

The second Moratorium call gets huge response

In Reno

by Scott Campbell

Some 1,000 people marched in a Vietnam protest candle-light parade into and out of the downtown neon jungle. Most of the marchers were college students, but a few older people and even some young children were scattered among them.

Starting at the University of Nevada gymnasium, where they heard speeches and listened to a program of folk songs, the marchers walked slowly and quietly, four abreast, down Virginia to First Street, then up Center, and back to the gym. As they walked they softly sang such anthems as "Give Peace a Chance," and "Let's Get Together", all the while sheltering with cupped hands their flickering candles from the gentle but persistent winds.

There was no chanting as there was in last month's march. Those who weren't singing, quietly talked among themselves. Don Clayton, an organizer of the Reno moratorium movement, led the marchers.

The march was closely supervised by about eight motorcycle cops, armed and ready for any emergency, a couple of cruising paddy wagons, an airborne division of a single helicopter, and several student monitors. Between their efforts and those of the protestors themselves, who were very eager to keep the march peaceful, there were no serious problems and very few minor ones.

Those problems that did come up were almost ludicrous, like the police report that came over one of the motorcycle radios, saying, "There's a guy in a yellow jacket in front of the Sea and Ski Shop blowing out candles. Watch him!" or like the possibility that the marchers might litter the streets with their burned out candles.

Reactions of the downtown spectators varied from those people who smilingly flashed the peace sign to the high school kid who yelled, "Everybody believe in peace." One guy, when his Mustang stalled on Virginia Street, seemed a little frightened but grateful when a half dozen marchers rushed over to give him a push. But another guy, when he turned where he shouldn't have and found his car engulfed in marchers,

(See page 3)



There were 80,000? 100,000? 250,000? protesting the war in San Francisco.

In S.F.

by Dan Pinkerton

There were children, dogs, students, hippies, football players, peanut vendors, bands, segments of upper-, middle-, and lower-class America, Socialists, Panthers, Buddhists, AFSC volunteers, blacks, whites, politicians ("My name is Harper and I'm a peace candidate running in 1970. . ."), and, of course, the press.

It was open war on the Nixon Administration, and everyone wanted a piece of the action. The rally was designed to protest the war in Vietnam, but many speakers used it to launch their own personal attacks on Tricky Dick & Co.

Dave Hilliard, one of the few Black Panther leaders who still has his freedom, spoke predictably about racism in fiery rhetoric and drew cheers for his obscene description of President Nixon. Bad Bear Anderson, representing the American Indians, opened his remarks with this greeting: "In the name of peace, I welcome you to my country."

Perhaps the most articulate and inspiring speaker was former Oregon Senator Wayne Morse, who climaxed his speech with the cry: "No President has the right to make pawns out of American youth!"

Senator Morse also joined the ranks of those opposed to Vice-President Agnew's recent rapping of the press and anti-Administration demonstrators. "Let's have the symbolism of (our flag) carried out by the President, Vice-President, and Congress," he said. "This is the symbol of this rally: the First Amendment. . . and Agnew needs to read it again!"

There were other prominent speakers and entertainers. The Reverend Ralph Abernathy gave a polished, eloquent address. Phil Ochs, well-known singer-composer-record producer, sang "Here's to Nixon and Agnew/They are stars of stage and screen/Not since Laurel and Hardy/Have I laughed so hard I screamed" drawing laughter and enthusiastic applause from the massive crowd.

Stephen Stills was, if not the most articulate, perhaps the most refreshing speaker. "Politics is bullshit. Richard Nixon is bullshit." (See page 3)

UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA RENO, NEVADA Sagebrush

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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1969

Senior Committee under fire for its 'lack of democracy'

by John Doherty

Two members of the Senior Class Committee have blasted that committee and the student committee system in general for its perpetuation of "wasteful practices" and its tendency to appoint "unqualified people."

Pat Lynch and Dan Teglia both complained about a "lack of democracy" on the Senior Class Committee, claiming that President Sally Edwards does not allow the committee to openly discuss or vote on budget expenditures, and

that she told them not to let anything that was discussed out of the committee room.

The main objection rose on the issue of a \$250 banquet for the committee members to be paid for by the senior class fund which Lynch and Teglia felt was a waste of that money.

"She told us we were entitled to our opinion, but she was president so we're going to have the banquet," said Teglia.

Pat Lynch said most of the committee members were op-

posed to her objections to the banquet because they thought that they were entitled to a reward for their work.

"If it's supposed to be compensation for 'all that work', said Miss Lynch, "then they could hire somebody for \$250 and have him do the job. These committees come in new each year feeling that part of their activities are to hold banquets and put plaques on trees," she said.

Last year the ASUN instituted (See page 3)

Going back to 'America the Beautiful'

"Saving faces instead of saving lives is so utterly repugnant that I don't even want to discuss it." With these words, attorney Charlie Springer expressed his feelings about the war. The prominent city attorney was one of the speakers who addressed a crowd of 1,000 war protestors at a Peace Rally held in the University on Nevada Gymnasium at 8 p.m. Friday, directly before the candle-light parade.

When introduced as one member of the "establishment" who might be trusted by young people, he said, "I'm afraid I'm not a very good representative of the establishment." I like to consider myself as being one of you people. "The young people," he continued, "are leading this country back to America the Beautiful."

