg with the Oly Picnic Tap. Stop by your favorite tavern or call Luce & Son, 322-3486, for the address of the Olympia draught outlet nearest you. Olympia Brewing Company, Tumwater, Washington *Oly*®

Regents vote yes on new dorm policy

The Board of Regents last week-end unanimously approved the policy change allowing the two Nevada campus administrations to determine visitation policy for dormitories.

President N. Edd Miller was expected to implement the new dorm policy yesterday afternoon.

The Regents said they were influenced by the students who had met with them previously to discuss the visitation policies.

One Regents commented, "If this measure had come before the board last month I wouldn't have voted for it, but after meeting with the students from both campuses I have seconded it."

Jim Hardesty, ASUN President, thanked the Regents for their remarks.

The policy, already endorsed by the office of Student Affairs,

calls for closed door visitation seven days a week. During week-days the dorm would be open from 12 noon to 12 midnight, and 12 noon to 6 a.m. on weekends.

President Miller was designated as the "proper official" to comply with Senate Bill 139. This bill, introduced by State Senator Coe Swobe, provides for riot control for government property.

The bill says, "no person may commit any act . . . which interferes with the peaceful activities normally carried on (in public buildings)."

If someone does interfere, is asked to leave by a "proper official" and refuses, he is guilty of a misdemeanor.

The Regents were asked by the faculty seantes of both campuses to change the selection procedures for university presidents and chancellor. The faculty requested that the chairman of the faculty



Chancellor Humphrey comments on faculty criticism

selection committee have direct access to the Regents.

The change was approved, though there was some debate over the recent action of the Las Vegas Faculty Senate censuring Chancellor Neil Humphrey for his choosing the new computer center director.

Hug said he did not feel it was

the place of the faculty to make charges against Humphrey.

The board also approved implementation of a training program proposed by the Nevada National Bank. The program, which will cost the bank about \$35,000 a year, provides jobs for students in the bank.

The program will be administered through the business and administration departments of both campuses.

The Regents also heard plans for a new Law Library for the State Trial Judges, and a report from President Miller on the pass-fail system recently proposed for this campus.

Hines is slated for commencement speech

Roger Hines, the chancellor of the University of California System, tentatively agreed Friday to be guest speaker for the June 7 commencement ceremonies.

Senior Class President Will Eber said there has not yet been a final confirmation by Hines, "but it appears that he will be the commencement speaker."

A list of 20 preferred speakers was drawn up early in the semester by a senior class committee and presented to President N. Edd Miller. However, it was not brought before the Board of Regents for approval until last month, and by the time speaking invitations were sent out, none of the

recommended speakers were available.

This year's commencement exercise is the first one to be held in the outdoors. It will be held on the quadrangle, weather permitting, at 10 a.m. Eber said the ceremony will be moved to the Centennial Coliseum if weather is bad.

A reception for graduates and their families will be held in the Jot Travis Student Union following commencement, and will be hosted by President Miller.

Eber said diplomas can be picked up at the Registrar's office immediately after the ceremony.

Graduation announcements can

be obtained at the graduate manager's office, and commencement robes may be purchased at the bookstore.

Eber said there will be three senior class gifts this year. A book depository for the library, a \$100 donation to the Associated

Women Students' rose garden, and a \$250 scholarship for disadvantaged minority students.

The Senior Ball will be held at the Hidden Valley Country Club at 9 p.m. on June 7 and will be open to all graduating seniors. Jack Bedient and the Chessmen

will provide music. There will be no admission charge.

Senior Ball guests of honor will be Dean of Women Roberta Barnes, Dean of Men Michael Laine, and Dean of Student Affairs Sam Basta.

Briscoe, Hardesty come to an agreement

Reno Police Chief Elmer Briscoe has praised ASUN President Jim Hardesty for a willingness to sit down and discuss "problems of mutual interest with the local law enforcement administrators."

In a letter to Hardesty, which followed a meeting of the two early last week, Briscoe said, "I don't know how many student body presidents throughout the universities of America have sat down and discussed (these problems), yet both of us appreciate the importance of such liaisons. I am sure such a meeting and future

meetings can do much to improve the image of the university student as well as that of the police."

Hardesty said he asked for the meeting with the local police chief after Briscoe had invited him to speak with him sometime. "I hoped to create a liaison between student government and city government, more specifically the police department," Hardesty said.

Part of the discussion centered around complaints of police harassment by students frequenting The Hobbit Hole. Hardesty investigated a specific incident and

made a full report to the students involved.

Hardesty said the situation had been cleared up to his satisfaction, and he had reached an understanding with Briscoe about the matter.

Another reason for the meeting, Hardesty said, was to clarify for his own benefit the "gentlemen's agreement" that exists between the downtown police and the campus police force. He said Briscoe told him campus law enforcement was within the jurisdiction of campus police; the agreement provides for full cooperation when assistance is asked for.

Hardesty said the meeting was productive in terms of improving relations and bettering the "image of university students with the police, and vice versa."

Center schedules opening festivities May 21 to 23

The Center for Religion and Life is planning a Festival Opening of its newly remodeled facilities at 1101 North Virginia, May 21 to 23. Each afternoon an open house is planned with music, refreshments, conversation and a Faculty Art Show.

All are invited to attend the open house and Festival events.

The highlight of the Opening will be a major lecture Thursday, May

22, at 8 p.m. by President N. EDD Miller, on "The Future of Education," in the main hall. A chamber music group led by Dr. John Carrico will proceed Dr. Miller's talk at 7 p.m. that evening.

The address by Dr. Miller will follow the usual procedure for Thursday Night Forums with reactors and a question/answer period.

Artemesia due

The University of Nevada yearbook, Artemesia, will be on campus May 22. Artemesia Business Manager Steve Moltz said the yearbook will be distributed to students outside the ASUN offices in the Jot Travis Union Building, during school hours on that day as well as on Friday, May 23, Monday, May 6, and Tuesday, May 27.

Editor Chris Smith said this year's volume shows a break with tradition with its use of photo essays and news-type feature stories. She said photo essays haven't been used in past editions of the Artemesia.

"I thought some of the stories

of this year's events could be better told through the use of photo essays," she said. "The emphasis is on what happened this year."

The book will contain stories and photos featuring Gov. Paul Laxalt and his Capital for a Day program on this campus, the Nevada Free University, student government, the various deans, and a spread on Pres. N. Edd Miller.

Yearbooks are free to students who attended the university both semesters of 1968-69. Students enrolled for only one of those semesters will be charged \$3.50. Others will be charged \$7.

NEW MIKADO -- Dry Cleaning CLEANERS & LAUNDRY

737 West 5th St., Reno, Nevada Phone 786-1376

Special Prices for ALL Students (dry cleaning only)

For the Summer March to Sept.

20% DISCOUNT

Man or Ladies Suit Regular \$1.35

Coat or Pants \$.70

Plain Skirts \$.70

Plain Dress \$1.35

EARL'S

Western Store

HATS

LEVI'S

COATS

BOOTS

645 So. Wells Ave.

SHIRTS

WANTED

The ASUN Publications Board will meet today at 4 p.m. to select a business manager for the Forum, campus opinion magazine.

No one applied for the job when editors and business managers for 1969-70 were selected April 15. Pete Reams, chairman of the board, said the deadline for applications is today.

Applications are available inside the ASUN offices, in the Jot Travis Union Building. The Forum business manager receives a commission on the sale of advertising for the monthly magazine.

Little Mary Sunshine
 Thurs. - Sat.
 8 p.m.
 CFA Theater

Arts & Entertainment

SUE DEBERRY * * * * * EDITOR

Language awards ceremony today 3 p.m.

Sponsored by Mirabelli's

Can you Dig it?

by Spicer

hair, the american tribal love-rock musical, is a technically poor, musically terrible, vocally disastrous record. at times it sounds worse than the second grade choir at christmas pageant time. as with most musicals they either couldn't find actors who could sing or singers who could act.

yet despite that, the lyrics are so strong and the feeling is so genuine that the album has to be a giant. gone is the moon, spoon, june, bs of other musicals. gone is the subtle double meaning that was the most any writer would dare sneak into one of his songs, gone is the compromise almost every songwriter has had to make to be successful. in their place is a fresh, pure collection of thoughts and feelings in song form. worrying not about

censors, opinion, or pre-conceived standards, the songs, singing freely of sex, acid, and blacks, do so with simple works, laying heavy messages upon the listener.

hair is not the story of today as seen through the rose-colored eyes of some 93-year old gilbert or sullivan. its a play written by those seeking no compromise - about the generation thats tired of compromise.

it is so heavy, so totally refreshing, so different that it overcomes its weaknesses.

"aquarius," is the lead song and sings hopefully of the age of harmony and love that will someday come.

"hashish" is a short number singing the alternatives to alcohol. sodomy sings of love and its various physical acts and ends with the line, "masturbation can be fun."

"colored spade" sung in the first person is a satire on the nicknames we "superior" whites have bestowed on blacks. Also it attacks some of the watermelon-eatin', head-scratching, myths we have built up about them.

"air" is a beautiful number all about sulphur dioxide and carbon monoxide and all the other goodies we breathe.

"hair", the title tune, signs the praises of our "curly, fuzzy, shaggy, ratty, natty, gleaming, streaming, knotted, twisted, beaded, braided, powdered, flowered, bangled, tangled and spangled hair".

Mirabelli's is, of course, sound headquarters in reno. not only do they have "hair" on record or tape, but just about any other sound you might want to hear too. if its a hit Mirabelli's has it. and if for some reason you can't find it or if the record your looking for is one of those hard to find items, go in and talk to jack -- he'll be glad to order it special.

posters, instruments, tape players, sheet music, if it has to do with sound Mirabelli's has it.

Mirabelli's the home of the heavies on the mall in park lane center.

if music be the food of love - Mirabelli's is the place to stuff yourself.

Inn may open to married students

If enough interest is shown, married students and graduate students over 21 will have their own floor in the College Inn.

Connie Vaia, manager, said the idea is based on a shortage of married student housing on campus.

"From the housing report, conducted by the housing research committee, it is noted that approximately 180 married students are paying as much or more monthly than it would cost them to live at the College Inn," Vaia said.

"Of necessity, those accommodated would have to be those without children, but for the serious student who would appreciate privacy and not having to assume the responsibility of cooking, cleaning, and general upkeep, they might find it very much to their liking."

Vaia said living at the College Inn would mean "one room living," with lounge and television facilities available and prepared meals.

Students to attend conference

Constructive social change will be the theme at one of the largest international religious conferences for college students held this year. "Building in a Revolutionary Period" is the topic for the biennial meeting of the Christian Science college organizations scheduled August 28 - 30 at the denomination's headquarters in Boston. Students from over 30 nations will attend.

The conference will stress the need for a realistic implementing of ideas that are developed. Sub-topics for the 1969 meeting have come from a set of resolutions adopted at the 1967 meeting.

The students' statement released two years ago in August named social tension, international conflict, and practical spiritual healing of mankind's crises as matters for urgent concern.

Campus unrest, moral stability in society, the drug problem, and academic honesty and excellence were also on the list. Talks and panels can be expected to face the question of what divine reality really means to men now. Students will ask: Does God make a difference in the social arena as well as in personal experience?

Downers choose new president

The Sundowners, campus fellowship organization, met last week to elect a new president. Steve Katzmann will graduate in June. Joe Sellers will take over the position for next year.

Phil Teal was chosen vice president at the same meeting. The Sundowners also elected Stan Brown treasurer.

Two new members to the club have been accepted. They are: Hugh Gallagher and Jon Hooper.

This week

Two good flicks coming

Campus sororities and fraternities are ending their social activities for the year and will concentrate on the books for awhile. Last Friday Kappa Alpha Theta held their annual spring formal dinner-dance at Hidden Valley Country Club, and the Tri Deltas did the same.

Alpha Tau Omega hosted their annual spring formal overnight at the Cal Alumni Center on Saturday night. Sigma Nu fraternity chose the Feather River Resort for their annual function.

This coming weekend the SAE's will take over the Lake Tahoe Hotel at Incline for their annual spring formal gathering.

If you're in town this weekend don't forget "Little Mary Sunshine." This light comedy production will be showing Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights at 8 p.m. in the Church Fine Arts Theatre. It's a fantastic production, and very definitely worth looking into.

Also on the calendar this weekend are two interesting experimental flicks, shown at 8 p.m. Sunday in Schrugam Engineering Auditorium.

"Ten Days that Shook the World," also known as "October" is the production of Sergi Eisenstein. He thought that this film had achieved the first steps towards a purely intellectual form of film expression, freed from the traditional limitations. He said the average man was not ready. It has been said that there are more ideas per foot in "Ten Days" than in all of the avant-gard films made in the last five years. Some critics regard Eisenstein as the greatest film director in history.

The other flick showing this week is "Fires were Started" by Humphrey Jennings. Jennings was a member of the now famous school of Documentary filmmakers in England. Their aim was to "film it like it is," and they did. By using the straight documentary approach without editing, Jennings achieved one of the most famous examples of this group.

Next Sunday, "Oh Dem Watermelons" is the film highlight. This stars 15 watermelons which are cut, stabbed, smashed, squeezed, sliced, mangled and fondled. In the end, a watermelon pulls itself together and attacks its assailants. It is a fantastic work of art, and definitely worth seeing.

This will conclude the Classical and Experimental Film series for the school year.

Next week is dead week, with no activities scheduled. May 26 is the big day to start finals.

THE CENTER FOR RELIGION AND LIFE

ANNOUNCES A

FESTIVAL OF OPENING

MAY 21 - 24

OPEN HOUSE 3 - 7

A NEW COFFEE HOUSE

SATURDAY

MAY 17, 1969

EVERYONE IS INVITED

1101 N. VIRGINIA

ACROSS FROM THE LAKE

Armanko Office Supply Company

Social and Business Stationary

BOOKS - GIFTS - GREETING CARDS

PORTABLE TYPEWRITERS

152 North Virginia Street

Phone 322-3424

Students view Smothers Brothers

Recently the Columbia Broadcasting System (CBS) announced the removal of the "Smothers Brothers Comedy Hour" from the air. The reason given to the brothers and to the public was that the two comedians failed to present tapes for their programs to the network in time for review.

The move came about after a taped program with Joan Baez, who dedicated a song to her husband, David Harris, who is going to jail for draft-evasion was

shown.

The Smothers Brothers have been known for their controversial shows, as well as their entertainment and music.

University of Nevada students commented on the cancellation of the program.

Dave McGill, chairman of the elections board, said, "It is another sign of the establishment squelching new innovation in the mass media." He said the Smothers Brothers presented new ideas

in entertainment type shows, and that they were trying to get away from the old type. "This type of move might have a tendency to hurt the imaged television show, especially in the eyes of the younger people in the nation." McGill said he thought the Brothers put out some of the best television shows ever presented.

Another student, John Mackessy, said the cancellation "shows that the possibility of 'Big Brother' coming is certainly within reason." He said he enjoys the program but as Dickie's mustache grew, the quality of the show went down. He also said that that kind of censorship isn't protecting anyone, but that the program was just another hassle CBS did not want to have to deal with. Mackessy added, "The possibility of more liberal television programs suffered a major setback with the cancelling of the Smothers Brothers show; that's what I hate to see."

DeDe Cosette, a junior majoring in elementary education, said she felt the cancellation was due to personal differences between CBS and the Brothers. She said she believed the show had become more controversial than the network would allow, but that it would be sorry for cancelling such a popular program.

Rich Stanich, senior majoring in speech and drama, made this comment about the program: "It was a matter of integrity on the

part of CBS. When you've got something that big you can't play favorites or everyone will take advantage of you." He said the cancelling won't kill CBS even though the "Comedy Hour" was ranked high in popularity polls. Sataich also said, "They (Smothers Brothers) wanted to put on a certain kind of program and they couldn't see eye to eye with the network. That's the only way you can rectify it."

These represent over 30 students views. Each student felt the cancellation was in violation of what the brothers chose to present. Their programs were not pornographic, merely controversial, students said. Several students said the Rowan and Martin 'Laugh-In' would seem to be a

more likely victim for censorship or cancellation.

Most of the students felt another network would pick up the program for next fall. No American network has done so yet. One student mentioned the possibility that the Brothers might become a part of the "Glen Campbell Goodtime Hour", even though it is broadcast by CBS. This, he said, would be an easier way out for CBS.

Research paper gets award

A research report by a University of Nevada faculty member was chosen the best paper presented at the western meeting of the Academy of Management.

Dr. H. Clayton Reeser of the Management Department in the College of Business Administration has been asked to present the paper again at the Academy's national meeting in Cincinnati later this year.

Dr. Reeser's study dealt with the human problems which develop among employees in the new project form of business organization, such as used in the aerospace industry.

In this form of organization, employees work as teams rather

than being grouped according to the type of work done, as is the case in the traditional functional form of organization used by banks and other businesses.

Although the project form of organization frequently achieves outstanding results, human problems still develop, Dr. Reeser found.

Among these are insecurity resulting from the temporary nature of a project and a lack of loyalty because of confusion as to whether the project manager or the company president is the boss.

"Use of the project form of organization should be based on some criteria other than relief from human problems," concluded the professor.

JERRY ENEWOLD

Has His Hair Trimmed At

STERLING VILLAGE
BARBER SHOP

E. of Campus on N. Valley Rd.

State of Nevada

has openings for Computer Programmer Trainees

Minimum requirements: Any bachelor degree

Starting salary: \$7,125 a year

Openings at Carson City
& University of Nevada

Contact Contact Mr. Rasmussen
at Graduate Placement

Interviewer on campus Friday,
the 16th from 9 - 5

For love
and
money.

You can fly.

As a TWA hostess.

And you know what that means.

None of that 9 to 5 jazz, first of all. Good coin, second of all. And third of all, lots of time off to do what you want to do.

And as an added option at no extra cost, we'll throw in a chance for you to fall in love.

With all the people you'll meet. Or all the fantastic places all over the world you can go on TWA.

Depending on the temperament of your boyfriend, of course.

The date: Wednesday, May 14

The place: Placement Center

The time: Contact Placement Center for an interview appointment

The non-ogre interviewer: Roberta Hawkins

Make a decision. We probably won't be here again this year.

Be a
TWA Hostess
It's like no job on earth

An equal opportunity employer

P.S.

If you're interested in applying for a summer hostess job, come in and we'll talk it over. (Minimum age 20, completing junior year)

Long overdue

In this, the last regular edition of the Sagebrush, we would like to explore something more immediate than the events of the past year. In the year of change we look to the future.

Specifically, several student senators have recently expressed an interest in beginning an experimental college here -- with a revolutionary eye to the future of education and the future of this university.

In an era when students are becoming more and more dissatisfied with their schooling, when riots occur daily, when people are dropping out a system they find increasingly irrelevant, we are beginning to realize educational reform is long overdue. This is what the proposed experimental college is all about.

Revolutionary centers of learning and experimental colleges are appearing all over the country. They are manned by people who have assessed our system and found something lacking.

They are people no longer interested in knowing what day of the week Andrew Johnson was inaugurated or how many electrons are in a peanut butter sandwich. They are interested in the human element.

They want to know where their place is in an alien society and how they can affect the changes which will not only prevent society's total dehumanization (which too few are not even aware of, let alone concerned about), but prevent the disaster of a fallen country. If you are unaware of the precarious state of society, listen to the news from the college campuses, the ghettos or even our own state department.

A few students on this campus are willing to take part in this educational reformation, as it were. Some of them are ASUN senators and will present their ideas tomorrow night to the senate body.

Of course there are innumerable ways to set up such a project, but certain prerequisites must be met. First, the students must be able to decide not only what they want to learn, but who they want to learn from.

Secondly, the experiment must necessarily come under the wing of the university in matters of credit and funding. It would be asking too much for a student to take a non-credit course outside his normal workload (one of the failings of the Nevada Free University), and pay for it as well. The ASUN is plainly needed to get the project off the ground.

Looking at it from a more pragmatic angle, an experimental college would not only insure prestigious accreditation for the university, but would attract many of those students who've never heard of Nevada.

The potential is here. The ASUN has the money, the resources, and the people with the desire to make this work.

As its last official act of this year, the student's senate can open the educational horizons of next year -- and the future.

Opinion Section

Our purpose is not to make ideas safe for the campus --
but to make the campus safe for ideas." — H. Kirkpatrick

The revolution by Michael Rouse

A university student was murdered by a campus cop last week. The student had climbed onto a second-floor dormitory balcony to visit his girlfriend, when the campus gestapo discovered him. He attempted to flee and was shot in the back.

This incident happened in Ohio, not Nevada, though perhaps it's just a matter of time before there is a police murder here in the name of "law and order." Several reports of harassment, and worse, involving the U. of N. Campus State Police tell us something about where their heads are at.

Recently a student was arrested by Officer Kenneth Stine for refusing to take his hands out of his pockets when addressing this civil servant. If the student had fled, Stine, would you have shot him?

Roberto Crawford, who hosts the "Hobbit Hole," can personally attest to at least three incidents of harassment involving himself, his guests, and an illegal search of his private residence, all of which were assisted by our Campus State Police.

And then there is the university search and seizure policy. After a protest petition was given President Miller, he stated that student rooms would be searched only with the student's express permission, with a warrant, or in a crisis situation such as a bomb threat.

Either President Miller lied to us all, or he has no control over the Campus State Police. Or perhaps both. In any event, the policy was soon violated, when our CSP boys entered a girls room in Manzanita several times prior to their arrest on marijuana charges.

None of the three conditions were met. The CSP response was that they would interpret the law and their duties as they saw fit, regardless of what Miller said. An embarrassed Dean Basta, no doubt prompted from above, uttered an inept defense of the police action. And President Miller set up a committee to form a new search policy, probably hoping that by so doing, the violations of the old one would be forgotten.

We now have the committee recommendations, and CSP Chief Malone must be chuckling up his holster. The most significant recommendation is for a "university search policy," to be issued by a blue-ribbon triumvirate including the student body president, the dean of students, and the campus police chief himself!

So we will now have Malone, hardly a disinterested party, deciding upon what information, ferreted out in god knows what fashion by his underlings, will be deemed sufficient for issuing a campus search warrant.

And there is also the question of campus informants, those poor misled students who are gulled by the CSP into reporting on the activities of their neighbors, so that they can be investigated for crimes against the state.

President Miller told me personally that there is no authorized system of informants at U. of N. I have heard personal accounts, however, that the opposite is true. Again, it appears that either President Miller is in league with the CSP, and is lying to us about their activities, or that he has no control over or knowledge of these actions.

For those who may feel that informers are doing a civic duty, it should be pointed out that such a system breeds fear, mistrust and suspicion between people. It is a good example of the dehumanizing type of crime that the state so often commits. Particularly in an academic community, whose ideals are in direct contrast to the ramifications of such a system, should we free ourselves from this unnecessary and morally criminal police tactic.

What is needed is a thorough investigation of both the Campus State Police and the administration's relationship to them. This university is not run for either of their benefits, but for ours. The function of the administration is, as Mario Savio said, to "sweep the streets." They should keep the place neat and hassle with the paperwork, and administer the policies set up by the students and faculty.

If it should prove that the university has no authority over the CSP, we should remove them from campus and have their function taken over by the Reno police, who are present around campus often enough to accept the additional responsibility with ease.

If we, the university community, do have authority to make changes in the police structure on campus, we should act. My feeling is that we could reform the police by disarming them, cutting the size of the force to no more than one man on duty at a time, dispensing with uniforms and unnecessary vehicles, limiting their arrest mandate considerably, eliminating the informer system, ordering them to ignore all anonymous tips that don't involve a direct threat to life or property, and setting up a civilian university review board to check on their activities and interview applicants for the jobs.

There are, of course, other issues on campus than police ones. Students at present have little or no control over either who teaches them or what is being taught, or about matters such as graduation requirements.

Also, we still have the ROTC, training young liberal artists and aggies to "kill a Cong for Christ" as one opposition sign stated it at the Anti-Governor's Day Rally. We must decide if we shall allow the ROTC, and the military recruiters, to remain on campus at all. Perhaps a university-wide referendum on the matter could be held. In any event, we must insure that nobody is forced next fall to meet any ROTC "requirement" as was allowed to happen this year.

And the bookstore. There is no reason why the bookstore shouldn't be a non-profit cooperative run for our benefit. We should be able to buy our books at cost, and be able to sell them back again for a decent price, where they would again be available for sale as used books. And we could enlarge the stock of records available for non-profit sale at the same time.

Perhaps we should look ahead a bit. Student all over the country are realizing that they do not have to be treated as second-class citizens. The product of a university, its students, is a valuable economic commodity for the state. Yet students are forced to pay for their labors in behalf of the state. Our work is to learn. To learn to be human, perhaps, although in a world based on materialistic values are function is often seen as one of learning to become efficient and productive.

As workers for the state, we should be paid. Our student union should be a real one, with bargaining power, which, of course, includes the right to strike.

A strike should only be used as a last resort, because we enjoy our work and would not like it interrupted needlessly. However, our grievances are not slight, and, if we decide (again, perhaps, through campus referendum) that a strike is warranted, we should strike peacefully.

Well, a few last reminders for us all:

- Hell No, We Won't Go
- Higher Pay For Fewer Cops
- Turn On, Tune In, Drop Out
- Help Keep Nevada Green
- And start growing hair now for Mackay Day! Peace.

THE SAGEBRUSH

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.....Tim Countis
 ASSISTANT EDITOR.....Mike Cuno
 POLITICAL REPORTER.....Tom Wixon
 ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR.....Sue DeBerry
 SPORTS EDITOR.....George Manes
 PHOTOGRAPHER.....John Smith
 STAFF.....Mike Graham, Dennis Bitsche, Scott Campbell, Geoff Dornan
 BUSINESS DEPT.....Gary Trigueiro, Charles Speidel

The U. of N. Sagebrush is published by the University of Nevada on Tuesday and Friday during the school year excepting holidays and examination periods. Office: Journalism Building basement, campus. Phone 329-3051.

Second Class Postage paid at Reno, Nevada. Mailing address Box 8037, University Station, Reno. Price: \$2.50 per semester, \$5.00 a year.

This is an official publication of the ASUN and as such its contents do not constitute official University policy.

Printed by The Sparks Tribune

Letters to the Editor

Former cop knocks cops

Editor:

As a former employee of the Reno Police Department, and a current student of the University of Nevada, I have been watching the ongoing controversy and discussion both in the Sagebrush and in the University Community concerning the current role of the police in American society. I have been motivated to write this letter for some time, but I have continually put it off, but as a result of continuing police "behavior," I now bow to my motivation.

The subject is women, and how they are treated by the male police

officers of our local constabulary on the night shift. In my two years as a police officer I was disgusted many times by a small, select group of officers who had an uncanny ability to find women in the middle of the night, arrest them for amazing charges, and bring them to the jail.

Once at the jail the authoritarian personality invariably surfaced, and these men treated their female prisoners with ultimate sadism. It would always begin on a mental level, as they tortured their victims without mercy, and this would produce any one of several reactions.

For instance, the woman might collapse, crying on the floor, at which time she would be subjected to all types of laughter and verbal abuse. But this is not what the officers were really hoping for. What they really wanted was for the poor woman to strike out physically in defense of herself.

When that happened the "game" was on. I have seen women beaten as severely as any violent male prisoner, just for defending themselves. It was a disgusting, pitiful sight. And invariably, the men involved would produce such excuses as, "that's the way she was when we picked her up," or "some Indian prisoner beat her up." Try to prove differently when you are the only witness, and your case is before a narrow minded Municipal Court Judge.

So that is how it used to be, and I have the suspicion that it is still the same way, for the current police chief continues to instill his own highly paranoid attitude toward the public in his officers. Would he believe what a woman, or anyone else might say about his officers? I leave the answer to that question up to the personal experience of your self and your readers.

Unsigned

Evaluation useful

Editor:

Teacher evaluation is more and more becoming a useful and positive program on university campuses across the nation.

Although there are as many different methods of teacher evaluation as there are universities, the goals of teacher evaluation remain constant; 1) to improve teacher effectiveness; 2) to increase the awareness of students to the potential of their own education; and 3) to provide a basis for curriculum reform.

Because the experience of teacher evaluation on other campuses has proved successful in fulfilling these goals and enriching the educational capability of the university, students and certain faculty members are initiating a teacher evaluation program on the University of Nevada campus.

As a preliminary to full-scale teacher evaluation on this campus, a voluntary program has been established for this semester. Any member of the faculty who wishes to use teacher evaluation forms for his own use can obtain them by asking for either Frankie Sue Del Papa or Robert Fry at the Office of Counseling and Testing (784-6810).

Because we envision a teacher evaluation program on the University of Nevada campus, we ask those teachers who use the forms to write a criticism of both the forms and the program, and return it to the Office of Counseling and Testing.

Also, if the teachers wish to return the forms after they have been filled out by the students we would greatly appreciate it.

Robert Fry
Chairman, Senate Academic Affairs Committee

In memory

Editor:

In honor of thousands fallen and to continue freely our function 'daily bread' we will (can) not feel deeply on beauty nor (shall) weep at tragedy, our hollowed waste, but will build and beat ritual-worn parks and paths of smooth Semi-Sorrow-Just-In-Case and maybe with medals for signposts and shall neons outflash and blinker the sun with VALOR! and COURAGE? a commission shall decide and on weekends we can burn out whole fields of weeds and (billboards for beer and suntan lotion and plant big-blooming purple hearts who will sprout up! and

bleed out
bright pulsing color and
die out

all curved and pressed on earth (all idle palms placed downward on showcases and- in short, we have ordered tiny seeds marching forth from the mill, guaranteed pregnant with cause and to perform their acts in due season, and more: in groves of shorn trees whose leaf loss will be fine -

a khaki clatter, limbless flutter will commence from troop to troop and stir and swoop up chuckling rustles full in their in and out and up like halting, shy, uncertain and obedient

breaths cupped in young
cradle lungs, all
waiting, all held
and trembling
and created and (having been) pre-dedicated
"in memory of"

Noreen Temres

Citizens:

War is not moral. War is pain and death and humility. But war is a necessity.

At the rally last Thursday both sides expressed their beliefs. Unfortunately they were not new concepts. As is so often the case in human behavior, speakers were listened to only by their constituents, and jeered by the rest. Everyone left believing more strongly in their own ideals, and still ridiculing those others. Emotions close the mind, and emotions flared at the rally.

I am strongly in favor of the war. I don't believe that it is morally right. I don't believe in the way it is being conducted, but it is a necessary war. I would like to express an idea of mine. I believe that there is an equilibrium between communism and democracy. I believe that one should not tip the scales in their favor, and if they do it should be checked by the other. I don't believe, then, that either democracy or communism should attempt to force their idealism on other countries. Viet Nam is not ready for democracy; the people are not ready to govern the country. But these people would not be content under

'But war is a necessity'

communism. An example of discontent would be Yugoslavia, or Cuba, or Hungary in 1957. I will not propose a solution, for there is none in this modern world, but the only way the Vietnamese would be happy is to return to their tribal system of government, which has been destroyed by both South Vietnam and the communists.

The complaining comes because of the U.S. involvement in the war. We are a powerful democratic nation, and we are holding the equilibrium. We fight by Australians, Koreans, New Zealanders, and South Viet Name because we are free, and we want to stay that way. Pull out of Vietnam before the war is won and we will only be back to fight in Cambodia, Laos, Japan, Australia, or Korea - again. These countries realize this, and that is why they also die.

The people of Vietnam are sick of war, for they have been fighting for centuries. But they asked for American assistance in order to remain free. The people of the U.S. are tired of the death in the war, but there must be war to have peace. The education I am receiving is

far less important than peace, and I would pray to fight in the swamps so that this peace can be obtained.

If you don't believe in the war, at least support the individual men - your friends and neighbors - that wade through the rice paddies. They may not be dying for us directly, but they die for the idea of freed-

om world-wide. Please rationalize. As Colin Fletcher wrote "...And never, of course, explore the guts of an idea that seems as if it might threaten one of your more cherished beliefs..." This sentence was meant in sarcasm, but we too often take it seriously.

Chris Benson

The fire flow

Editor:

I'd like to write you a beautiful thing I copied from one of the nicest posters I've seen. It is dedicated to the people who threw the eggs at the folks who were getting together on the lawn Thursday, to the guy who got up and tried to put us all in his cold, gray filing cabinet under "Hippie" (whatever that means), to the sunshine, to a good feeling breaking through, to balling, and last but not least to the moron who carried the sign saying "Kill a Commie for Christ" and really meant it. The piece is from the Chonyid Bar-do, a Tibetan treatise, and is entitled:

The Fire-flow of Internal Unity

"O Nobly born, listen carefully
You are flowing outward into the fluid unity of life.
The ecstasy of organic fire glows in every cell.
The hard dry brittle husks of your ego are washing out.
Washing out in the endless sea of creation.
Flow with it.
Feel the pulse of the sun's heat.
Let the red Buddha Amitabha sweep you along.
Do not fear the ecstasy.
Do not resist the flow.
Remember all the exultant power comes from within.
Release your attachment.
Recognize the wisdom of your own blood.
Trust the tide force pulling you into unity with all living forms.
Let your heart burst in love for all life.
Let your warm blood gush out into the ocean of all life.
Do not be attached to the ecstatic power
It comes from you.
Let it flow
Do not try to hold on to your bodily fears.
Let your body merge with the warm flux.
Let your roots sink into the warm life body.
Merge into the Heart-glow of the Buddha Amitabha.
Float in the Rainbow Sea
Attain Buddha-hood in the realm named Excellent Love."
Ken Kastner
Human Being - 1st. Class.

DC--bad language and noisy, slack service

Editor:

I have noticed that your paper has hidden powers and things you want done get done. More so than going to the top, as it were.

I want to know why there is so little dignity and just plain decency lacking in the service of the Dining Commons at the U? I have never seen such noisy slack service in all my life. For instance. . .

Last night, Monday, I stopped in to see if a friend of mine, a member of the Faculty, was there. The lady at the dessert table let me in, as Mr. Threadwell often did. I could not find my friend and was offered a cup of coffee as Mr. T.

often offered me. I went in to the serving area with the lady from the dessert table. The scene that I met surprised me and shocked me, as well. There were loud voices coming from the hot serving table.

A tall black haired woman was in loud conversation with a young teenage blond girl. She was in the midst of a story and the laughter was even louder and worse than the talk. The conversation they were carrying on with some male students was not fit to hear. The boys thought them very funny, indeed but the Dining Commons is no place for such talk. I am sure they can find time together off the

job for such things as they seemed very close. Are they mother and daughter?

I am generally the last person to complain but this kind of talk and general impression these two gave is not to be taken as a general part of the service at the Dining Commons, I hope. The other ladies that I saw employed there seemed to pay no attention to them at all. Are they then so used to it?

There used to be a certain dignity there and it has totally disappeared. I am surprised because I never have seen such behavior when Mr. Threadwell is on duty. I suppose one must have sort of a servile attitude when serving the

multitude as one does in the Dining Commons, but cannot dignity be a part of it. A pleasant word for everyone served but no dirty, double-meaning stories, please. These students come to be fed, not entertained.

If this letter brings no results and the air is still polluted when next I visit I shall speak to the top. Indeed, I shall.

Maybe I am a fussy old woman but decency is not out of style. I sincerely hope.

Thankyou.

Most truly yours,

Mrs. R. Ginsburg

Transients are 'a problem' in Nevada

(This is the last of a series of articles about Nevada's population explosion -- in percentage the fastest increasing in the nation. The articles were reported by journalism students in Journalism 222 at the University.)

BY VERN CALHOUN

Living in Nevada appeals to a great many people, as the state's phenomenal rate of growth in the last decade shows.

Yet, not included in that 56 per cent growth since 1960 are 22 million visitors who come to Nevada each year. Nevada Highway Department figures show an average of 60,000 people visit the state every day of the year.

The number of people who stay for more than a visit but fewer than six months make up Nevada's transient population.