He commented on President Nixon's Vietnam speech. "The

President's speech had a devious effect in that anyone who was not supporting the war in Vietnam is considered to be an outright traitor, and I resent that." It's funny, but the President ends each speech by saying that we have the right to dissent, but I don't think he means it. It seemed to me that we do not have the right to dissent but the duty to dissent."

"The controversy about Vietnam is over," he continued. "Our kill for peace program has been repudiated by the American people, and I have enough faith in the people to believe that they won't continue to accept the deception of the government. All people now admit that Vietnam is a tragic mistake, and when it comes right down to it, there is only one reason why we are still there, and that's for our honor."

To a round of thunderous applause, Springer summed up our foreign policy tactics in one sentence: "If people don't look at things the way we do, we kill them," he said. "Our national life is becoming increasingly militarized. But the youth of this nation, without historical precedent, are leading this country back to America the Beautiful. This is one American who is very proud of you."

The next speaker was John Lord of the economics department. "Welcome to the second installment of the cultural revolution," he began. He went on to tell how virtually every one of our domestic problems could be eliminated by the use of a fraction of the money that we spend in Vietnam.

"At the current level of expenditures, the amount of money

needed to solve the pollution problem would be equivalent to that spent in Vietnam in just 13 days," he pointed out. He gave numerous other similar examples.

He went on to talk of the concentration of economic control in the national elite. "One half percent of the people of this country control 25% of the wealth."

Concerning our foreign policies, he said, "The United States is not what it claims to be. It is still a neo-imperialistic country. It uses the tactic of economic exploitation of foreign governments. It's time we judged our country by its actions. Thank there are so many of us obviously concerned."

"But it's one thing to get together to talk and hear the music,"

he concluded. "That's part of it. But doing something is part, too."

Professor Paul Adamian was the next speaker. He read four poems, one of which was written by a Vietnamese monk. "These four short poems," he said, "get to the realities behind our empty rhetoric." They were greeted by sympathetic applause.

After a political student gave her reasons for being in the moratorium movement, Dr. Ralph Moellering from Berkeley gave the final speech. In almost evangelical style, he impassionately told why he was against our government's policy in Vietnam. He ended his speech saying, "Gullibility is not patriotism and I ask for an outcry of moral outrage against the Vietnam debacle. Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall inherit the earth."

Coming Friday

A Homecoming issue you will treasure...

On Friday, the Sagebrush staff's combined efforts over the past three weeks will be on display. The issue, labeled "Homecoming Revisited," will come in two sections with a touch of color. There will be 6,000 copies of the paper on campus by early morning, so that alums can get a copy to send home to the folks, the administration can get several to keep in their files, and the FBI can get some for their investigation.

You'll want to pick one up yourself, for seldom in the annals of journalism is there found such a display as this.

You'll thrill to such accounts as you've not seen since high school.

Tears will abound as old faces, old names, old times crop up on page after colorful page.

And, we promise you, nowhere between these sacred sheets will you find any mention of turmoil, upheaval, radicalism, pinko propaganda, or the like. For no one wants to be reminded of THAT at Homecoming.

Homecoming is too important.

editorial

Hmmm...

Friday night approximately 1,000 University of Nevada students turned out for the November Vietnam Moratorium. They listened to anti-war speeches in the gymnasium, marched downtown with candles, and returned to the gym to hear a campus jazz ensemble play.

To put things in a more meaningful perspective, nearly 20 per cent of the full-time university students actively worked for something in which they believe.

It's likewise interesting to note that virtually none of our ASUN officialdom was anywhere to be seen Friday night. Don Clayton, an ASUN Senator, helped organize the moratorium effort. Doug Sherman, executive assistant to the ASUN President, also devoted long hours toward the Friday march. And there were another one or two student senators in the candlelight parade.

Let's see, now, that makes for about 10 per cent of our student leaders who were active participants Friday night. So please, student leaders, stop complaining about student apathy.

Soldier writes from Vietnam

Editor:

I have just finished reading four late October issues of the Sagebrush and it occurred to me that there is a side to the war which you have perhaps not read about or heard about. It is nothing fantastically unusual or excitingly interesting but it is perhaps the real reason why we are here.

As I write this letter I am sitting on a small hill in a campground of sandbagged buildings across a winding river from a picturesque village. A road runs past our base camp, across a bridge, and through the village making its way to the north.

To an average American this road would be little more than a cow path, unfit for anything but a pickup or a jeep. But to the Vietnamese it is a road to a better life. Every day I watch civilian trucks loaded with goods, buses full of people, tombretlas, motorcycles, bicycles, and ox-

carts go by the hundreds and even thousands on the roads 15 foot wide. Because of this road the people in the village are able to live a better life than they ever did before. They are able to sell the trees they cut in the jungle, to ship the charcoal they make, to find a market for the rice bananas, corn and other foods they grow. In return they can get manufactured goods from Siagon 65 miles to the south and there are hundreds more small villages like this one along the road.

To Americans the things a road provides is taken for granted, but to the Vietnamese this economic lifeline means freedom -- freedom to earn a living, freedom to buy the necessities of life, freedom to get news of the outside world.