Transients are numerous enough to receive attention from the state in restraining programs. Dr. Robert G. Whittemore, counselor at the University of Nevada, has worked on one survey for the Department of Education. He said recently, "Transients are a problem to Nevada."

Whittemore, who received a degree in psychology from Arizona State University in Phoenix, made a study in 1965 of unskilled transients who were applying to the state for training. He has been interested in the problem ever since.

"Many of the people moved to Nevada expecting better job opportunities and better living conditions than they had in states such as Alabama and Georgia," he said.

However, Nevada is a highly competitive state. "Some individuals come here expecting better jobs but find they are not trained for these better jobs. It's not their fault.

"Competition is very keen in this state and we should be brutally honest in explaining this competition to our transient population," he said. This could be done in promotion campaigns.

Whittemore prepared the study with the help of Ben Echeverria, University of Nevada counselor, for the Nevada State Department of Education. Marginal groups from both the Las Vegas and Reno area were evaluated under the Manpower Development and Training Act.

A different type of transient is worked with by John Love, superintendent of the Reno-Sparks Gospel Mission at 210 Lake St. in Reno.

"Our expenses are about \$1,000 per month and they must come from freewill donations," Love said. "We receive no help from the United Fund nor any state assistance."

The mission offers shaves, showers, and free meals with no questions asked in exchange for listening to a 45-minute talk by a representative from one of the local churches.

Love said that the mission served 30 meals short of 30,000 free meals last year to transients in the Reno area. Less than 50 of the 20,000 personal contacts made by the organization last year were Nevadans.

Of the 77 persons who worked for the mission as staff residents last year, none were residents of Nevada, the mission records show.

Love said, "The average person stays only a few days and either finds a job or moves on. Last year persons from all over the United States as well as China, Mexico, Canada, and even one from Czechoslovakia were through the mission.

"These figures are high because Reno is a tourist town," Love figures.

The line of men at noon every day on E. 2nd St. has become a familiar sight to motorists who drive past.

The transient problem hits schools too. In May, Proctor Hug, Sr., told the school board that there is a transient problem.

He said that of 513 elementary pupils at the Echo Loder School last year, 296 students enrolled and 291 students withdrew since the beginning of the school year. That was a 60 per cent turnover.

John Miller, principal of Echo Loder School, said last fall that the area was a transient area because of the number of apartment buildings nearby. The school is on Apple St. in the southeast part of Reno.

Miller said that out of 430 pupils enrolled last fall, by December, 34 had checked out and 33 new ones checked in.

Pupils who have checked in are reported to have moved from California (9), Utah (6), Texas (4), Arizona (1), with 13 coming from other Washoe County Schools. Pupils leaving went to California (9), North Carolina (2), Colorado (1), West Virginia (1), other local schools (16) with two unknown, according to Miller.

"Echo Loder School probably represents the extreme in transient students but other schools in the district have similar problems," Miller said.

Funds for the school district are computed on the average daily attendance (ADA) but this system does not pay for the extra paperwork in enrolling students who come and go.

To get full school funds from the state for these transient students, the Washoe County School Board is recommending a change to consider enrollment figures for obtaining school funds.

Some transients pose problems for the police in this area.

Lt. Howard Wotring, Reno police patrol division officer, said that he would estimate 40 to 50 per cent of the crimes in this area is committed by transients.

He added that seven out of ten people caught in robberies and burglaries are from out of town. He stressed that this ratio changes swiftly and exact figures were not available from the department on a daily or monthly basis.

Figures from the Washoe Medical Center administrator, Carroll Ogren, pinpoint one of the problems with transients in this area. He says the average monthly write off of unpaid bills is around \$30,000. Two-thirds of that amount usually represents people from out-of-county or state.

"A significant percentage of out-of-staters have no intention of paying their bills." He said the hospital had written off \$30,726.19 for November. The records showed \$21,000 of that amount was from 350 cases involving non-county residents.

Ogren said that all hospitals face the same problem, but it's a bigger problem in a tourist town.

But not all transients cause problems to this fast-growing state. One example is the visitor of vacation who sees Reno, likes it, and decides to move here.

For instance, Frank M. Jones spent the first two weeks of November at a motel on B St. in Sparks. Last week he said he plans on moving his wife, Joan, and his two sons, from Milwaukee, Wis., to Reno.

He said his reasons were that he likes the weather, the mountains, and loves to hunt and fish. Jones, 45-years old, semi-retired and on his third visit to Reno, worked for many years at the International Harvester Company in Milwaukee. Now he plans on investing in a business in this area.

Jones is only one of the newcomers who will boost the state's estimated 1970 population to 568,000.

STUDENTS

Graduation-Pictures-As-You-Like-Them

1 8x10 B & W \$2.95

Can-Make-Package Deals-To-Suit
For Appointment Call 322-0949
PIED-PIPER-STUDIO 812 N. VIRGINIA

College Relations Director
c/o Sheraton-Park Hotel, Washington, D.C. 20008

Please send me a free Sheraton Student I.D. Card:

Name: _____


Address: _____

We're holding the cards.

Get one. Rooms are now up to 20% off with a Sheraton Student I.D. How much depends on where and when you stay.

And the Student I.D. card is free to begin with.

Send in the coupon. It's a good deal. And at a good place.

Sheraton Hotels & Motor Inns 
Sheraton Hotels and Motor Inns. A Worldwide Service of IIT



How lucky can you be.

He's chosen you. You've dreamed about it a thousand times, but never thought it would happen. Chances are, you've even dreamed about your engagement ring. And what it would be like. Something special, of course. To remain as

beautiful through the years as this love you share. We probably have just the ring you want in our exciting new ArtCarved assortment of styles, diamond shapes and sizes. And because it's an ArtCarved, you can be sure its quality will match its beauty. Do come see us soon.

ArtCarved[®]
DIAMOND RINGS

A-ANTA SET
B-GOLDEN-FLOWER SET

R. Herz & Bro.

15 N. Virginia St. Established 1885 323-2122

Authorized ArtCarved Jeweler



SAGEBRUSH SPORTS



Nevada sweeps double header, 8-7, 14-6 Pack ruins Hayward FWC title chances

The University of Nevada ended the Far Western Conference baseball season on a happy note Saturday as they swept a double header from Hayward State, 8-7 and 14-6, at Reno High School.

The Wolf Pack played the role of spoilers as they ruined the Pioneer's chance for the top spot in the FWC. The Nevada nine ended league play with a 7-13 record.

The twin victories came after the visitors had thumped the Nevada team, 19-5, in the series opener on Friday.

In the first game of the twin-bill the Pack played fine defensive ball, except for the fourth inning when the Pioneers erupted for five runs. Hayward had tallied one run in the first and added another in the seventh.

Jim Deach picked up the win for the Pack but needed help from reliever Roland Scarscelli. Deach's record is now 4-2.

Nevada started off fast, scoring two runs in the initial stanza, three in the second and one in the

third. The Wolf Pack broke a 6-6 tie in the bottom of the fifth inning when they pushed two more runs across.

Craig Congdon led the Pack attack with three hits in four trips to the plate. George Maldonado, Steve Cryer, and Rich Roskowski drove in two runs apiece for Nevada.

The Silver and Blue obliterated a 3-1 Pioneer lead in the second game when they scored 12 runs in the last five innings. The big one was the fifth as the Pack tal-

lied seven times before the visitors could retire the side.

Mike Conway and Dave Lemus teamed up to hold the Hayward nine to only eight hits. Lemus picked up his fourth win against two losses as he pitched the last four innings, giving up only one hit and one run.

The Nevada batsmen had a field day as they picked up 16 hits off four Pioneer hurlers.

Maldonado and Bob Uhalde led the Pack with a combined total of seven hits, and seven RBI's.

Maldonado, a centerfielder, collected four hits, all singles, while Uhalde smashed a double and two singles.

Left fielder Greg Vroman also helped the cause with a long triple that drove in two runs.

The Wolf Pack will end the season Thursday when they travel to Las Vegas to meet the Rebels in a double header.

Hayward (7)		(First Game)		Nevada (8)		abr hbi	
Newton c	4 2 1 0	J.Small ss	3 1 0 0	Ladd lf	3 2 1 2	Maldonado rf	4 2 1 2
Wright lb	3 0 1 0	Congdon cf	4 0 3 1	Fruzza rf	4 0 2 2	Cryer 2b	2 0 1 2
Sharp ss	2 0 0 0	Pursel c	4 0 0 0	Barletani 3b	4 0 0 0	Booth lf	2 1 0 0
Sorensen cf	4 1 2 0	Ellington lb	2 2 1 0	Popst 2b	4 1 1 0	Giambra 3b	2 1 2 1
Sherratt p	1 0 1 0	Satterlee 3b	1 0 0 0	Roche ph	1 1 1 1	Roskoski p	2 0 1 2
McPhee p	1 0 0 0	Deach p	0 0 0 0	Foster p	1 0 0 0	S.Small ph	0 1 0 0
Houts ph	1 0 0 0	Stephenson p	0 0 0 0	Scarselli p	0 0 0 0	Scarselli p	0 0 0 0
Totals	31 7 10 5	Totals	26 8 9 8	Hayward	100 501 0-7	Nevada	231 020 X-8

Hayward (6)		(Second Game)		Nevada (14)		abr hbi	
Hagins c	4 0 1 0	S.Small ss	3 1 1 0	Ladd lf	4 1 0 0	J.Small ss	4 1 2 0
Wright lb	4 1 2 0	Satterlee 3b	4 1 2 0	Fruzza rf	4 1 1 1	Woods c	3 4 1 0
Sharp ss	4 1 2 0	Maldonado cf	5 3 4 3	Barletani 3b	5 1 3 2	Vroman lf	2 1 1 2
Sorensen cf	1 1 0 0	Lemus p	2 0 0 0	Matiever cf	4 0 1 1	Uhalde lb	4 2 3 4
Popst 2b	4 0 2 1	einbers 2b	5 1 1 1	Thompson p	2 0 0 0	Conway p	2 0 0 0
McPhee p	1 0 0 0	Booth lf	2 0 1 1	Foster p	0 0 0 0	Roche ph	1 0 0 0
Sherratt p	0 0 0 0	Totals	36 14 16 11	Hayward	38 6 12 5	Totals	612 020 001-6
Totals	38 6 12 5	Totals	612 020 001-6	Nevada	100 271 12X-14	Nevada	100 271 12X-14

Nevada fifth at Fresno Relays

The Nevada tracksters looked impressive this past weekend as they placed fifth in the Fresno Relays.

Coach Jack Cook's athletes totaled 19 points in the 17 school meet. No Far Western Conference school did as well as the Pack.

Joe Keshmiri picked up the only victory for the Pack as he won the discus. The Iranian also finished second in the shot put.

Athol Barton and Henry Kirk finished second and third in the three-mile to give Nevada

a strong hold of that event.

The Pack mile relay combination broke the school record in the event, but placed third in Fresno. Dennis Koutsoulis, Harold Johnson, Pete Sinnett and Rick Shaw teamed up to run the four laps in 3:14.2.

The only other Nevada entrant to place was the distance medley team, which ended up seventh.

Steve Slosser went 15 feet in the pole vault but was denied the third, fourth, fifth, or sixth spots because other competitors reached the same height, but with fewer misses.

Cal Poly at San Louis Obispo won the meet and was followed by Occidental, Idaho State, Fresno Pacific and Nevada.

The Nevada thinclads will end the current season next weekend when they defend their Far Western Conference title at San Francisco State College.

Tennis squad wins

The Wolf Pack tennis team toppled Cal State at Hayward, 6-3, in Reno Saturday to take the last home match of the season.

Nevada won four of the six singles matches and two of three doubles clashes.

In singles action Bruce Scott dropped Haywards Dennis Argyles in straight sets, 6-3, 7-5; Dave Baker beat visitor David Roche, 6-4, 4-6, 6-4; Nevada's Dave Lum overcame Steve Argyles, 6-3, 6-2, and Ken Parsons beat Pioneer Steve Buller, 6-1, 6-1.

The Hayward squad picked up two wins in singles matches as Pat O'Maley dropped Bob Moog, 4-6, 7-5, 6-2, and David Engleberg topped Greg Reeves, 7-5, 3-6, 6-3.

The Wolf Pack combination of Moog and Baker smashed Roche and Engelberg, 6-3, 6-0, while Parsons and Reeves teamed up to edge visitors Steve Argyles and Buller, 3-6, 6-1, 6-1.

Haywards only victory in the doubles came as O'Maley and Dennis Argyles beat Scott and Lum, 6-3, 7-5.

Golfers lose

Nevada's golf team dropped a Far Western conference golf match to the University of California at Davis last weekend, 19 1/2 - 17 1/2.

Davis, led by three one under par 71's by Herb Jensen, Jerry Lilledoll and John Hughes, dropped the Wolf Pack's conference record to two wins and four losses.

Bob Bostic led the Wolf Pack with a 72 and was followed by Gary Brafford and Lance Van Lydergraf, 75, Pat McCleary, 77, Tony Cariot, 84, and Mike Newmarker, 91.

Steve Kronick carded a 72 to follow up for the Aggies, while Marv Tillotson had a 75 and Ed Hillebrand a 77.

Nevada will end regular season play next week when they host Sonoma State and Humboldt State.

The Far Western Conference Championship Tournament will be held May 24 at Sunset Oaks in Rockland, California.

Grid scrimmage

Nevada's first "controlled scrimmage" of spring practice was held Saturday at Clark Field and the defensive squad succeeded in holding the offense in check.

Coach Jerry Scattini said that the defensive line looked especially good, but "the offense has a long way to go."

Two all-conference defensive linemen paced the defense as quarterback John Barnes was kept under constant pressure. Jay Nady, 205, and Terry Hermaling, 230, played their usual fine football while Donnell Perryman also did a standout job on defense.

A newcomer to Nevada, fullback Dennis Smock, kept the offense alive, despite fumbling the ball several times. He broke for one

Quarterback John Barnes completed four passes to tight end Mike Reid. Several of Reid's catches were picked right out of the hands of the defenders.

Last season the Wolf Pack defense was the second stingiest

offense, however, lacked consistency and finished well down in the league statistics.

COCA-COLA AND "COKE" ARE REGISTERED TRADEMARKS WHICH IDENTIFY ONLY THE PRODUCT OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY.

That group really gives you the cold shoulder.

So fight ice with ice. Bribe them with a bottle of ice-cold Coca-Cola. For Coke has the refreshing taste you never get tired of. That's why things go better with Coke, after Coke, after Coke.

Bottled under the authority of The Coca-Cola Company by Shoshone Coca-Cola Bottling Co., Reno

UNIVERSITY BARBER SHOP

Razor Cutting
Men's Hair Styles

Ernie & Jack
Phone 786-9599

ALBERS Ranch & Garden Center

Rough out Western boots \$18.50 up

Lee & Levi's jackets, and moccasins

Complete Tack Dept.

755 Timber Way
Reno, Nev.
Ph. 322-8629

Gadgets shown by engineers

Only a limited audience attended the first Science and Engineering Day Saturday. Students from several professional fraternities and societies in all engineering fields presented projects.

But some of the most modern developments on campus were there: laser beams, supersonic wind tunnels, nuclear reactors, and electrical block busters. Older developments, including water wheels and cross bows, were also

Perriera signs

Pete Perriera, program director for the student union, said Sunday he will renew his contract with the university by deadline time Thursday.

Perriera said he had received a raise in his new contract, but did not disclose the amount. He said his duties next year "would be extended further than they are at present." His official title, he said, has not yet been released by the administration.

Administrative duties concerning the student union and other student affairs will be determined by the outcome of the proposed reorganization of the Office of Student Affairs, said Perriera.

He said the student affairs staff is presently working on the reorganization and their recommendations will be sent to President N. Edd Miller by June 7.

"Since this (reorganization) is primarily for the students, I think the voice they have through the ASUN president and senate will be a key factor in swinging the president's decision," Perriera said.

Perriera said the new activities budget which will be much larger next year than it was this year. "We already have Julian Bond booked to speak Nov. 19, and we hope to double the number of events and speakers for next year."

He said about one fourth of the votes have been counted from last week's entertainment survey, and so far the trend "has definitely been toward hard rock."

Perriera also indicated that another attempt would be made to have a "true" free speech area designated next fall, "one without three pages of rules to go with it."

Meet candidates Monday night

The Reno League of Women Voters is sponsoring a "MEET THE CANDIDATES" night for Reno City Council Candidates at The Center, Monday, May 19, at 7:30 p.m.

The eight candidates running for first, third, and fifth ward positions and the council at-large seat, will speak and there will be a question and answer period from the audience.

**UNIVERSITY
BARBER SHOP**
Razor Cutting
Men's Hair Styles
Ernie & Jack
Phone 786-9599

used for demonstration purposes.

The Civil Engineers presented a Pelton Wheel, a water-powered turbine developed from the water wheel; a hydraulic jump which produced a wave in a water spillway; an earthquake table which showed the effects of different frequencies of vibration on buildings of differing heights; and a "Repeated Load Triaxial Compression Apparatus" which produced and measured the effect of a bump on a roadbed sample.

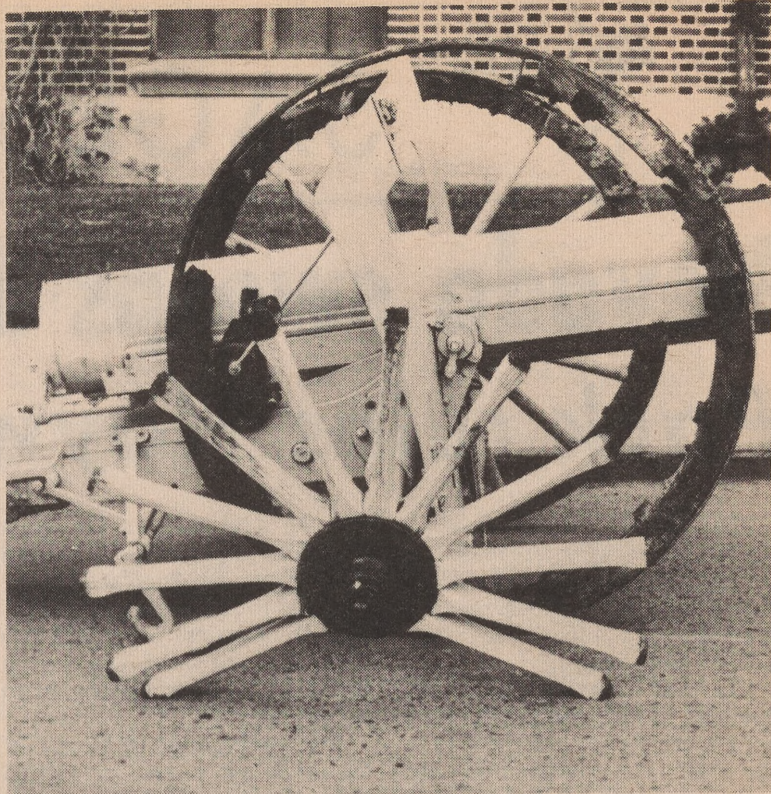
Electrical engineering and physics displays were shocking forms of blockbusters. An oscilloscope was producing a bouncing ball from information fed into it by a computer, a Tesla coil seven feet high lighted fluorescent tubes held in the hands of visitors, a Jacob's Ladder produced a climbing spark, and an un-named device passed 50,000 volts through pieces of wood, vaporizing and exploding the wood after 18-1/2 seconds.

The Mathematics Department sponsored a movie, "Limit," presenting a concept in elementary calculus.

Mining students presented demonstrations relating to the mineral industry, including the display of an ore cart on tracks in front of the Mackay School of Mines. Mineral extraction techniques were shown by the Metallurgy Department.

The nuclear reactor, neutron generator, and radiation counters of the Nuclear Engineering Department were opened to the public and detailed department personnel.

Mechanical Engineers presented the design and development of an undergraduate project, the Anesthetic Arrow. The arrow is designed to be shot from a crossbow and inject 5 cc of serum into an animal without injuring it. They also showed a low-speed wind tunnel and the supersonic wind tunnel completed this year.



Odds are we lost the war



**DR. OLDSMOBILE'S
NO-NO:
F-85 W-31.**

Getting into an air-induced head-turner these days is a snap. If you don't mind swallowing a rather large and lumpy chunk of price tag.

Well, the good Doc, bless him, has just crowbarred the rule book all out of shape to bring you a minimum-weight, 350-cube, cold-air honker for less than the average nickel-nursing family sedan!

And on that family steed, you're not too likely to find behemoth front air scoopers, cold-air carb, high-overlap cam, minimum combustion chamber volume, oversized valves, low-restriction dual exhausts, or an Anti-Spin axle (to 4.66-to-1).

And if you'd like to order more, order more! New heavy-duty FE-2 suspension with front and rear stabilizers. Close- or wide-ratio 4-speeds.

Special beefed up "W" automatic with firmed-up shifts. Et cetera.

And tires? Just about every size and type that clings: wide-boot red-lines, whitewalls, raised letters, or fiberglass-belted. Up to F70 x 14".

How does the good Doc do it for so little? That's for us to know-know, and for you to find out — at your nearest Olds dealer's.

DR. OLDSMOBILE'S W-31

Make your escape from the ordinary.

Bell heading for Ethiopia

Former ASUN President joins Peace Corps

It is common to hear students talk about getting away from it all — Reno, school and Nevada — for the summer. Some, however, are serious and plan to get for more than just the summer, and away from more than Nevada.

Joe Bell, former ASUN President and a graduating senior, will

leave in about six weeks for a two-year term in the Peace Corps. Bell was notified in April that he had been chosen to serve in Ethiopia.

The former student leader said the idea of working abroad was not new to him. "It's something I've thought about for a long time," he said. "I wanted to go into the Peace Corps even before I came to the University of Nevada."

Bell said that while at the university his views have changed, and in a sense he became more determined than before to accomplish this goal. "I was sort of idealistic when I started school," he said. "During my four years at the University of Nevada I became more aware of the hard realities of international politics and the state of world affairs."

A political science major and social psychology minor, Bell said his formal schooling has helped prepare him for his Ethiopian future. "I became terribly excited with the idea of spending two years in a totally different community and culture," he said.

Unlike the stereo-typed image many people hold of Peace Corps workers, Bell does not intend to change the world over night. "Two years effort on my part will probably have no significant effect on very much," he said.

"But I still believe that I'll

be able to offer something in return to the people I'll be working with for the experience of living with them," he said.

Bell said there were many reasons why he requested service in Ethiopia. "Africa's where it's happening to a large extent," he said. "The emergence of the so-called third world means the importance of areas like Africa, Asia and Latin America will probably increase in coming years."

He said Africa is an area that has "the greatest source of potential, and the greatest problems."

As opposed to classroom educa-

tion which occasionally can be useless to a person in his later life, Bell sees this two-year hitch as an opportunity for unlimited education.

"My desire to understand the aspects of race, culture and society in the United States more or less implies the need to understand where it all started," he said. "Lots of people say civilization began in Africa. It will be fascinating just to experience what that civilization is and hopes to be."

Bell said his four years at Nevada provided encouragement to join the Peace Corps. "On oc-

casions I sensed an extreme parochialism or lack of awareness of what a small part of the world Reno really is, and how easy it is to become so engrossed, so caught up in the less significant aspects of the culture here.

"I view the coming two years as a continuation of my education in that I think it will broaden my views about the world, about living and about my own country.

"That's what too few people view education as — an experience which should broaden your outlook on life and living and should make you aware of how little it is really possible to know."

Young people should be involved

Chief Justice Jon R. Collins of the Nevada Supreme Court said last week that young people should get involved in the existing political system.

He told 1,000 students at Thursday's Honor's Convocation to "work within the system to change it and not from without."

Collins said change is badly needed, especially in Nevada. He said Nevada's judicial system is 100 years behind that of Alaska. More pressing, he said, is legislative reorganization.

Nevada, Collins commented, is still operating under the same leg-

islative organization it was 100 years ago. He suggested a switch to a unicameral legislature: "We could do well with a single house legislature of 30 to 40 members."

One major problem of the Nevada judicial system he cited is the lack of an administrative budget. Collins said he spends 60 to 70 per cent of his time doing administrative work.

He also said the justice courts must be upgraded and suggested a tenure system instead of an elective one for all Nevada judges.

The most perplexing legal question, he said, is "whether to allow

the continued existence of duplicate court systems." Collins said the length of appeals in this country is caused by defendants who play the federal against the state court systems.

He also said the U.S. must find a way to handle labor-management problems because the present system of collective bargaining is threatening the basic economic structure of the nation and "rapidly creating chaos."

Collins suggested a labor court, whose decision would be binding.

Collins said today's university students will be graduating "in a thrilling, challenging and ominous time."

He said a major accomplishment today is getting a good education — academic or vocational.

In closing, Collins asked: "Why has our society lost the ability to understand some of your generation?" He asked the young not to give up on society, but to work within it for change. He said that his generation "has been only moderately successful," but this one can be different.

As Collins sees it the major accomplishment of the future would be to "teach people to know people."

Winners selected

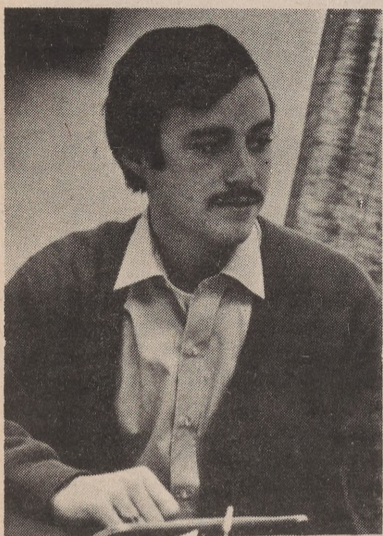
Winners in this year's Student Book Collection Contest have been announced by the contest judges. First prize of \$50 was awarded to Christine Ohliger for her collection of books on Mexico.

Second prize of \$25 went to Amy Dansie for her anthropology collection. Entries receiving special mention were the Africa collection of Pam Robertson and the books on art collected by Margaret Chambers.

Each contestant submitted a statement and bibliography describing his personal book collection. Finalists brought up to 50 of their books to the library for examination by the contest judges.

Judges were Richard Palcanis of the Library, George Herman of the English Department, and Nick Cady of the University Press. First prize money was awarded from the Travis Union and second prize money was awarded from the office of President N. Edd Miller.

Nancy Rey of the Library and Pete Pereira of the Travis Union were coordinators of this second annual contest, designed to stimulate student interest in book collecting and reading at the University of Nevada. Final judging took place April 22 during National Library Week.



'I was sort of idealistic when I started school'

No more housework for me! I'm a student, not a housemaid!

Live at THE COLLEGE INN, where we do everything for the student except study. Where lavish helpings of the finest food on campus are yours, with unlimited "seconds"! Where we'll dust, and clean, and change the linen for you. Where you'll find laundry facilities right on the premises.

Where you can enjoy as much or as little of the social whirl as you want ... when you want it. Where you'll luxuriate in your own private bath instead of the "Gang Bath" bustle of a dorm or the traumatic "ring around the tub" experience of an apartment. And where it would be absolutely extravagant of you not to investigate the new low, low rates. But why not see for yourself?

New budget installment plans.

This year, you can live at THE COLLEGE INN for as little as \$118 monthly. Call, or stop by and see us. We'll be happy to show you around and give you the facts about a variety of College Inn plans now available at new low rates.

Connie Vaia, Resident Manager

The College Inn

Unsurpassed for college living.



1001 North Virginia, Reno, Nevada 89503 Tel: 323-0321



The Sagebrush staff wishes you well

(as does unidentified man and dog)

SPECTRUM



The curious, haunting world of Kelsie Harder

The range of the Spectrum

Kelsie's world . . . Prospecting with Firby . . .

Desert racing . . . The Hindu's gift . . . Man vs. the mountains . . .

Science of graphology . . . Americanization of foreign students . . . Baby Tina

From James Finney to James Firby

Prospecting in Nevada for fun, profit

'Extras, like more beer, add to the comfort'

Story and Photos By Jim Firby

The saying "gold is where you find it" has probably been around since some early prospector tried to duck the question of where he had found his share of the yellow metal.

The saying is as misleading today as it was then, because it's not just "where you find it", it's important to have an idea or two about where to look. Even if you know where it should be, or is likely to be, you still have no guarantee you'll find a Bonanza.

Some of the old prospectors, like James Finney of Comstock fame, were held in almost superstitious awe by their friends because they were supposed to have a nose for gold. The "its' there boys, I can smell it" technique may have worked for some, like it did for Finney, but I wouldn't count on it.

If you enjoy the out of doors at all, however, you can be guaranteed at least the fun and excitement of the search and, on occasion, the dull yellow gleam at the bottom of the pan that has for hundreds of years sent men to the farthest reaches of the earth; some to prosper, many to perish.

Here in Nevada there are some 257 proven gold producing districts that have yielded from as little as ten ounces to more than a million ounces of gold. The largest of these are lode deposits, like the Comstock, Gold Hill, and Tonopah districts. Development of such deposits is invariably an expensive proposition as the gold is concentrated in lodes and veins and must first be mined, then milled and concentrated, then smelted and refined.

Other types of gold deposits do occur however where all that is needed for recovery of raw gold is a gold pan, a shovel, and a little initiative. These are deposits in streams, where the action of running water has concentrated the heavier particles in the gravel and sand of the stream bed into placer deposits. It is these placers that lure a small army of weekend prospectors to nearby streams, rivers, and even dry washes, to try their luck.

Prospecting for either type of deposit, however, can be a profitable as well as enjoyable experience.

Now before rushing off to the nearest stream or rocky outcrop, a little background work is in order. Concentration of gold does not just occur at random. There are reasons it occurs where it does, and understanding these reasons can eliminate the helter-skelter approach to prospecting.

Gold is first concentrated by a process not unlike fractional distillation operating within the crust of the earth. Molten rock, called magma, begins to cool slowly at some depth in the earth's crust. In the molten rock, which may be as hot as 2,000 degrees fahrenheit, the individual atoms of several elements are kept in a constant state of agitation and cannot join with other atoms until, in the slow process of cooling, the temperature drops enough to allow them to do so.

The particular temperature when this happens is different for each element, so that some of the magma begins to solidify, or crystallize, before other constituents. This is why, if you look closely at a granite for example, you may see that some types of crystals are larger and better formed than others.

One of the last to crystallize is the mineral quartz, composed of the elements silica and oxygen, and if the original magma contained sufficient amounts, concentrations of such metals as gold, lead, and silver may occur in the quartz. Eventually the now crystallized body of rock, called a pluton, may be exposed to the elements and slowly but steadily eroded, liberating its constituent parts to the sorting action of running water. By such processes the face of the earth has constantly been changed since the beginning, over four and a half billion years ago.

Therefore, if a prospector knows something about the rocks and how they were formed, and can identify some of the common rocks and minerals, it stands to reason that he will increase his chances of success. Learning the rudiments of rock and mineral identification poses no great problem, as there are a number of books on the subject ranging from simplified field guides to highly technical treatises on the subject of geology. The individual is free to choose whatever level suites his needs and background.

Basic equipment for gold prospecting is readily available, and no major outlay of cash is necessary. A rock hammer or pick, a hand lense (preferably capable of 10 power magnification), a shovel, and gold pan are the basic outfit. Extras, from insect repellents and 4 wheel drive vehicles to an extra six pack of beer add to the comfort, but are not essential.

The procedure, once you are ready to head for the hills, is not complicated. In the search for placer deposits, the best bet is to locate an area along a stream with a sand and gravel bed. If the stream is sluggish and sediments are

fine grained, such as mud, the water probably will not have had enough force to have moved the gold (if there is any) that far downstream.

Once you have located a section of stream that seems suitable, take the time to study it for a while; indiscriminate panning at this point will probably produce nothing more than blisters and a stiff back. The places to start panning are those places where the velocity of the stream drops suddenly, or where there are natural traps such as around large boulders and in potholes.

The upstream portion of a bend in the stream is a good place to start, as the water tends to slow down and thus loses some of its ability to transport the heavier particles at this point, such as gold. If a small bar of gravel and sand is present at such a place, it will be worth your while to pan it, particularly the upstream side.

The panning process itself is quite simple, but you will find it takes a little time to develop the proper touch. If you put about one third of a shovel full of sand in your pan, you should have about the right amount.

Start the process by partly submerging the pan, tilted slightly on the downstream side, into the water, stirring the sand a little as you do; this will get rid of most of the smaller and lighter silt and mud. Pick the pan up and start a gentle, swirling motion, letting a little water and sand slip out over the top of the pan until most of the water is gone. You can pick out the larger bits of gravel by hand. Two or three such washing cycles, and you should be down to about a handful of sand in your pan.

If the sand is dark, so called "black sand", it's a good sign. Black sand is composed of grains of iron minerals, usually magnetite and ilmenite, which are often associated with gold, and the dark background makes it easier to see the gold. Which brings up the subject of how to tell gold when you see it. Shakespeare said no truer words than "all that glitters is not gold." Relatively heavy iron pyrites are often mistaken for gold, as they are metallic and sparkle with a brassy-yellow gleam. This is the so called "fools gold".

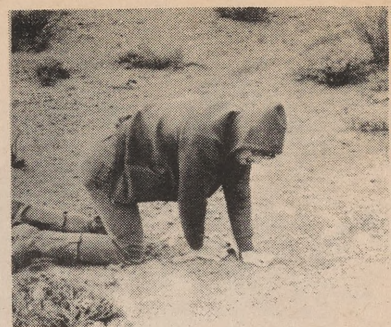
An easy way to tell fools gold from the real thing is to place some on a hard surface (a large smooth rock will do nicely) and tap it gently with your hammer; if it's pyrite it will be pulverized into a brownish powder, but if it's gold, the grains will flatten somewhat under the pounding.

This ability to be forced into different shapes by pressure without shattering is known as malleability. Gold leaf, used in lettering on windows and doors for example, is gold that has been rolled extremely thin under pressure. Somewhat more refined techniques can be used, such as treatment with acid. About the only acid that can affect gold is aqua regia, but pyrites will react with nitric acid.

If you do find some flecks of "dust", which are small, usually flattened flakes of gold, you don't have to separate them from the other heavy grains on the spot. The most practical method is to put the gold bearing sand in a bag or jar and separate it later, which can be done at your leisure. A pair of tweezers comes in handy for this.

Old time prospectors would judge the value of each panning cycle in terms of dollars, such as a five-dollar pan. Most of the areas where gold was abundant enough to produce five-dollar pans have long ago been panned out, although there are places where thirty or forty cent pans can still be found.

Long ago it was discovered that there is an affinity between gold and mercury.



Early prospectors used this to good advantage, mixing liquid mercury with the concentrated gold bearing sand from the bottom of the pan. A little stirring and the mercury-coated gold will sink to the bottom, leaving the grains of magnetite and ilmenite floating on top where they can easily be removed.

By the simple process of squeezing the mercury and gold amalgam through a buckskin bag, most of the mercury could be separated from the gold. The remainder was then sent to a smelter, or roasted in a simple closed iron kettle, a process which drove off the remaining mercury in the form of vapor. Although a simple enough method, I do not recommend it, as mercury vapor is highly dangerous; inhaling the fumes, even briefly, leads to often fatal mercury poisoning, a fact borne out by more than one headstone in early mining camp boot hills.

If scrambling over rocky outcrops is to your liking, take along your rock pick. Any place you find an abundance of quartz, particularly the milky, white variety, will be worthwhile investigating. Here you can use your hand lense to good advantage, looking for flecks of free gold in the quartz. You are, of course, more apt to find pyrite again.

To tell the difference between pyrite and gold in quartz look closely; if the flecks are little cubes they are pyrite. A pocket knife will come in handy here as gold is soft and easily scratched, while pyrite is harder and rather brittle, and will crumble if enough pressure is applied.