My company, in fact my whole battalion, is building and paving that road, not for tanks and APCs they can travel on cow paths -- but for the people, the civilian

traffic. The construction engineers of Co D., 169th Eng. Bn have killed no one, we have burned no villages, and we have made no one homeless. In fact we provide jobs for over one hundred local Vietnamese every day to help build the road. Even the V C seem to appreciate what we are doing because our isolated camp has received no mortar fire in the 10 months we have been here.

What I am trying to say is that we are doing some good in this country contrary to what you read. A free economy such as the one Highway QL20 is creating for the thousands of people who live in its path is perhaps the ultimate goal of this war.

I am not trying to justify the human and monatory price of the war, but at least along QL20 we have greatly helped the poor Vietnamese peasants who we originally set out to help.

Thomas E. Stephens
Nevada '68

Come to Iowa, Gunter

Editor:

The University of Nevada can not afford to lose Gunter Hiller if it is an institution truly concerned with offering students an education. Professor Hiller is a man of considerable perception and intelligence. It is easy to see that his ideas about what should happen at a university don't include mass-producing college graduates. Instead, he is concerned that students think, experience and question. Perhaps Mr. Hiller is concerned that students receive an education rather than a degree.

Those contemplating the termination of Mr. Hiller might well ask themselves whose interests they are really serving. As long as universities continue to send students through a

four year maze of computer schedules and required courses, right answers and multiple choice tests, grade points, lectures and traditions -- no one needs Gunter Hiller. Yet can the University of Nevada justify denying students the educational experience Professor Hiller provokes? Indeed, his challenges are great, his communication intense and his questions those that many people aren't ready to answer. Mr. Hiller forces people to see, often for the first time, themselves and their world as it really is.

Come to Iowa, Gunter. We have a place for professors like you -- its called the Free University.

Patty Kirkpatrick
University of Iowa

An exercise in futility

Editor:

Dedicated to the War Moratorium (in the Age of Aquarius) the following is suggested:

The "curve of time" is stamped in the universal scheme of our existence. The great spectacular of Halley's Comet in 1910 A.D. -- predicted by astronomers to reappear late in the 20th century -- as it has in the past. Relatively few living today saw this star with its long fiery tail reaching partially across the sky -- to the present generation it is somewhat a myth.

The great "Star of Bethlehem" has not evaporated -- it could reappear "like a thief in the night"? "And I will show wonders in the heaven."

Business as usual -- (war mongers, war profiteers, phony patriots, and all other uglies -- may the "fear of God" live in your nightmares!) -- I wonder. Justice -- when, by whom?

"Your sons and daughters shall prophesy and young men shall see visions and old men shall dream dreams -- may your awareness cause you to pause and think."

"For in one hour so great riches is come to naught."

Perhaps this is an exercise in futility -- of which this younger generation speaks.

"Capicorn -- A Dreamer"
B. P. Holmes

Likes the military dept.

Editor:

In my past three years on the University of Nevada campus, I have seen the ROTC department practically torn to shreds by the criticisms, ridicules, fictitious lies, and sarcastic remarks by a countless number of anti-ROTC protestors, critics, and objectors both among students and faculty.

However, after attending the Military Ball Saturday night, which was open to the entire student body and their guests and which was staged and sponsored solely by the military department

I must conclude that this group of cadet officers and their counter-parts of Colonel's Coeds are undoubtedly the most well organized, most creative and capable group of young men and women on this entire university campus. The university is most fortunate to have such an outstanding group in its presence. It is my opinion that if some of the other organization on this campus could come up to the heights that this organization has reached, this would be truly an outstanding university.

(name withheld by request)

What does it take, anyway?

Editor:

Why does it take non-having to realize what we had or might have had? Look carefully, look hard at what you now have, University of Nevada. Students, you have something obviously unique for Reno in Professor Gunter Hiller, ie., a resource of learning, an innovation in the education process, yes, perhaps a revolutionary in the system.

"Education" too often is regarded as a commodity bought and sold for the price of cheap grades. Education really is an enriching experience, a sharing, a communication between minds. The Education System today is being condemned by those tired of spoon-fed facts, answers to unanswerable questions; by those

searching for knowledge and experience more relevant to them, to their living, breathing world than to a dying, immobile world, a world which doesn't exist save for those who bind themselves to the past, bury their minds in dusty stacks of papers, diplomas, grades. The system is being condemned by those who support a free university, one where minds can be fertilized by seeds from the minds of others, where they may grow to encompass more than is imaginable by the authors of the multiple-choice test designed as an effective tool in the diploma mill.

You really want a measure, a tangible indication of the taste of education Professor Hiller offers? Yes, Gunter could give a

test. Perhaps a valid question for a philosophy exam would be: "Our morals guide us; what are yours?" Then these answers could be graded and computed on a scale from 1 to 100 to give you your A's, B's, C's, your measure of the products he is turning out.

Think twice, look long, listen hard before you let him go. He will go, someday, to take his ideas, his catalyzing mind to awaken other minds to learning, reflecting, seeing, thinking. But don't let him go before you give yourselves a chance to use your available resource in him to tap the natural resources of your mind.

Barb Pattee
University of Iowa

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Committee under fire for its 'lack of democracy'

(From page 1)

a new practice of holding one large banquet at the end of the school year to take care of all the smaller committee banquets previously held, said Senior Women's Senator Kathy Klaich.