Any area where you find a good deal of quartz can contain gold, even if you miss seeing it in the pieces of quartz. Try a few shovelfull of the dirt around the outcrop of quartz, take it to a stream and pan it. If you don't have a stream handy, you can always carry along an extra supply of water for the purpose.

When, and if, you find gold, especially placer gold, and by some chance want to sell it, don't expect the standard \$35.00 per troy ounce; placer gold is almost never pure, but alloyed with other similar metals such as silver. Gold is judged by the percent of impurities it contains, on a scale of 1,000; the "fineness" scale. Bullion-grade gold must be almost 1,000 fine (99%); placer gold usually runs about 70 to 75% (700 to 750 fine).

While it is still illegal in the United States to possess quantities of bullion-grade gold, there is no restriction on the lower-grade placer gold. If you are really interested in selling the fruit of your toil (provided you're lucky enough to have found some in the first place), you might try jewelry manufacturers. The price per ounce for such "jewelry gold" varies from place to place, sometimes being higher than the fixed government price. To many, however, the hard won gold dust has more value in a small vial proudly displayed above the fireplace mantle.

Gold bearing rock and stream gravels may be closer and more accessible than you think. Many areas still have some gold, although not in sufficient quantities to interest large mining companies.

As I write this, I can look out my window toward Peavine Mountain, practically in the city limits of Reno. From the slopes of Peavine over 1,000 ounces of gold were recovered before the turn of the century. Although you probably won't get rich prospecting on peavine, or any of the other 256 gold producing areas in the state, you may still get a few flecks of dust for a days work.

Men have searched for gold for thousands of years, and are not apt to stop looking now. Individually it is more than just the finding that pushes them on; the spell of the gold bug lies as much in the search as in the goal.



'Gold is where you find it,' so students look

A whine scream roar explosion of dust. . . The weekend world of Peter Zawlik

Story and Photos By Kerry L. Cartier

At first he's just a dot in the distance, rear wheel throwing dust, engine screaming. The rear wheel takes hold, the front wheel comes up in the air, then is slowly pressed into the ground, the air vibrates until ears can hardly stand the strain, the dot has become a man, a motorcycle, a — damn, he was close to me! — motorcycle racer.

The cloud of dust following him drifts by, the deep-throated roar of a British motorcycle engine in top racing form drones lower, and the man who has a loud dot again becomes only a dot. Until he comes by again.

Oval racing on a motocross course.

This is the week-end world of Peter P. Zawlik.

Hillclimbs, like the one at Mount Baldy near Reno.

A motorcycle engine revs, shrieks. The time keeper drops his arm, at the same time staring his watch. The rear wheel of the motorcycle spins in a cloud of dust and gravel; the spokes disappear, the tire smokes. Look again. He's not there in the dust, he's half way up the hill. The rear tire throws a taut roostertail of dirt. He's two-thirds the way up the hill. The engine screams louder, he's shifted down to a lower gear. From



Waiting for the start

behind he seems to grow taller; watching from the side, you'd see his front wheel was almost vertical in the air. He grows taller still, fighting to keep that frontwheel down. And he's three-fourths the way up the hill. He gets the front wheel down, down on the slippery surface of the 45-degree slant he's climbing. The dirt flies back in chunks, in rocky pieces, in fine silt, yet the bike hardly seems to move at all. Grim determination not to dig in the rear wheel, not to fall over on the side, not to let the front wheel come up and zip the rear wheel out from under and go down, down, down the steep hill. The man at the top with the armband waves. He's made it. The time keeper clicks his watch. He made it. He made it to the top. On top, Peter P. Zawlik revs his overheated, over-worked engine. And smiles.

This is the weekend world of Peter P. Zawlik.

The Bultaco Sherpa motorcycle with its 40 horsepower, 200 cc engine misses and chugs fitfully until it gets up to about 10,500 rpm. Then, all of a sudden the chug becomes a whine, the whine a scream, and scream a roar. Spitting dirt, the motorcycle leaps off into the creekbed, throwing an explosion of slate and pebbled granite behind into its cloud of blue oily smoke. The roar is muted behind a small hill, then over the hill comes the stacatto sound, with the rider and bike a full ten feet in the air. The sound fades and drops, fades and drops, soon is replaced by the sounds of other bikes doing, or trying to do, the same things, go the same places, be the same thing. The people get in cars and leave to find the riders at the next checkpoint. A kid named Davy, not much over twelve, carries a five-gallon can between greasy hands to an ancient gray pickup truck. A slender woman of 22, with brown hair, pale skin that makes her lipstick look too red, gets in the truck, checks that Davy is there, and drives out of the desert wash with the others.

Next checkpoint. The kid gets the gas can out, uncorks it. The woman opens a can of beer and waits. Other people drive in. Everyone waits. Soon there's a sound like giant swarms of wasps in the air, coming in groups of a thousand or more, each toward the checkpoint. The noise echoes in the hot desert air. Out in the heat waves are three dust devils, each getting larger and louder. One of them

is Peter Zawlik. He skids through the checkpoint, stops by the pickup truck. The bike is turned off, he leans it against the truck (the bike has no kickstand), he takes the beer. Half of it goes down his chin, leaving a clean spot on the face of dust. There's dirt in the wrinkles of his smile. Davy puts gas in the bike from the five-gallon can, Peter gets some tools and changes a spark plug. Time to go. He pushes the bike to start it and it fires, going again from whine to scream to roar. He's on it. Past the timer, roaring in second gear across the desert country, third gear, and he's out of sight. He's immediately out of sound, too, as two other bikes just come in, crackling and roaring. On to the next checkpoint.

The woman and truck roll into the next checkpoint. She and Davy wait. And wait. All of the other bikes have gone by the second checkpoint that made the first — except for two. One of them is Peter Zawlik's. The other trucks and cars with trailers leave. Finally, after an hour Peter comes in. Pushing the bike. Dressed in the dusty ridiculous black leather pants and black leather jacket with the one-inch turquoise stripes down the sides. His helmet dangles loosely from the handlebars, and his heavy line-man's boots don't get fully off the ground with each step. He takes a hot beer, which blows up in his face when he opens the can. Then, hot and sticky, he pulls a long board from the pickup bed, and with the help of Davy, manhandles the broken motorcycle into the pickup bed, then takes off the zippered leather pants and coat. One more beer, then he ties the motorcycle in so it can't move when the truck is in motion. The slender woman, his wife, comes over and hugs him. He tells Davy what happened, and Davy sits entranced and wishes his motorcycle were there. Peter P. Zawlik, 25, 165 pounds of tired Zawlik, gets into the truck and drives home to Lockwood, Nevada.

This is the weekend world of Peter P. Zawlik.

To some people it would be the kind of life they couldn't be paid to live. To Peter, it's the chance for a barble, a chromium-plated plastic doodad screwed to a wooden base and inscribed, "WINNER." Or a chance to put on his racing leathers, the big boots and new helmet and try going just a little faster, riding

just a little better climbing just a little higher — than the fellow behind him.

Peter is a telephone installer during the week. Motorcycles cost him during the week. Monday is stiff day if Sunday was race day. Tuesday is better, and Wednesday is better still until Saturday or Sunday, and that's time to go racing again.

Motorcycles cost him otherwise, too. For some odd reason, Peter regards the automobile only as a way to get from here to there. He had an old Imperial which he traded for a 1961 Corvair. It was a rambling wreck reliable for the 14 mile trip to work and back. Sometimes. Then the transmission blew up and he bought a Volkswagen. His grey 1940 truck is reliable only to carry motorcycles and usually must be push-started in anything but hottest weather. Peter could fix things, but he has time only for motorcycles.

If there's a part to be had or a motorcycle to be sold anywhere in a twenty-mile radius, Pete knows about it. He has two motorcycles under a tarp in back of his mobile home, two chained to a post in the yard, and a 1959 BSA he's rebuilding in his bedroom. He took in the frame, then the wheels, then the engine and small parts — as he finished rebuilding or replacing each. His only problem now is to get the completed motorcycle back out without tearing it down to pieces again. When he says this he strokes the side of the chromed gas tank and looks like he would rather take the side out of the trailer instead . . . he probably would rather.

When he's not racing or rebuilding motorcycles, Peter Zawlik is either thinking about them or repairing them. Some men would have pin-up pictures of nudes in the workshop. Not Pete; he has four pin-ups of English motorcycles. The reading matter of most people consists of newspapers and books. For Peter Zawlik it's technical manuals ("bibles") and cycle magazines. And it works. He repairs them all, as needed; drives them all, when he feels like it (except for the bedroom model); races three of his five motorcycles whenever possible; and loves what he's doing more than most people would admit to themselves.

The weekend world of Peter P. Zawlik.



Then an explosion of dust and sand . . .



as racers disappear into the desert



**Hindu mystic:
vibrations, cards,
palms, psyche tell story**

'It just comes - A gift'

Story and Photos By Hwa-di Woo

A customer knocks on the screen door and is let in. There is traffic noise filtering in from Kietzke Lane going by the front of the house. A diesel truck almost muffles the greetings. The customer is a woman, a matronly housewife in her fifties. She says a friend sent her. She had called yesterday and is a little late. She's sorry.

The white-trimmed, yellow frame house looks just like any other single family dwelling — except for the two four-by-five-foot signs mounted out front.

One of the signs, bright yellow, is boldly painted with 10-inch letters, "HINDU PALM READER," and a big drawing of a left palm. The other sign says, "PALMISTRY — PAST PRESENT FUTURE — HELP & ADVICE IN ALL PROBLEMS — MADAME MARIA-HINDU READER — OPEN COME IN." And a picture of another left palm, this one flanked by four stars. A third sign in the front room window says, "GIFTED HINDU PSYCHIC PALM READER — PAST PRESENT FUTURE," with still another left palm.

The lady of the house is attired in a sheer dress of brown polka dots on white. The hemline is unfashionably at the knee. Yards of petticoats make her shift flare out into a square-dance billow. The neckline is plunging with a deep cleavage created by a black lace pushup bra. Her hair is pulled back severely into a bun that makes her look older than her 31 years. She is tall and wears backless high heels.

Her name is Maria Williams. She was born in Bombay, India, of a psychic mother and a father who dealt in East Indian brass.

Their name in those days was "Guidatopatica," which can only be phonetically translated from the Hindu language. The family changed its name to "Brown" when they migrated to the United States. The father is now retired, the mother no longer gives psychic readings; but Maria has inherited the gift and is carrying on the old Hindu tradition.

When she was very young her mother realized that she had "the gift." She has been giving readings since she was 15 years old. "There was no surprise to it. It's very common in our country. Some people read palms, cards, sand writings. There's no school for it. It just comes to you. A gift," she says.

In this setting Maria seats her customer on the beige quilted sofa. A plastic cover hides the sheen of the acetate. The sofa is a couple of inches lower than

the high backed turquoise chair where Maria will sit. This chair is upholstered in acetate also, the piping worn in several places. Maria walks from the kitchen through the hall, back to the kitchen. She's looking for her cards.

She sits facing the woman, takes her hands, examines them on both sides. She looks into the woman's eyes. The woman looks down and keeps her eyes away from Maria's, glancing up occasionally to view the room.

The room is done in what can be called "Early Motel." It is neat, a little dusty, but neat. There are statues of the Kwan Yin, Chinese goddess of fertility, and Buddah. A crucifix hangs from a nail that was painted white the last time the walls were.

The matronly woman wants to know if things will be all right. Maria assures her that they will be, in time. Both palms are read, cards are read. The woman accepts the reading. She feels assured. Before she leaves she gives Maria \$10 and thanks her very much.

Maria says that many of her customers are regulars. People come about problems, for advice, out of curiosity. "You have to learn their vibrations.

Some people are more receptive to cards. Some aren't. Some are more receptive to palm or psychic reading. She gets some people who are seriously disturbed. They try psychiatry, doctors, clergy. Don't get help. They come for answers. The answer's in themselves. Other people come for fun but don't leave that way."

was born Hindu but I follow Christianity. I can't say I was 100 per cent Hindu because then I can't say I believe in God. God put people like us on this earth to help others. We're not here just to tell a story that they will be rich and famous. They come for answers. You have to tell them the reasons in their life."

Maria says that she also believes in astrology. "Only a little bit, not 100 percent. The sign you're born under is your personality." She thinks the prophet Edgar Cayce has contributed a lot to making the spiritualist's cause more valid because of an increase in the awareness and respect for psychic phenomenon.

What is the most common problem? "Not marriage. It's surprising. Most people's problems are themselves. We search within them. When it is a mar-

riage problem it's a triangle or picking the wrong person. Men who have problems come in without their wife knowing. Usually their problem is the whole cycle. The whole thing. Not communicating with people. No friends. Little confidence, or too much.

"Our work does serve a very good purpose in many ways. Sometimes the problem is in their past. Sometime in their future. Everyone is born under a cycle. Sometimes the cycle is off balance. One mistake after another. I bring it back up.

"I don't read for myself. I can't. Two readers can't read for each other. Like two magnets, they pull apart."

She is not curious about herself. "I wouldn't want to know. I get premonitions for myself. Sometimes life has many surprises. I want to be surprised."

She says she is a psychic spiritualist. "Spiritualists are psychic. Psychics are spiritualists. Psychic is concentration of the mind. Not a complete trance, a semi-trance. You concentrate on the person. You draw on them."

Maria married Bob Williams, an American, 11 years ago. They have three children, Bob Jr., eight years, Kathy, six, and John, one. They have lived alternately in Reno and California during all of their marriage. Bob is a property manager. Maria speaks Hindu fluently. She has taught the children her native tongue, but they speak mostly English, as does Bob.

When Maria reads cards she uses a specially designed 52-card deck. She used to read the Tarot cards, but found that most people understood the standard deck better. She charges a minimum of \$5 a reading and as much as \$25 for a psychic consultation.

Many of Maria's customers in the summer are tourists who are visiting Reno and happen to drive by and see the signs. "People ask for lucky numbers, but there are no lucky numbers."

Speaking of a family whose misfortune is public, she says, "the Kennedys have a bad cycle. It started with their father. The mother brought it. It is from something that she did. It will all come out later. I saw bad to come to John Kennedy, but not death, sickness."

Maria doesn't read the daily newspapers because, she says, the news disturbs her. She says she feels bad vibrations in the world, that the United States will make peace in Viet Nam by the end of the year. Things (the economy) will be slow before and after that for sometime.



**Mystical Madame, Maria Williams reads cards,
ponders the past, present, future**



TNT and 'total disregard for danger'

By Buzz Mandeville

Photos By Luanne Mandeville

"Every really tough day gave me less confidence. The more I read and experience, the less I know." Squaw Valley's top avalanche control man, Eric Dixon, thinks over his job, making this ski area safe by preventing unannounced avalanches.

Here's the scene: Fluorescent orange jumpsuits cast a strange glow as the three-man avalanche crew jumped off Squaw's KT-22 lift into knee-deep powder. Each patrolman readjusted his pack, bulging with shots, and followed Eric, the assistant patrol leader, around the ridge. Eric stopped near the high point of the ridge and asked a new patrolman to move up to where he could see the cornice better. Then he handed him a shot and asked him where he thought it should be thrown.

The patrolman hesitated in his answer; then he started to remember some of the things that he had heard about avalanche control in the patrol room. With a degree of confidence, he pulled the ignitor and flipped the shot over the edge of the cornice. The three men moved back to a safe place and waited.

Twenty seconds later there was a muffled boom and a black puff of smoke. The result was an 800-yard slide moving down the mountain from a long fracture line that followed the shape of the hill to the rock outcropping.

The crew moved forward and watched the avalanche move down and stop in a deep gully. The new patrolman could only say, "Look at that thing go," but there was more to it than that to Eric. The new patrolman had met success with his first shot. He was not afraid of the vertigo, the dynamite or the bang. This man could possibly become an avalanche team leader. In the meantime, time and training would continue.

Eric Dixon took time out recently to explain about such snow safety work at Squaw Valley. "The total disregard for danger is one thing that you learn from experience. You know that the danger is still there, but the desire to learn and the challenge of the man against the

mountain outbalance it when you are doing this kind of work."

Some new men think the job is all glamor, but the first time they get into a heavy snow safety cycle, they find out they misjudged the whole idea of ski patrol. Eric commented, "It's not all sun, ski, chase girls and wow, I'm a real professional ski patrolman at Squaw Valley."

This realization comes shortly after the new man starts on his snow safety route in a blizzard with high wind, less than 10 feet visibility and 40 pounds of dynamite on his back. Remembering back to his first day, Eric said, "I suddenly became conscious that I had only seen the man in front of me a couple times in the patrol room. I didn't know him, but I was scared and he became my God. I followed him and did everything he did to get through the day unharmed."

It takes several times over the same route for the new man to know where he is at all times, where to throw each shot and what to expect without seeing anything.

Avalanche work is not just a job. Eric explains: "It's a separate part of my life. I need it. When I'm through after a cold and miserable day, I know I can't quit. I get a lot of satisfaction when a first-year man grabs hold of this feeling. If he shows the amount of interest that I have, then I know what's going on inside him."

A new man like this wants to learn as much as he can. He has a determined but unvoiced need to come back the next year so he will have a better idea of what makes himself and the mountain tick.

Eric commented on one of the new men, "It sure is strange how a 19-year-old, who has no direction in life, will take to snow safety work and amaze everyone in the amount of responsibility and knowledge he will gain. He is never late for work and he is very serious about the way he does his work. But the best

of all is that he will learn something every day and he will try to help the slower men on the crew."

The workday ends and the school session begins when Eric and part of the crew stop for beer and pizza at the Chamois. One man asks why one hill slid and another did not. Then the serious talk starts. One of the first things Eric will tell the men is this: "The mountain is just like a big college. Each part is like taking a new course and the more you study, the more you can get out of it. The biggest mistake you can make is to get cocky and not study each situation to its end."

Eric made this mistake last year and was lucky to survive. He and two first-year men had been told to check the Saddle Run on the KT-22 mountain. Due to the warm days and nights, the patrol leader felt that the old snow layers would not have a good bond to each other and could go at any minute.

"When we got to the top of the run," Eric said, "it looked stable. We could see the old shot holes from the week before and some ski tracks that were made the day before. I figured if the Rock Garden had not slid with two shots just a few minutes before (this run was not as steep), why worry. Rather than use another shot, I started down the slope.

All at once, everything started to slide around me. I got ride of my poles, but every time I tried to release my skis, I went under the surface of the avalanche. The snow was like wet cement and it moved me down the slope very rapidly. The next thing I knew, I was pressed into a narrow canyon. When the slide could no longer move me, it worked its way around me and I was left buried up to my neck. The snow was like a plaster cast. I couldn't even move my little finger. It was worse than being caught in quicksand."

Fortunately he was not alone. It took the other men 30 minutes to dig him

out. Frostbite was already starting in his hands and feet.

In this job, always a mystery, are the same uncertainties that each man has to learn to cope with. The other day, Eric says, "I knew that the first thing Leroy Hill, the state Park snow ranger, would ask me is if I shot the G.S. run on KT-22 before I opened it to the public. To be able to say yes and know I was in the right, another man and I went up early and shot the hill. We expected nothing, but got with one shot a climax avalanche with a fracture line over 12 feet high. You just never know what to expect."

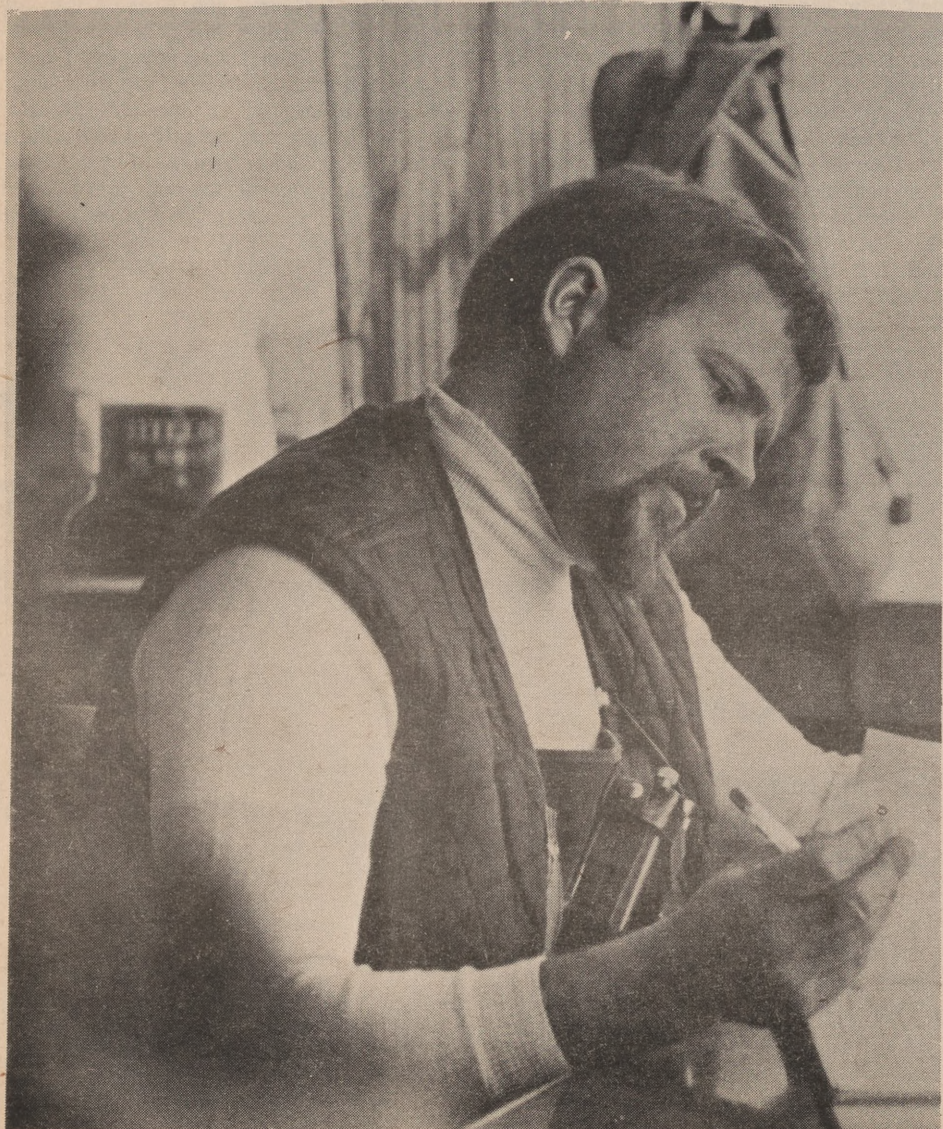
Eric commented after reading parts of a book by Colin Frazer, "Avalanche Enigma," that the first mention of avalanche work in the United States was in 1939 at Alta, when the first snow ranger was hired. Serious thought over any avalanche problem at Squaw Valley began shortly before the 1960 Winter Olympics. This is a relatively new field with a growing future.

Eric anticipates new openings for his skills in highway departments, state and national park systems, telephone and power companies and with chairlift manufacturers. Such positions would be along the line of a consultant who can understand avalanches and drifts, who

can predict and control. He feels there is more to building an all-weather highway than laying a road and providing snowplows. In the same sense, there's more to building a ski area than putting a lift in.

Ski area management occasionally voices the opinion that ski patrolmen and avalanche men are just ski bums. Eric counters this with: "We're all too old to be ski bums. This is our business,

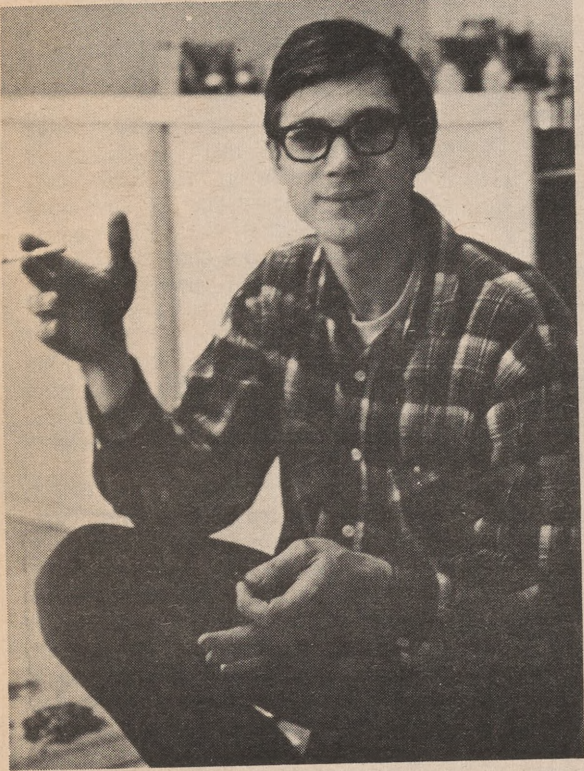
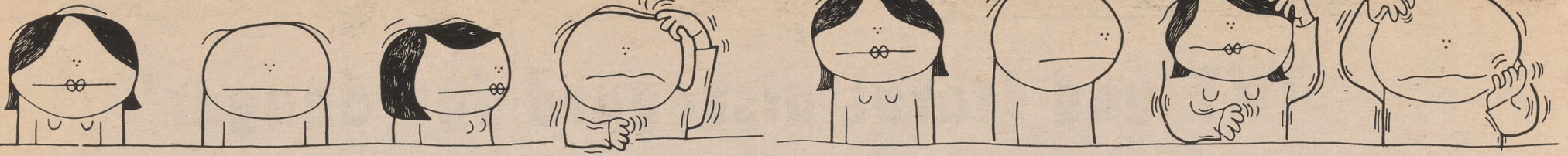
our profession, and we are professional. Far easier work with less responsibility involved can be found if you just want to ski free."



Eric Dixon notes safety results, crew performance



Dixon, author Buzz Mandeville, ready a shot



**Like his paintings—
bright colors, simple lines...**

Kelsie is what most people would call a very cute boy. He's almost twenty-seven. When talking to somebody in his house, he'll sit in a black arm chair by his drawing table. He'll sit there, seemingly relaxed, his books smudged with paints, chain-smoking Marlboros, talking in spurts. When he talks about something serious, he looks grim. When he smiles, he looks like a choirboy.

He's like some of his paintings - bright colors, simple lines, white even teeth, very neat. He might be a surfer, a clean cut "College Joe" or a young executive. But he's an artist, one who adds his own artistical footnotes to history.

In his house Kelsie is surrounded by his art. Paintings cover the walls, sculptures hang from the ceiling. Paintings are stacked everywhere, along with boxes of paints. There are shelves of notebooks filled with cartoons, all neatly

categorized, next to his drawing table. In a large, sunnily lit room, his easel stands with a bedspread hung on the wall behind it to catch spots of paint.

One of his biggest gripes is about the image an artist has. "The role of an artist - you've got to have long hair, be mean, cruel, and be dirty and all of that to be an artist. I don't buy that circus act."

In his notes, he elaborates ideas about artists:

"First, when looking at what art is... people are inclined to look at the spirit, the soul of art, and artists have through the ages been judged upon the vastness of their soul... some have been humanitarian, some have been less desirable... ruthless. But about their product... many painters have one thing in common... they create..."

"Some artists are judged by their fellow man to be more successful, more

The Liberal

**a runner no longer
pebbled leather on dry palms
cinder track crunching beneath
foam
here only feeling
those silver splinters
interfering with my thoughts**

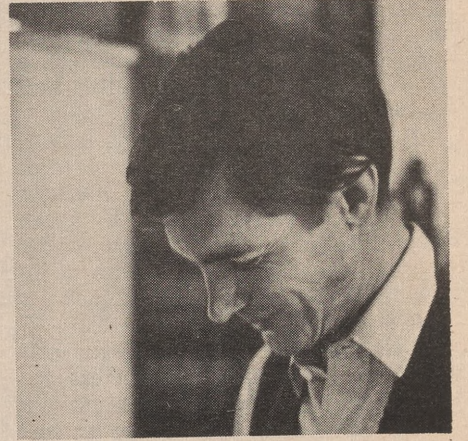
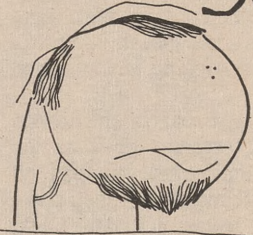
Kelsie Harder is a young artist, turned off and on by the world.

Kelsie Harder was shocked by the Kennedy assassination. A track man himself, he could sense the tragedy of a runner cut down in midstride. So he wrote this poem, a bit of art with words, and later told about it with a paint brush.

In his notes which he often jots down to remind himself of things that affect him, he wrote, "As an artist I'm drawn to, repelled from, infected with, destroyed by, and built up with this American life... by all prevalent mores... I'm a social liability."

By Sheila Caudle
Forum Editor

Sorrow and
Woe...



creative... better than other artists; many artists who suffered vast and bitter hardships in history have since become revered as great artists by latter generations; why is it that some artists who are not become so later?.. and many who are successful in their own times are not treated so kindly by history; the answer lies primarily in that mysterious element called soul... it would seem that hardship and ill going tend to bring out the best in a potentially great man... while in a weaker man it brings out the worst... the weaker man knows what his public wants and gives it to them... they reward him and shower him with accolades... the stronger man holds to his principles and only hopes that in time he will be proven correct... sadly, correct men rarely find acceptance during their lifetimes... it is then for the historian with his calculated eye, unjaundiced by standards of the past, to recognize whether or not certain individuals endure that heartiest of tests... perspective."

Kelsie is the stronger man. He often talks about artists who have been painting for the public just to get their works sold. He once told me, "Social conditions say -- Fine, you like

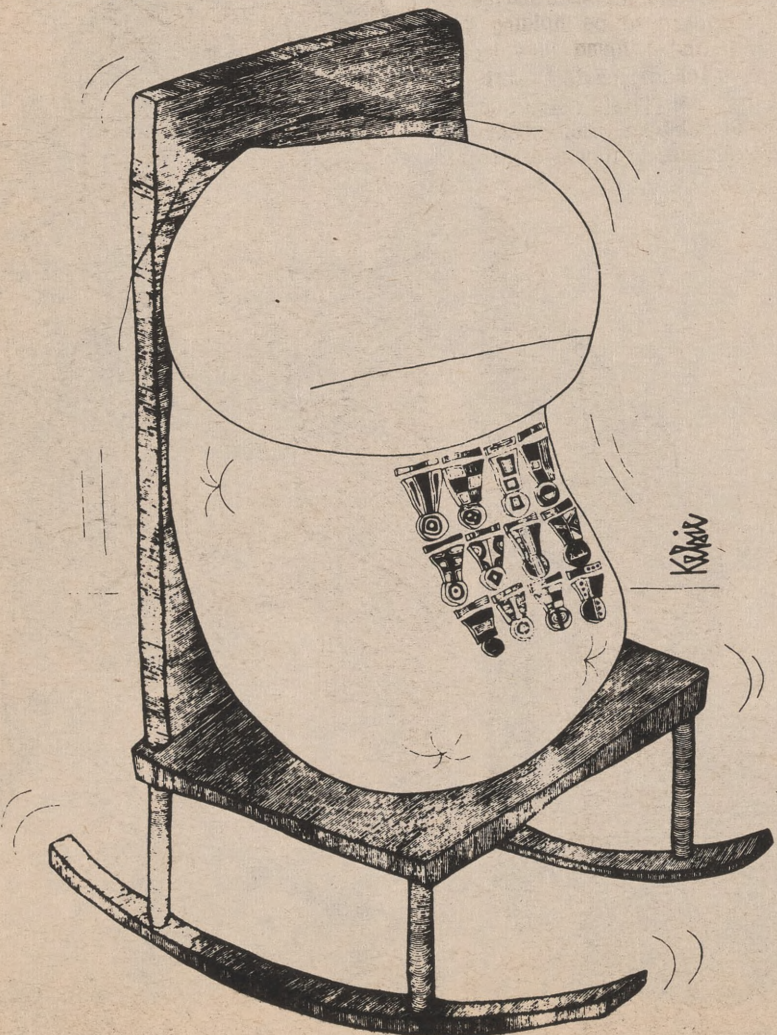
to draw. Now, let's see what you're really going to do, like being a doctor. I don't like society telling me what to do."

From the notes: "I don't tell you what to criticize; you don't tell me what to paint. I do not ask you to agree with me, but rather listen to me and at least attempt to understand what it is that I'm trying to convey before you start blasting at me with your heavy artillery."

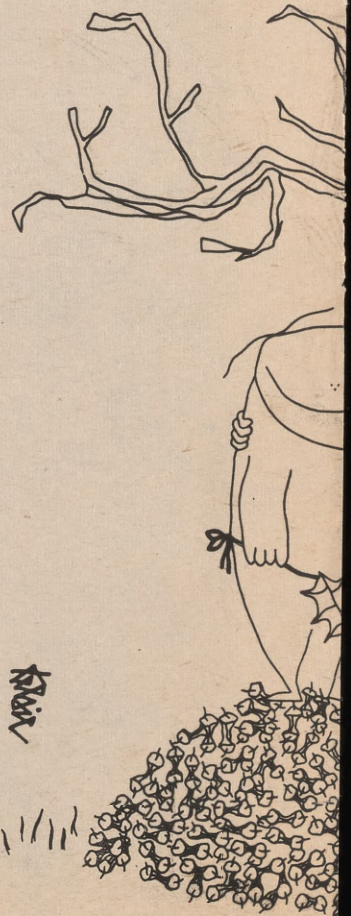
"Some people have accused me of being egocentric. But I think you have to be in this world to make it." At twenty-seven, Kelsie Harder has lived this statement, going his own way.

He was born in Tennessee on a farm between Frogjump and Trenton, an only child. Soon after, his parents were divorced. "When I was younger, I lacked a father image to tell me what to do. I had to figure it out for myself."

His mother and he moved to Southern California where he went to high school. "Drawing was always off there in the wings... early years were spent



**'Sgt. Harder—
Commies Beware—
Champion of Truth,
Beauty
and the American Way'**





Surely we will
someday ...

die!

astute point...

drawing almost anything; at 16 Jack Baker of California decided to take me on as a student, and together we worked on murals in Ojai and Carpinteria, California . . . for two years he taught me my first solid lessons in the mixing of paint and preparing the painting surface . . . subject matter when we weren't working from his prepared sketches was left up to me . . . his style was decorative and for a time it was right for me. In the two years I studied with him he relayed his knowledge acquired at graduate school in Claremont, California, to me . . ."

"At eighteen, the Bank of America chose me first from a graduating class of 700 to go into competition with students from 16 local high schools . . . after finishing first in that test . . . I went on to Los Angeles for the finals . . . out of 28 finalists I was the only fine arts student . . . having devoted so much of my time to art my grades left something to be desired . . . 50 per cent of the final evaluation rested with academic achievement."

Kelsie said this semester was very important in his life. "I was surrounded by really bright kids. I was really stimulated. It's the first time I've done my homework. My mind was washed out at the end of the session."

After the seminar he went to Tennessee for a visit, arriving in the middle of the revival season. "It blew my mind. It was like a shock treatment, from Berkeley to Tennessee. The farmers would dole out their last cent to be saved. I went to this one church, and the preacher was really taking the farmers. He threatened the congregation with damnation. I didn't go up; I was the only one who wasn't saved. Later I went to a drive-in. This guy walked up in a \$200 suit with a platinum blonde with a body like a wasp.

It was that same minister. They really fleeced the farmers.

Today, Kelsie is still disillusioned by religion. "Religion is a silly thing. You can have faith in a good spring day. In a cartoon, I'll exaggerate a point to show how stupid it is. Religion is based on fear; it's a puritan ethic. God is testing you - that's their religion. I just think people should enjoy life, and it's rough to enjoy life."

Kelsie was active in high school, at least for a while. He ran the 660 and 880 dash, cross country and 220 relay. He broke some running records, but he doesn't know if they still stand. In his sophomore year he did what few budding track stars do. He quit track.

"It didn't make any sense running around in circles. I had a bad habit of finishing second in races, even when I was ahead. Competing for a school doesn't have any significance. A person should compete for himself. It got to be like nationalism -- all this stuff about our school is OUR school."