Miss Klaich said the practice was not official policy but was started by former president Joe Bell to save money.

1,000 march in Reno

(From page 1)

yelled, "Get out of the goddamn road!"

There was even a variance of opinion among the police. "I don't like it, myself," one said when asked what he thought of the march. "I had five brothers who died in Vietnam for what they believed in."

Another said that he had never seen such an orderly parade. As the march was ending a group of students approached one officer and said "Thank you." "I'd help escort a group like you anytime. You're beautiful people," he replied.

Finance Control Board also began requiring itemized budgets from the class committees rather than giving them an automatic dole from student fees which would mount up over the years if unspent by the committees, she said.

Teglia, an unsuccessful candidate for senior class president last spring, is also a member of President Miller's Blue Ribbon Committee on Committees which has the task of evaluating all university committees "from the Board of Regents on down."

The committee checks the functioning of committees, their purpose, progress and budgets and whether they are competing with or duplicating other committees, to determine if they are necessary.

The Blue Ribbon Committee will make recommendations to the faculty and student senates and President Miller when its evaluations are complete.

Teglia said he would recommend to the Blue Ribbon Committee that allotments to committees be more closely screened by the Finance Control Board to prevent them from spending funds on such "unnecessary things as banquets."

He said he would also recommend that the Blue Ribbon Committee look into the appointment system which he says uses favoritism to keep power in living groups.

"There are too many people who are on several committees through appointments by favoritism," said Teglia. "This spreads them too thin so they can't do a good job for any of them. It is a system for securing power for a certain living group. The system keeps unqualified people in office."

Both Lynch and Teglia said they would continue fighting against the senior committee banquet. "If worse comes to worse," said Teglia, "we'll probably boycott it."

"As far as the Senior Class Committee itself is concerned," said Teglia, "it is unnecessary. We could definitely do without the committee, but it is a tradition. They need a figure-head like the Senior Class president, I suppose, to hand out graduation announcements and stuff."

"Sally may not be directly re-

sponsible for the system," said Teglia, "but it's people like her who perpetuate it."

"I really think the committee on committees has a necessary purpose," he said, "but I'm afraid that none of the recommendations will be accepted because the people who have to approve them are the ones who may lose some power or a position if they do."

Library gets grant

The Max C. Fleischmann Foundation has granted \$100,000 to acquire a basic library collection for Elko Community College.

Chancellor Neil D. Humphrey of the University of Nevada System, in which the Elko College is now included, hailed the gift as "tremendous."

He explained that the lack of library books has been the biggest obstacle in the college's effort to seek eventual accreditation by the Northwest Association of Secondary and Higher Schools.

Elko Community College is now recognized as a correspondent by the Northwest Association. At the time of the accreditation visit last July, however, the association's executive director called the library situation "appalling."

SF sees huge march

(From page 1)

shit. Spiro Agnew is bullshit. Ronald Reagan is bullshit. We don't like bullshit," he drawled good-naturedly as thousands cheered and hundreds of Frisbees were tossed to the sky. "They gotta stop all those things they said they gotta stop," he said, referring to the previous speakers, "but you gotta find something better in its place, you gotta make it a good trip. That's our part." With that, the crowd was treated to four numbers by the popular Crosby, Stills, and Nash trio.

All over the Bay Area businesses closed for the Moratorium. Perhaps the most significant business to close was the musical HAIR, which cancelled Friday night's performance. (Some cast members also performed at the rally). Michael Butler, the producer, announced that profits from all companies of the show for any Saturday performances would be donated to the Moratorium Committee. He also asked everyone to place his ticket stubs in a box in the lobby, offering to match every stub with a dollar of his own for the National Committee

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STARTS TOMORROW



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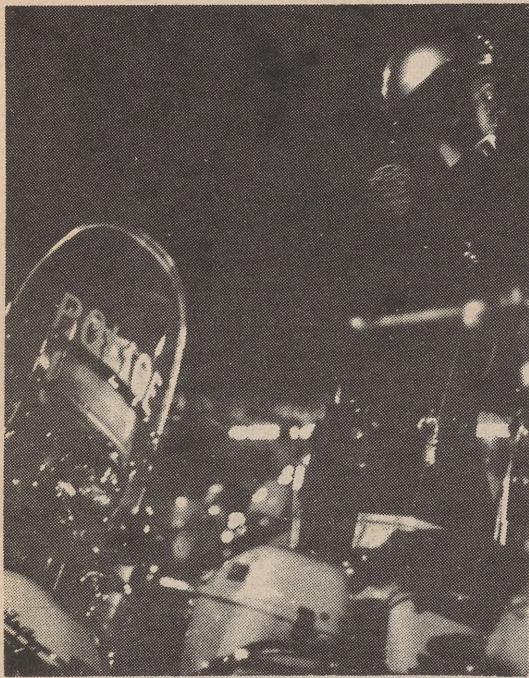
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THE MOR

Reno



by Melvin Camp

Having participated in Thursday's silent vigils, I now have a pretty good idea what it must be like to be one of the least prized exhibits at a zoo, like the pelican house or the prairie dog compound, the ones that people might take a sideways glance at on their way to the bigger and better shows. Our plight was even worse; nobody bothered to toss us any peanuts. One guy did spit on the sidewalk at my feet, wiping his mouth with his hand as he proudly looked back, but having already eaten break-

fast, I decided to pass. A few other people showed a modicum of all-American curiosity, like the sightseer who took our picture with his Kodak Instamatic 100, and like those few who made feeble attempts at verbal assaults, such as:

"Why don't you go to Hanoi and do that?"

"What are these nuts doing?"

"Vietnam sucks!" (I don't know whose side that cat was on.)

"They're afraid to go and fight."

One guy tried to trap a few of us in our logic. "You for or against?" he asked one of the girls.

"Against," she replied.

"Why?" he cleverly countered. "You don't have to go."

Then a cowboy, a real honest to goodness, hand rolled cigarette smoking, Nevada cowboy, sauntered up in his orange boots, tilted his hat above his eyes so he could see me, and started to speak. But Nevada cowboys are rather slow moving, so before he could get his mandible in touch with his forebrain, and before he could get the tobacco he was masticating out of his teeth, I flashed him a smile and said, "Bet you're from Fallon, aren't you?"

"Yup", he replied, after some brow wrinkling.

"Well, good," I said. "I got a joke I think you'd appreciate. Do you know what happened to the cowboy who got his milking hand shot off?"

"Nope, whut happened?" he leaned closer.

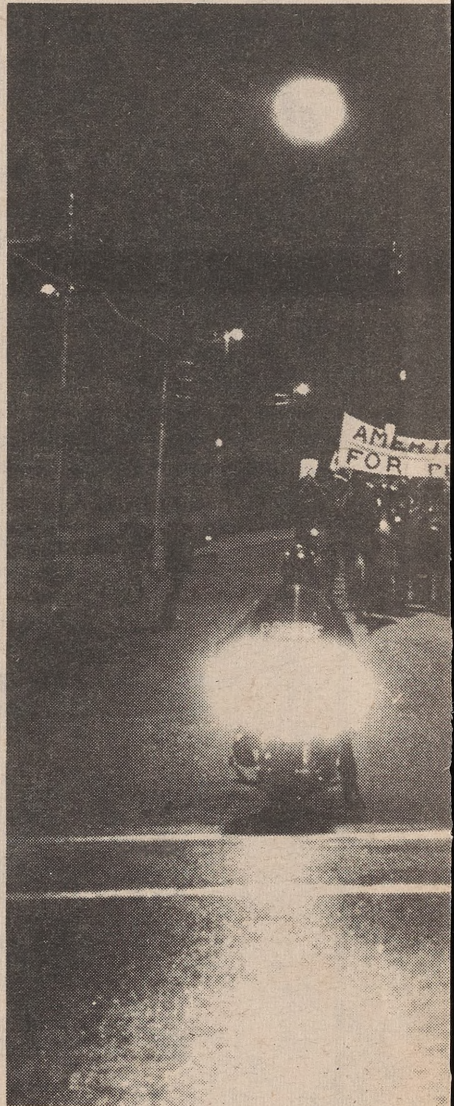
"He used the udder one."

The cowboy looked at me with his fallen jaw for a few seconds, and then said, "Well, of course he used his udder hand. Do you think he could a used the one that got shot off?" He turned and walked away, slowly shaking his head. "And people say I'm dumb."

Other than that it was a pretty slow day at the Moratorium. The group I was with, all lucky 13 of us, left the student union at about 10:30 in the morning to walk down to 2nd and Virginia. Our leader was Bob Martin, who is really a hairy guy. In fact, he uses a headband to keep it out of his eyes, just to make sure he can see where he's marching. "Wouldn't want to fall down and

break my picket line," he told me.

As he and the other guys were marching into the downtown Reno streets, I heard a car honk its horn. We were. "He wants to give us a ride," you imagine picketers standing in front of the bank building.



MORATORIUM

San Francisco

know," he
of us were
n's land of
noticed a
direction
to stop and
said. "Can
of that at
but I could

imagine being piled into it," and I started watching the rooftops for snipers.

To conceal my agitation, I said, "Certainly is a nice day for a Moratorium, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is," Bob said. "It's not raining, it's not snowing, it's not doing anything. God must be on our side."

Evidently He at least had pity on us, because we made it downtown.

We lined up on either side of the sidewalk, and displayed our large red, white, and blue VIETNAM signs and a couple of American flags, (directly under the First National Bank neon clock). One of the girls then started reading names from the list of the Vietnam War Dead.

Presently, two rather large policemen walked up, one meanly mustachioed, and I thought, "Well, Briscoes raiders are right on the job." And of course, the press was right on the job, too: a photographer frantically took pictures of the cop talking to us.

"If you have any problems, just call us," one of the cops said, and I nearly dropped, because I could have sworn I heard a trace of sincere concern in his voice.

"I think those guys are here to protect us," I whispered to Bob.

They walked away and the girl continued to read the list of the dead. As she did so I noticed the expression of some of those who bothered to look at us, and the expressions that hit me hardest were those of the old people. Their faces, for the most part, weren't marked with outrage nor with elation, but with confusion, as if what they saw somehow didn't fit into the structured world they had been building all these years.