He still runs, but just for pleasure. While he was a junior he was elected first vice president, head of the student legislature. Then after graduation he went to Claremont Men's College for a year.

"Here I found that not only was the environment not what I had expected, but the teaching mediocre compared to what Baker had given me . . . forced to petition for a beginning art class when Baker had been teaching me art on the graduate level . . . I dropped out with a rather lackluster academic record . . . I didn't bother to take three finals . . . math, Spanish and English, but still managed better than a C average . . ."

"Lost for direction, I returned to Santa Barbara and sought out the advice of Dr. McKinley Helms (biographer of Orozco and Marin) . . . it was his conviction that I should pass up Europe for Mexico . . . go to Mexico and study with the muralist Zalde, student of Rivera. In the summer of 1961 I ventured to Morelia, Mexico, and tried to find a direction that had been lost at Claremont . . . the political climate left something to be desired but it more than made up for that in excitement . . . six weeks before I got to Morelia the art students had banded together and burned down the American Cultural Institute . . . the Institute was about 15 feet from the door of the school of fine arts.

There are a lot of adventures associated with my stay in Morelia, but two stand out prominently. The first was having a student pull a knife on me one evening in an alley . . . broken Spanish and apologetic motives got me free of that one . . . the second was sitting in the Rincon Trazico with my back to the wall on the eve of Castro's Julio 6th celebration . . . knowing full well from warnings that certain students were out to get a gringo student . . . there was little doubt in my mind who they were after since I was the only gringo in Morelia. . . two fellow students, both Mexicans, sat out the night with me . . . flanked on both sides drinking Cuba libres all night . . . they saw me through . . . it was months later when I again saw Dr. Helms that we were talking casually and he said the only students he had bought art from in Morelia were named

Naranjo and Torres . . . the very same two who had sat with me in the bar that evening in Morelia . . . I returned to the States with one briefcase full of paints, a role of forty paintings and one suitcase of clothes, seven dollars, tan skin from two to three hours of soccer a day, almost shoulder-length hair, baggy pants and a spit shine on my five-year-old shoes -- the only pair I owned -- and the three cracks on the front went down to the socks . . . customs went over me from top to bottom.

"From Los Angeles I returned to Santa Barbara and stayed at a friend's house and continued to paint . . . rent was a painting a month . . . at that time there was a collector in Santa Barbara who had purchased several of my paintings when I was 17 . . . I looked him up and sold him five paintings and two drawings from the Mexican set . . . with this money I left for Ventura, California, and rented a condemned house for \$25 a month . . . I split the rent with a surfer who used the house on surfing weekends for \$12.50 . . . that worked out until the tide came in one day and nearly took the house with it . . . so I moved into a \$60 a month apartment near Ventura College where I was taking some classes with William McEnroe and Bernard Dietz."

Kelsie didn't enjoy Ventura College. He would go out every day and do water colors of houses. In 1963 he transferred to the University of Nevada with exactly 60 credits. He majored in art with a minor in philosophy. Then he quit school the second semester of his senior year.

Why? "I passed all of my required classes, which is where most people flunk out, theoretically. But when I got up to the upper division classes and these guys were supposed to be holding the torch of truth and I found they were all frauds as teachers, having conflicts with themselves as 'artists'. I got out."

Kelsie would get poor grades because of class attendance. "If you can't cut

a grade without going to class, that class is superfluous. There's no point in going to class if you're just going to fill up a chair."

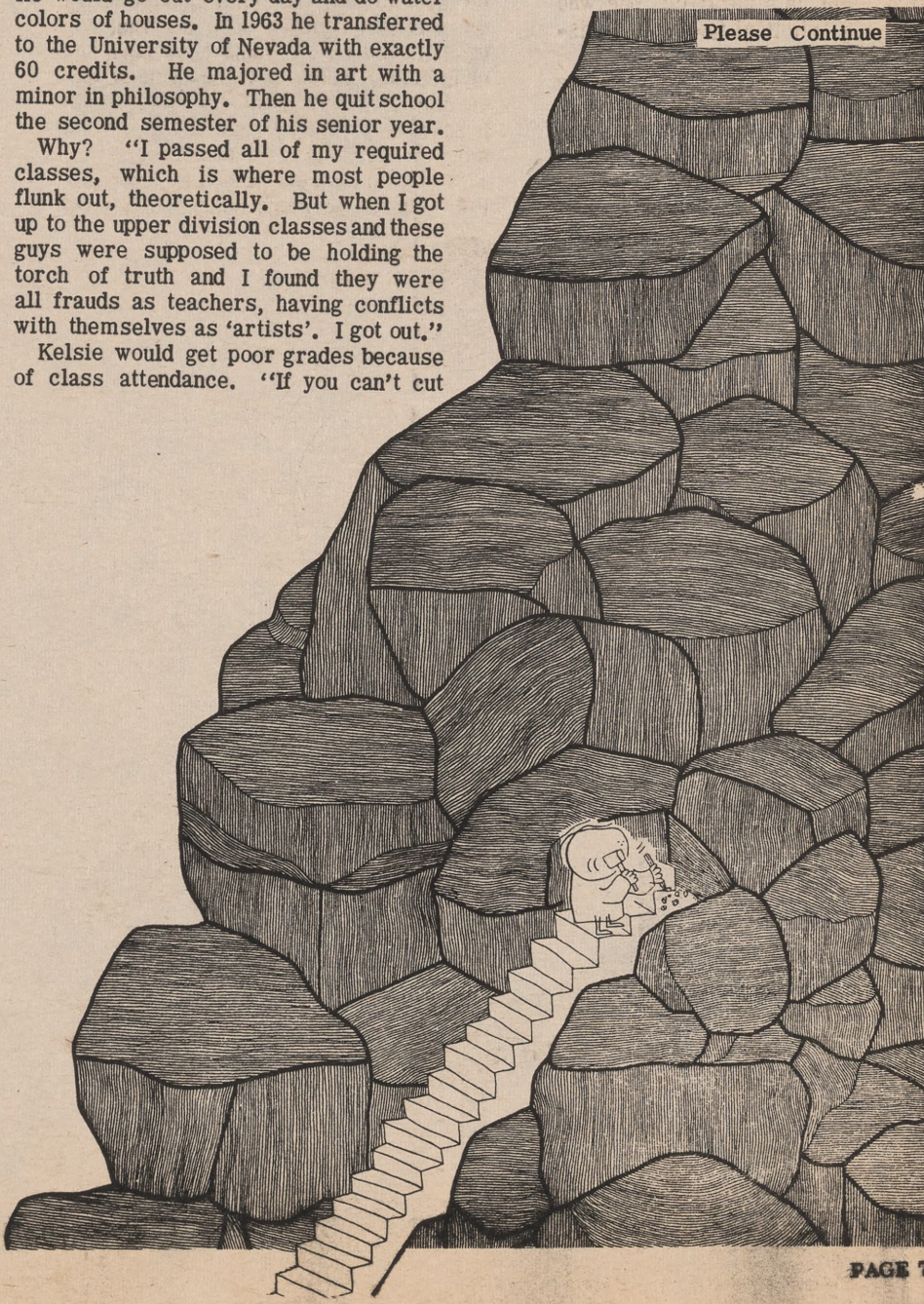
He went into the Air Force and spent five months in Texas. Now he's in the army reserve. The coffee cup on his desk points out what he thinks of the military. The cup is always full of Marlboro cigarettes and on it is painted mockingly, "Sgt. Harder - Commies Beware - Champion of Truth, Beauty, and the American Way."

In June, 1966, he married Mary White, former editor of "Forum." After the marriage, the couple went to Philadelphia so that Mary could get her Master's degree at Temple. There Kelsie worked as the assistant art editor of a manufacturing company. He said he didn't like the job, but they needed the money to live on.

Last summer they returned to Reno. "I came back because I got tired of choking on stale air. I was living in a sweatshop environment. Nevada is really beautiful, but I'm not going to stay here forever." Meanwhile he's working part time as a news assistant at KCRL to get money for art supplies.

Mary, a tall, thin 24-year-old with long brown hair, works in the research department at the welfare department in Carson City. She teases Kelsie a lot,

Please Continue



'Sometimes I'm just trying to communicate with myself to see what the hell is going on'

...oh God, all my life I've worked
and slaved and believed in
you ... I've helped the
poor and hungry... I've
loved all the children of
God... I've abandoned
all material
wealth...

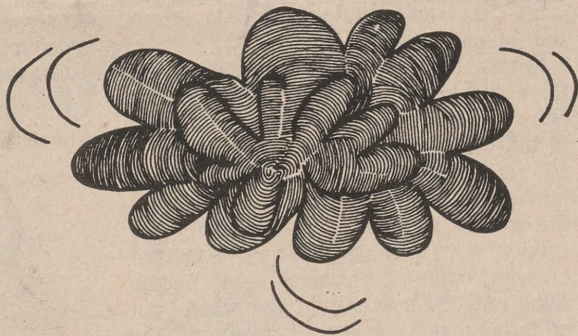
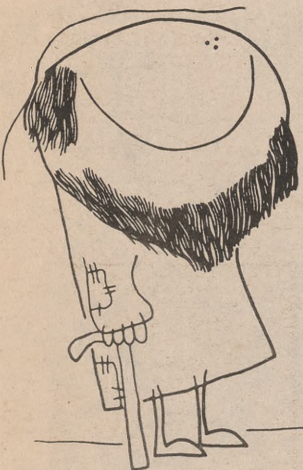


I.

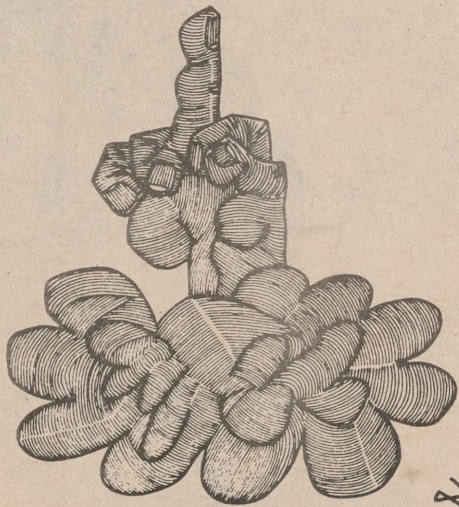
I've never gone to war, I've
been good and kind, I've searched
for truth and beauty, I've never
broken a single commandment...
my body is chaste and
my mind is pure...
please merciful God...
give me a sign...



II.



III.



Kelsie

IV.

but he usually gets back at her. One time they were teasing each other about a vest she got him in San Francisco. It was made of rug material done in orange, red, brown, and black.

Mary said, "And here's what Kelsie bought me in return." She showed me a jumping rope. Kelsie, in retaliation, said, "I wear rags around here to keep her in clothes. But I'll never hear the end of it."

He loves music. ("... no man's life should ever be lived without music.") His taste ranges from classical pieces to Joan Baez to the Doors to Herb Alpert. For a while he was particularly attached to a gospel record by a high school choir. He played the same song over and over, with the volume turned up about as loud as it would go. He usually keeps it very loud when he's alone in the house with his Siamese cat and Godfrey, a huge Eskimo dog.

About what he draws and where he draws it, he said, "Environment has a lot to do with it. When I was in California, I drew surfers. In Reno, I drew a lot about the West."

Kelsie has written a mountain of notes about art. "I do not create beauty at someone's expense... perhaps mine. There are those who say my work does not contain those elements which people have come to regard as 'beauty'... this is possible, as are many things possible... an ugly thing can be to me beautiful."

"My liberty in art is maintained by not associating with the academic institutions. Not only must an artist be creative, he must be a genius at musical chairs as well; a patron is too confining... I have never learned to smile on cue."

"It is not fair to pit one artist against another as though they were combatants in an arena; I as an artist make no pretenses about my work or my opinions."

"I'm not totally ignorant of the use of the symbols in my work... I prefer to ignore them, lest they interfere with the initial act of response..."

"Artists have a compulsion to rationalize their existence within the meaningless world."

Once when I looked at my watch, preparing to leave, Kelsie laughed and said, "What are you looking at your watch for? What's that for? Society is time oriented. If you live in a regimented way, your mind doesn't wander in a creative pattern. It goes in fixed patterns. In art, it's necessary to break those patterns if you want to think in a new way. Style is relevant for sales. If a certain style sells, people get lazy and don't try new approaches."

Kelsie says there are two kinds of painting - intuitive and structural. Intuitive painting is an explosive, almost messy kind of painting which develops as it is painted. Structural painting is coolly analytical, every line planned.

He uses both styles, although he leans a little more toward intuitive. "I like to use the wrist in painting. Intuitive painting is almost a physical act, using the wrist and shoulder. I find painting large paintings exhilarating. Large paintings threaten people and they become almost afraid."

His cartoons are probably the best known of his art work, which also includes pots and sculptures.

"I never deliberately set out to 'think up ideas' in regard to cartoons. They begin intuitively, organically, accidentally. A past or present encounter, book, concept, love, place, war, Nixon -- the beginnings are endless. But the beginning is never at a drawing table with the intention of 'now I will proceed to draw a cartoon.' The idea is not deliberate, it is only there."

"They ask me why I don't use color in my cartoons. Well, a cartoon is so thin it's almost transparent. So color wouldn't be right."

"My humor is not funny. All humor is derived from hurt. Somebody bears the brunt of the humor. I communicate the best I can through humor. Sometimes I'm just trying to communicate with myself to see what the hell is going on."

Kelsie's cartoons seem very simple, easy to draw in a short time. But some of them take two to three days to complete, some even longer. Most of them involve very simple figures with the same type of face. "Over twenty years ago, I drew in my grandfather's books. I drew the same silly little face. I've taken the simple face and surrounded it with a complex situation. That face is there for a purpose. He becomes kind of incongruous. People wonder why he's even there."

During the seminar at Berkeley, a fellow student said to him, "Your mind works in such unorthodox patterns." Some bits of thought from his notes show why the student said that.

"I live in the most fragile of glass houses; I live in the glass house of my soul."

"You don't fight city hall standing around in the streets."

"Fools rush in and get the best seats."

"Slick is a word that people sometimes apply to work that they can't do."

"There is no point to proving a foregone conclusion."

"It's not always enough to love something just because you don't understand it."

"Mediocrity is a very personal thing."

"Don't be so negative about life. Without negatives, you don't get prints."

"Hemingway had that 'matter-of-fact' way about him... good clean prose... the slice of life has given way to the color spectrum... light moves a little faster than words."

Kelsie fits, sometimes, the stereotype of an artist. In his own writing: most people think that artists are "those wild people who go around bouncing off of walls."

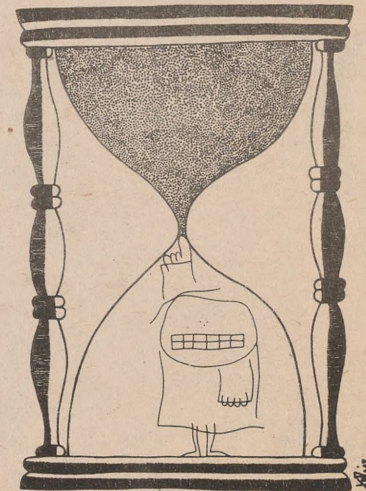
Once when I went over Kelsie had several wildly colored ties hanging from the ceiling, along with a shirt and a pair of slacks.

He often hangs things up around the house, along with many paintings, just so he can look at them and get ideas. In the next day or two, he'll take them all down and begin working.

Mary said she didn't mind this practice in a large house. But in small houses, walking around can present a kind of obstacle course.

Kelsie tries to keep paintings and cartoons stylistically separate, but lately he's been putting cartoons in paintings. "My philosophy might change, but it's an individual choice. No one should tell you."

Kelsie Harder paints what he sees and says what he thinks. As an artist, he often doesn't agree with other artists. He's a man who lives up to himself.



'...the glass house
of my soul'



**'In a small house,
walking around can present a kind of obstacle course'**

Graphologist: Study thyself, know thyself

Slant of the letter = Bent of the personality

By Joan Beazley

"You have a stubborn streak about five miles wide. You enjoy arguing but not fighting. Tenacity is your highest single strength."

Ed Grannis, Graphologist, looked at a sample of my handwriting and found out this, and more, about my personality in the matter of ten minutes. I'd never met him before, yet he was telling me characteristics that have taken me 21 years to develop and discover.

Grannis holds one of seven Master Graphologists Certificates in the United States.

He discovered the above traits through a handwriting analysis. He explains: If you make a "T" with a certain slant and excessively long T bar, it would indicate enthusiasm and persistence. "T" or "I" stems that appear to be inverted "V's" indicate high stubbornness. "The whole diagnostic process depends upon the skill and accuracy with which the graphologist weighs and combines all the traits to deduce the personality of the scriptor."

Graphology is the scientific study of handwriting to determine a person's personality traits. "Graphologists generally base their conclusions on such penmanship characteristics as neatness and size, the slant and intricacy of letters and the way letters are connected to form words," says the Wall Street Journal. Ed Grannis agrees, and says, "To be effective the analysis must consider the various strokes, size, connections, etc., rather than the content or alphabet."

An 85 per cent accuracy principle is used in handwriting analysis. This means that the graphologist must be right about 85 per cent of your personality traits. A minimum of 85 per cent is absolutely necessary to make a true personality judgment.

"I attain a consistent level of accuracy from 85 per cent to 95 per cent," Grannis says. He hit 100 per cent on the short analysis of my handwriting. "In the course of four hours that it takes to make a complete handwriting analysis, I might hit 100 per cent, but am more likely to hit between 85 per cent and 95 per cent.

Grannis offers an eight-week course in graphology that will help you, "understand others and yourself. Not only will graphology help you understand yourself, but by the proper handwriting exercises, will help you get rid of undesired traits or build up weak traits.

"This science can help you to understand yourself and others, develop your strengths, cope with your weaknesses, and choose congenial associates." This is the promise set forth in his book called "Master Graphology."

When you start the course, Grannis warns you against using it for entertainment. "Much unnecessary anxiety can be caused through misleading statements. It is not a total answer to one's life problems. It can be fun, informative and at times entertaining, and should be considered in that light whenever it is used for entertainment purposes.