I noticed a few other things as she read, like the neon sign that flashed: "Visit the all new Cal Neva, home of Wild Indian Slots," like the continuous roar of the casinos, like the old man who walked around carrying a sign that told of a 24 hour check cashing service. Then, at 11 a.m. the bells began to ring, announcing the hour, and all through the tolling, the names were read, one after the other. She paused when she came to a former King's Beach resident, and then continued again. "Ask not for whom the bell tolls," flashed

in my mind. "It tolls for thee."

At this point, things had become just a little too unreal for my blood, so laying my pen aside my nose, I merged with the sidewalk scene, secure in the knowledge that it is easier to flow with the crowd and than to stand against it.

"Did you see those nuts back there?" one fellow pedestrian asked me. "It's a shame when our country has to be subjected to something like that."

"You're right," I said, looking back. "It is a shame."



It's Homecoming time starring Sonny & Cher

Homecoming '69. It's that time of year again. Time for the alumni to return to their beloved alma mater -- lying high above the hills of downtown Reno. Also the time for the first big event weekend of the semester.

Homecoming '69 begins with the presentation of Wolves Frolic at the Pioneer Auditorium at 8 p.m. on Thursday. This year the entire show has been aided by a professional director. Tickets are on sale in the ASUN Bookstore and at the door the night of the show. From the sound of things, some skits are pretty heavy, so wear your groover glasses.

Friday brings none other than Mike Bloomfield and Sonny and Cher to the Centennial Coliseum at 8 p.m. This event is free to university students, and tickets are available in the Bookstore. My sincere apologies for the type in last Friday's paper, saying they were not available.

Saturday at 7 a.m. the gentlemen will begin the annual Cross Country Race. Word is out that the Canak-Schraver trophy is up for grabs. The race starts at Sparks High and ends at Mackay Stadium.

At 10 a.m. the Homecoming Parade runs down Virginia Street. My spies have been out for weeks and have picked a winner. Read about it next week.

Following the parade, a Student-Alumni Bar-B-Que will be held in the gym. This is a new Homecoming event -- charge is 50¢. Erlene Marion is in charge, but is not doing the cooking. The food-in will begin at 11:30, you can eat your heart out until 1:30.

Immediately following lunch and alka-seltzer, the game begins at Mackay Stadium.

Highlighting the half-time activities will be the parachute Club exhibition. Bob Howell, Charlie Robinson, Dave Volpi, and Robb Heady will drop onto the playing field. Each of these guys has completed at least 75 free fall jumps. Added attraction: Parachute jumpers get into Saturday's game free.

Also during half-time will be the introduction of queen candidates, a drill team exhibition and the introduction of honored guests.

At 9 p.m. at Hidden Valley Country Club -- the 1969 Homecoming Dance will be held. Jonathan Goodlife will provide the music for the all school dance. Tickets for this event are available in the Bookstore.

That concludes the activities for this year's Homecoming. #10 will be ready for the action for all the die-hards after the game and continuing through the dance.



HOMECOMING QUEEN CANDIDATES—Back row from left to right: Barbara Gruenewald, Sherry Langbein, Gail Muther. Front row from left to right: Heidi Pierson, Janette Bellegarde, Marilyn Maroon, Ann Albors, Mardelle Peterson.

Nine coeds in race for queen title

Nine coeds face the men of the University Wednesday and Thursday on the voting ballot. Who will be the 1969 Homecoming Queen?

Candidates for this year's crown and the group they represent are: Barbara Gruenewald, Delta Delta Delta; Jeanette Bellegarde, Nye Hall; Sherry Langbein, White Pine Hall; Ann Albors, Gamma Phi Beta; Mardelle Petersen, Kappa Alpha Theta;

Helen Rassmussen, Pi Beta Phi; Weidi Piereon, Juniper Hall; Marilyn Marion, Manzanita Hall; and Gail Muther representing the Off Campus Independents.

Voting will be held in the Stu-

day and Thursday. All male students are eligible to vote. The winner of the contest will be announced and then crowned during intermission at Wolves Frolic, Thursday night.

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INTERVIEWS
November 21

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IN THE SPORTS BAG

by the Bookie

I'm not trying to imply that The Bookie is another Jack Kerouac. In fact, The Bookie ain't even a Damon Runyan. And he sure ain't another Jimmy Breslin or Jimmy Cannon. So I hope you ain't bored by my "on the road" tales of adventure.

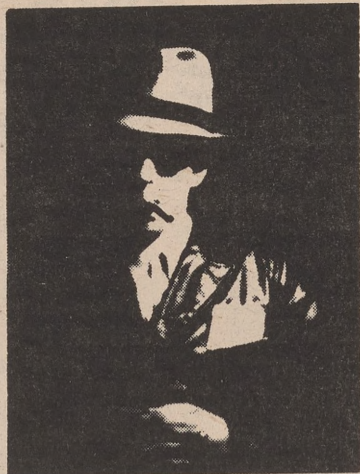
Only the names have been changed to protect the degenerates mentioned in this column.

So The Bookie and Popcorn Man went to Vegas this past weekend. What a trip on the Greyhound route. We hit every big metropolis from here to Lathrop Wells, man. What a mother. . .

Here we are trying to thumb a ride to LV and up walks this strange dude -- a real spaceman type -- who tells us not to try and hitch a ride in Reno. The porkers'll get ya, if ya don't watch out, he sez.

So, even after we tell this cat to go play in traffic, he keeps rapping. Then he proceeds to lay a song he wrote on us. The title of same is "What Is A Genuine Christian?" He sez that the Establishment won't let him make the song a hit. . . "too controversial. . . it attacks the banks..". This guy sez he's got another hot platter soon to be released called "Rockin' Jesus -- He's My Savior" or some such. With that and his current song he can really make it big in the soul music field, sez the Popcorn Man. He asks the dude when his "Greatest Hits" album is coming out. How about a live album from the Squeeze Inn with the Mormon Tabernacle Choir?? . . . WOW.. blow mind. . .

So. . . bus to LV. . . early ayem in LV. . . "DON'T GAMBLE WITH MARIJUANA IN NEV-



ADA -- POSSESSION 20 YEARS, SALE --LIFE" sez the bus stop benches in that neon paradise. . . welcome dopers. . .

The UNLV campus is sporting big red & white billboards that tell me: "UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA -LAS VEGAS - NUMBER ONE IN NEVADA" (boy, wait til the boys at Elko CC hear that)... the campus looks like the Sea of Tranquility with craters here and there. . . we check out the Strip...

Wayne Cochrane, (who once had green hair when he headed that all-time soul group "THE MEN FROM MARS") is racking at the Flamingo so the oldpals from the Brite Spot don't get a chance to talk to Otis Redding's "home" boy. . . And the dealers, janitors and cocktail chix in Caesar's Palace all wearing Mets caps in honor of the seven Mets appearing there. . .

We split for Cash Field and UNLV whips Hiram Scott of Nebraska, 36-28, in a well-played game.

So, after a hassle with some

motorcycle cops who looked like Sonny Barger and addressed all concerned as "hey, Big Daddy," we hit the bus station. . . there some hustlers from LA are trying to do a heavy math problem: figure out how much 25 bux worth of quarters is. . . one cat sez it's really \$2.50 and the other sez "right on" and then protests. . . he sez it's really \$250... the beat goes on. . .

QUESTION OF THE WEEK: Where else but at a UNLV athletic event would you see little black kids waving Confederate flags? No, not at Alabama where cool Joe Namath's nickname (but not to his face) was "Nigger"...

So we're leaving on a Greyhound. . . an old wino in the back of the bus is emptying his Gallo. . . the driver -- who must be a frustrated plane pilot -- sez "welcome aboard. . . we're driving at zero altitude. . . if you have any questions, please feel free to ask me. . . etc." The wino pipes up: "Yeah, where can I get a drink? I bet you can't answer that. . ."

Hit all the race books in Vegas and had a pony that went off at 20 to 1. . . he came home at quarter o'three. . . wow. . . stuck in Reno again. . .

REMINDER: The immortal words of Joe Conforte (in his big Agnew Day ad): "Let us show the puny and loud minority how the great majority of Americans feel. Everybody wants a piece, but an honorable, lasting piece, not a phony, short and dishonorable piece. We urge everyone who is physically able to participate. It will be one way to show our love and gratitude for our country. This ad donated by JC Bus Lines of Reno." Right on,

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Nevada gains yardage

Nevada finally put its highly talented offense together and it moved.

Matter of fact, it moved 521 yards in one afternoon as the Wolf Pack romped, 50-7, over a hapless University of San Francisco on a cold Saturday afternoon in Mackay Stadium.

A crowd of about 500 watched on as the Nevada offensive backs romped for seven touchdowns and overrun the Dons of SF.

The backfield heroes include quarterback John Barnes, fullback Rich Patterson, and halfbacks Ernie O'Leary and Mike Dolan. The Pack, staying mainly on the ground in the first half, rolled up an awe-

some 36-0 halftime lead and rolled easily in the second half with its reserves.

It wasn't all offense, though.

Defensively four Nevadans had five unassisted tackles -- Wayne Beck, Don Capozzo, Don Senter, and Jay Nady. Beck, Dennis Cameron and Dominic Tegano each came up with a San Francisco fumble also.

Speedy flanker George Hardway rounded out the Wolf Pack scoring parade with a 30 yard TD pitch from Barnes in the third quarter.

Nevada will go into this week's Homecoming contest against UNLV with a 4-5 record while Las Vegas owns a 6-2 mark.

Pack runners look good

Although Nevada was unable to compete for a team title, two Pack cross country runners fared well Saturday at the Pacific AAU Cross Country Championships over San Francisco's 10,000 meter course.

Anthony Risby finished fourth and Paul Bateman took a seventh place in a field of 97 runners. Risby was timed at 26:08 and Bateman crossed the tape at 26:29.

The reason Nevada missed a chance for a team title, which was captured by the San Francisco Athletic Club, was an injured leg on Pack hopeful Pete Sinnott.

Sinnott, from Carson City, had to withdraw from the race.

The rest of the Pack harriers were participating in a Stanford University freshman cross country meet in Palo Alto, Cal.

Maybe it was for the best, as the Pack won first place honors over tough competition from the Stanford and Cal-Berkeley frosh.

Pete Duffy led the Nevadans by taking the individual championship over the 4.2 mile course in 21:42. Next for Nevada was third place finish by Curtis Terry.