"Graphology is an actual science, not magic, ESP, or clairvoyance, and it can be studied by anyone." On this basis he takes his pupils through the course, adding points to his book wherever necessary.

He stresses that, "at least four or five characteristics must be clearly definable in the handwriting sample" to make any judgment on a personality trait. This is why he warns against using it for entertainment. The student graphologist might discern one char-

acteristic in the handwriting as dishonest and pin this trait on that person.

I asked Ed if a person could disguise his handwriting to lead to a wrong analysis. He said no, that in any one person's sample of handwriting the true characteristics would be there. The same characteristics would even show up in the person's printing.

But a person can change a personality trait through graphotherapeutics. It's based on Pavlov's conditioned response method. In Pavlov's experiment he fed dogs at the ring of a bell. They would salivate when fed. When they would ring the bell and not feed the dogs but they still salivated. The dogs were conditioned to respond the same to both the primary (food) and secondary (bell) stimuli. This same idea is applied to a person's handwriting.

If a weak-willed person wants to strengthen his will, he can do so in three to five weeks, Grannis says. "I will select a phrase, sentence, or group of words that will remind the person of the right effect. The person then practices writing positive and determined sentences two times daily for 21 days to be forcibly conditioned to make the desired response to the right outside stimulus." The sentence consists of a complete set of letters with strong basic characteristics chosen by the teacher. His courses are taught at his office on Sierra St.

I asked him if a person's handwriting changes at all with changes in personality. He replied, "The handwriting changes significantly if the personality changes." But as far as handwriting changing from day to day he said, "Moods change but the basic personality is still decipherable."

I asked him if graphology is an accepted study. "Anywhere in Europe my graphology analysis can get up to \$3000 credit if I say yes."

But in the early 1930's a book called "Handwriting Analyzer," by Jerome S. Meyers, dealt graphology a hard blow in the United States. "The AMA wouldn't accept it for the public after this book came out." The book turned the science into a parlor game using only one instead of the four or five characteristics necessary to recognize personality traits.

Ed says, "Graphology is becoming more acceptable now and is used in police work to analyze ransom notes in kidnap cases, security companies use it to hire employees, major insurance companies use it to qualify salesmen, and it can be used in psychiatry in analyzing and correcting patients."

A graduate of Braum University in Switzerland, Grannis studied the Gestalt method and Pavlovian theories of psychology.

He became interested in graphology when he was 15. "A woman analyzed my handwriting and I was intrigued by it.

He tells why he chose to study graphology. "It is my belief that people are worthwhile." He works on the theory of "study thyself, know thyself. Through graphology I can help people to recognize and eliminate their personality difficulties."

Thirty-five years old, he is working on his doctorate in psychology and feels that he'll put graphology to its best use in his practice.

Grannis talks about his lower-middle class rearing. "I was educated at government expense on the G.I. Bill." Continuing on this strain he told me, "I have a debt to society to use that education for the betterment of mankind."

Students chart new course in political science

By Mike Cuno

New things are happening in the political science department. Student are organizing, holding weekly meetings and planning substantial modifications within the department. And all this has the blessing of the faculty.

In September, 1968, political science professor Dr. Richard Siegel began urging upper class political science students to assume a role in the planning of curriculum and in the general policy — making process of the department.

Siegel's motivation was the violent riot at New York's Columbia University last year, where he recently received his Ph.D. "There was a total lack of student participation at Columbia," he said. "That's what at least half of the student unrest is about — they want to participate, and they should be allowed to."

Siegel and Dr. Don Driggs, chairman of the department, asked the political science undergraduates to formally organize and submit recommendations about courses.

Their action came at a time when the university student body as a whole became interested in student participation. "The Board of Regents expressed support for student involvement in academic affairs last fall," said Driggs.

Subsequent to that, both President N. Edd Miller and Arts and Sciences Acting Dean Harold Kirkpatrick sent memoranda to campus departments urging that student involvement be encouraged.

The first action on the part of the student organization in political science was election of a spokesman to represent them at the departmental meetings and lead them in plans for altering the curriculum.

John Lundemo, a junior, has filled this position all year. While he does not have a vote at faculty meetings, Lundemo said this is not crucial.

Siegel agreed. "It's a very small matter, really," he said. "We discuss matters as equals and the faculty actively solicits student opinions. We don't have any 5-4 votes. We strive for a consensus, and if it can't be reached we let the matter sit for a while."

Lundemo and his undergraduate committee have drafted the syllabus for one course, 401 Honors, and recommend substantial changes be made in another, Research Methods 281.

The research class is one that has been disturbing political science students for years, said Lundemo. Though required for graduation, it often winds up to be a duplication of other classes, he said. Driggs said that as a result of the students negative reaction to the class, he expects it to be either changed or dropped next year.

Political Science 401 will be a seminar class next fall, restricted to about 15 students with the grade determined exclusively through class participation. Dr. Joseph Crowley will be the teacher, although he and Lundemo preferred the term "moderator."

Crowley said he sees himself primarily as the "chairman" of the class while retaining, of course, the grading responsibility. "I feel very good about it," Crowley says about how a professor feels when his class syllabus is determined for him.

"I enjoy seminar classes, and the topic is a good one (black politics). Naturally I would not have selected the same books the students did, but they did a very responsible job."

Originally the students were supposed to create an entirely new class, but because of time limitations Driggs decided to permit them to alter 401. "I was afraid that if they set up a whole

new class we wouldn't have time to get credit for it by the fall semester," said Driggs.

Now that the students have been afforded an opportunity to participate in their own education, an important key is the success or failure next fall of 401.

"It's a test case," said sophomore Frankie Sue Del Papa, a member of Lundemo's committee. "If it's successful more enthusiasm will be aroused, and more respect for students will be gained. We have to prove we're capable of handling responsibility."

Lundemo concurred and said he has complete confidence in the course with one reservation. With only 15 openings and nine spots already filled, Lundemo said he anticipates many students will have to be turned down. "Suppose it's a black student," he said. "How do you keep a black student out of a course on black politics?"

Crowley agreed the class will be a success, but did not agree with his colleagues on the possible significance of a student-designed class.

"I don't conceive of it as a pacesetter," he said. "I'm not prepared to believe there's a natural evolutionary process whereby students will eventually take over running the department."

Contrary to opinions expressed by Driggs and Siegel, Crowley said he didn't feel developments in the political science department would have repercussions elsewhere on campus. "For our department it's a good idea," he said. "We're not trying to prod anybody."

Driggs, however, said it is quite possible that now "other departments may feel they are under pressure because we have moved in a certain direction.

Each department will have to decide for itself what it will do."

Siegel added, "I had an idea we would serve as an experiment for this campus, and I know we have served as a model for other departments." He said representatives of an English department undergraduate organization have contacted him as a preliminary to initiating a similar program of student involvement.

Additionally, music students have recently organized, asking that they be represented at departmental meetings, and that they be involved in setting up the department's curriculum. Their inspiration also came from the political science department.

As for the future, no one knows what to expect. Lundemo said he hopes for a stronger undergraduate organization, and at least one new course "that we start from scratch."

In terms of an expanded program of student involvement, Crowley said a lot depends "on what they make of the tools they have. There are no plans to expand beyond what we're doing now — but that's not to say we won't."

Driggs agreed. "We have no specific plans, but we do want to get students involved each semester working on at least one course for the coming semester. We also want to start a program of teacher and course evaluation."

Siegel said he couldn't guess what will come in the future. "New forms of participation will take shape on more than just the departmental level," he said. "For one, I'd like to see student participation on a college-wide curriculum committee."

"There is even talk in some states of student representation on the Board of Regents. It's a matter of thinking about the unthinkable. Gradually it's not unthinkable any more."

Foreign students overcome 'Americanization' hurdles to complete college education

By Kathy Key

Picture yourself as a student in a foreign country — no family or friends, very little money, and a sparse but adequate knowledge of the language and customs.

Then try to imagine the problems you might encounter.

Yet, those problems — language, money, and food — are the greatest faced by a foreign student, says Jack B. Selbig, foreign student advisor at the University of Nevada.

Solving language and money problems takes a big cut out of the foreign student's time and prevents him from actively engaging in campus clubs or activities.

"Foreign students who have trouble with English must spend extra time on each assignment," said Selbig. "A foreign student's time for socializing is further limited if he holds down a job. Over half of the 90 foreign students on campus have jobs in the casinos or on campus."

Many foreign students at Nevada say American students do not realize this difficulty in adjusting to the university and American life.

"Not very many American students go out of their way to help foreign students," Selbig says. "In part, the American student is ignorant of the foreign student's problems. Also, American students have problems of their own."

Some foreign students adapt more easily to American life than others. "Usually, a student's understanding of English will determine how well he is able to adapt to American life," said Selbig. "Those who are active in campus life usually have a better understanding of English than the foreign students who do not participate."

Selbig thinks European students adjust most easily to American life. They have a better understanding of the English language and American customs. "Oriental students usually have the most difficulty in adjusting to this country," he said.

In terms of becoming Americanized, foreign students can be divided into two categories: (1) those who try to maintain the customs and language of their own countries, and (2) those who adopt American customs and language for their stay in this country.

Foreign students do finish school in the United States once they come here. Selbig reports that in the past four years only one foreign student at Nevada has returned to his country due to loneliness and homesickness.

One foreign student who has successfully adjusted to American life is Samson Ogunloye, a recruit for the University's track team. He is a sophomore political science major from Nigeria.

Ogunloye said, last week, "When you go to Rome, you act like the Romans. A person should try to live like the good society (in terms of morals) in that area which is staying. This does not mean that a foreign student will lose his customs, but it would be advisable for him to give up his customs for a little while."

Like most foreign students, Ogunloye has been speaking English since high school. His biggest problem is speaking with an American accent and learning American colloquialisms.

Unlike many foreign students, he is not plagued with spending extra time on studies because of language difficulties. Af-

ter studies, his time is taken up with track training and a campus job.

"I am very busy with school and have little free time," said Ogunloye. "Often I must turn down invitations to dinner and other activities."

However, he does attend meetings of the International Club, the only campus organization to attract a large number of foreign students. Although most foreign students go to meetings, they seldom attend social functions.

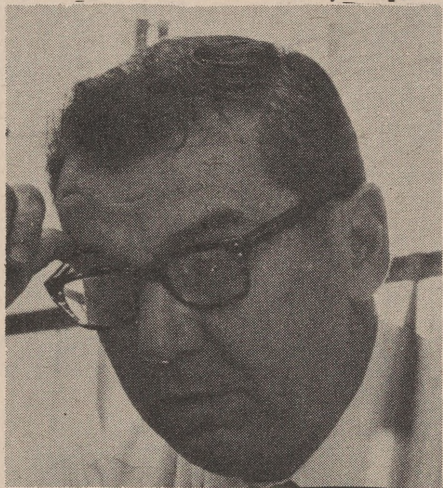
The International Club began a Host Family Plan in an effort to bridge the cultural gap between Americans and foreign students. At a recent club meeting, families from the Reno area were invited to the university to meet foreign students. By the end of the night, most foreign students interested in the program were matched with families, who would invite the student home for dinners and visits.

Advisor Selbig said the response from the community is good. The Host Family Plan will allow the foreign student to learn what a typical American family is like, as well as giving Reno families the opportunity to learn about another culture. The students are enthusiastic about the program, and as Ogunloye said, "It should be a success."

As for campus politics, foreign students do not participate. However their lack of participation cannot be attributed to apathy.

Many believe any participation would be interfering.

In the words of Victor Chan, a sopho-



Jack Selbig, advisor

more from Hong Kong, "Being a foreigner, I feel that I would be interfering if I ran for a student body office."

Franco Manca, an exchange teacher from Italy, said a foreign student cannot fight for a cause as well as an American student. "It is natural that an American would feel more strongly for the university than a foreign student," he said.

Maureen Lidster, a sophomore math major from Canada, points out, "Most foreign students are not willing to take on the added work or abuse that one receives while in office. Abuse is a part of holding office and the foreign student

is more afraid of abuse than the American student is."

Samson Ogunloye, however, plans to run for senator-at-large in the next election. He plans a career in politics when he returns to Nigeria, and thinks that running for student body office would be a practical application of what he is learning in college.

"People don't understand that foreign students are living under more rigorous regulations than American students. They don't want to become entangled in anything controversial. Also, many foreign students are technical men and not so interested in politics," he says.

Ogunloye added that he appreciates the American system of enterprise, in which everyone works. "Even people who are at the management level work. Being a boss is more than just a title, he works too. I would like to see my country copy this system."

According to several foreign students, American students do not discriminate against them. "I am not conscious of being discriminated against," said Ogunloye. "As far as I am concerned, I am a guest in this country. If my host treats me badly, then that is the way I will treat an American when I get back to my own country."

Most foreign students think Americans are unaware of their presence in class. It is discovered most often during class discussions when the accent is noticed.

"After class discussions people come and ask where I come from," said Ogunloye. "Many times they ask about the civil war in Nigeria. Also, they ask how did you come here? Sometimes I tell them by elephant."

A sore point with several foreign students is how little Americans know about other countries. One foreign student said, "Americans think that every country is backward and underdeveloped. This isn't true. The United States is the most highly developed country in the world, but modern conveniences do exist in other parts of the world, though to a lesser degree."

The majority of foreign students live off campus because they think it is cheaper and has no restrictions, such as those in a dormitory. Only 10 of 90 foreign students at Nevada live on campus at the present time.

As for socializing, most foreign students said their best friends were Americans, but they had more acquaintances with foreign students than with Americans.

Ogunloye said that he is friendly with both elements. "I consider myself an observer." However, he added, "I feel freer with foreign students because I can discuss things more openly. I have more intimate relationships with foreign students. There is no rivalry among ourselves."

However foreign students who have lived on campus think it is the quickest way to become Americanized. Nabil

Elias Mukhtar, a sophomore chemistry major from Iraq, said "I'm glad I spent my first year in the dorm. It provided opportunities to adopt American ways and to learn to speak with an American accent."



Samson Ogunloye

"Living in the dorm helped me to meet more people," said Anthony Risby, a sophomore business major from Australia. "It's up to the foreign student to make an effort to meet Americans. He must show an interest in meeting Americans, otherwise he's sunk. It's going to be terribly lonely for him."

Selbig told of a tendency among foreign students to share apartments among themselves. "In doing this, they speak their own language and preserve their own customs. This can hurt a foreign student. He must study in English and it is helpful if he speaks the language."

He said a majority of foreign students are in favor of an international house. But some think that would further isolate them.

In spite of the difficulties of adjusting, most foreign students like the campus. They particularly appreciate the small size of lecture classes and the friendliness of teachers.

"The University of Nevada is better than some Greek universities and colleges," said Tony Agelatos, a sophomore from Athens. "The professors here are more friendly than those in Europe. You play games with them and go out with them sometimes. This is something unheard of in a European university."

It is Maurice Benn, a freshman education major from England, who best describes the foreign students on campus.

"The foreign students have less time and less money than American students. All campus activities are time absorbing and some are expensive. Therefore it follows that foreign students are less likely to participate in campus activities."

"In addition to having probably made a considerable commitment in coming to Nevada, foreign students tend to be more serious about their studies and less interested in the trimmings of university life."

"Also, I think there is an acute lack of information and publicity regarding campus activities, but obviously American students have to contend with this problem as well."

The Sagebrush staff thanks Prof. Bill Ward, his 222, Photo-J, and Magazine Writing classes for their contributions to this and many past issues

Only a mother's love . . .



Tina, just a 'kid,' plays part like human

When you speak in terms of pets and training animals, most people think of dogs, cats, or maybe even goldfish.

But to C.J. Madison at John Ascuaga's Sparks Nugget, it means spending most of his time working with two animals that make his six-foot frame look small by comparison.

Madison is in his fifth year as trainer of the Nugget's elephants, Bertha and Tina. He spends a total of four or five hours each day bathing and rehearsing them, then leads them through their nightly routines of eight to ten minutes in the Nugget's Circus Room.

Bertha, the senior member of the act, came to the Nugget eight years ago to open the Room. She is 22 years old and knows somewhere in the neighborhood of 80 tricks, says Madison.

Tina, a relative newcomer, has been

with the Nugget for two years. A mere six-foot-tall baby, Tina is just shy of four years old. She knows about 20 tricks and recently learned to speak on command much in the same way a dog does.

Showing emotions normally reserved for the human species, Bertha displays some resentment at Tina's new-found talent.

Bertha is temperamental, says Madison. At feeding time the elephant that screeches on the order "Speak!" gets an extra treat, but Bertha now ignores the entire matter. "Just because the little one learned to speak, she isn't going to," said Madison.

In general, however, the two get along well. Too well, asserts their trainer. At bathing time Tina frolics in the suds, frequently stepping on and tripping over her senior partner.

Bertha, by contrast, is used to the daily washing routine and calmly accepts Tina's youthful ecstasy. Madison said Bertha not only allows herself to be pushed around by Tina, but that she has adopted what could best be described as a "mother complex." Said Madison, "The big one (Bertha) mothers he all the time. She thinks Tina's her own."

Tina, says Madison, is really nothing more than a kid. "She's got a lot more manners to learn," he said. "She'll be like this until she's 12 or 14. She's always trying to cheat. She'll do a trick half way and I'll have to chastize her. If I let her get away with it, she'll push a little further next time, and pretty soon she won't be doing anything at all."

A veteran of 46 years of working with elephants, Madison said he's never had any trouble with Bertha and Tina. Oc-

asionally elephants panic on stage, but these two never have.

Bertha and Tina are gray Indian elephants, a distinctly different breed from those found in Africa which are black and hunted for sport. "These are much smarter," said Madison. "They've been a beast of burden like our horses for many years. Elephants are more domesticated than horses, and so much smarter it's pitiful."

Though restricted to a show of eight to ten minutes, Bertha and Tina are capable of entertaining audiences for a much longer period of time, says Madison. "But that's all that's allotted for them."

They do the same routine for about eight weeks, and then change it when the management decides it's time for a switch, he said.