Boxing practice opens Monday

Preparation for one of the most popular sports on the Reno campus, intercollegiate boxing, began this week as Coach Jimmie Olivas opened practice sessions Monday.

Olivas welcomes back five lettermen, four of whom captured their respective weight division titles last year. Returning conference champs include Lou Doyle, 126 pounds, Bert Serrano, 132, Jim Berro, 156, and heavy-weight Jay Nady. The other returnee is 147 pounder Mike Campana.

The popular coach stressed the need of more candidates to try out

for the team to fill the weight categories. Olivas said he is hurting for boxers in all other divisions, and could use some backup boxers for the five lettermen.

Nevada is entered this year in a Novice Tournament which lettermen are prohibited to compete. The match, which is designed for beginners and less-experienced ringman, will be held Dec. 5 in Reno. Also competing will be Chico State, 12th Naval District, and the University of California.

Following the novice card will be the annual Varsity-Alumni match to be held Dec. 18.

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Homecoming opens: Bond speaks here tomorrow

Julian Bond, first black in the Georgia state legislature since reconstruction days, will speak tomorrow at 3 p.m. in the gym.

Bond first gained prominence in 1966 when, as a newly elected representative, he was barred from his seat in the Georgia Legislature for his strong anti-Vietnam war stand.

The United States Supreme Court ultimately ruled that legislators must be given "great latitude to express their views on

issues of policy," and he was seated.

Bond had agreed with a statement by the Student Non-Violent Coordinating Committee which denounced United States involvement in Vietnam as murderous aggression.

At the time he was SNCC's publicity director and had helped found the organization in 1960. He is no longer a member.

In 1968 at the Democratic National Convention Bond headed a

delegation from Georgia opposing a slate led by Gov. Lester G. Maddox. In a protest move liberals nominated him for vice-president. But he withdrew, saying he was too young to qualify.

When speaking to the annual meeting of the American Council on Education, Bond said that revolutions on American campuses will not end until universities quit "perverting education to reinforce inequality" and become cen-

ters for the study "of how to make man behave better."

Bond also said that universities have not done their share of the job to civilize man..

"The rape of Vietnam was not begun by high school dropouts, but by literally educated men," he said. "The pollution of the air and water is not carried out by fools or idiots but by men educated at the best scientific and technical centers.

"The ability to shape a society

that spends nearly one hundred billions of dollars on conquering space and dominating the globe militarily comes from men of genius, not from men whose minds are limited."

Instead of solving his problem, educated man in America has instead poisoned the air and water, raped the land, and colonized whole races of people both here and abroad, Bond said.

Bond is being presented by ASUN.

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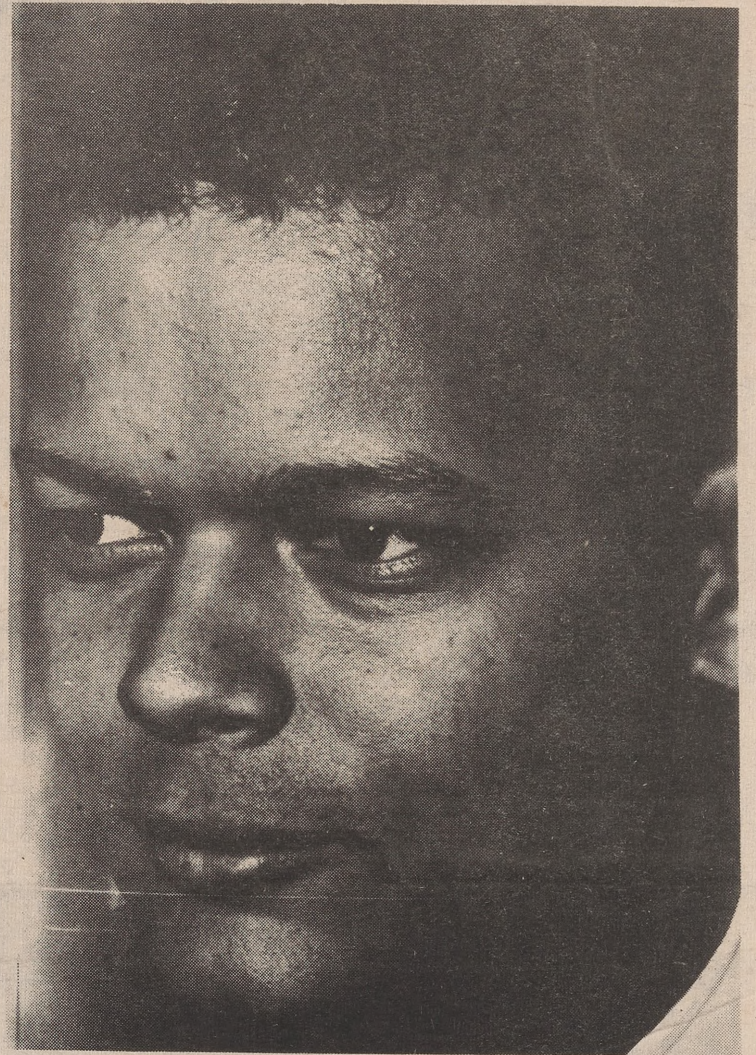
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