

# SAGEBRUSH

VOLUME 50

NUMBER 27

TUESDAY

DEC. 18, 1973

The Newspaper of the University of Nevada at Reno





# Is steel crisis next?

Warren

The American people have quickly responded to the threats of the energy crisis by turning down their thermostats, limiting their Sunday driving and shutting off unnecessary lighting.

The time has come for one of the nation's largest businesses, the steel industry, to do its share to conserve energy. According to a study by the Council on Economic Priorities (CEP), the industry could have saved the energy equivalent of 16.4 million tons of coal by an increased effort to recycle its scrap metal.

The CEP, a nonprofit organization that monitors the social effects of large corporations, claims the industry recycled less than half of the 35 million tons of steel discarded in 1970. The group said that the industry could have accrued the savings in energy by recycling all of its steel waste for that year.

Based on current usage, the savings would have been enough to run Sierra Pacific Power's Tracy Power Station and supply the Reno-Sparks area with electrical energy for the next 159 years.

The industry is making some effort to recycle its scrap, especially in the area of "tin" cans. Bethlehem Steel's eight plants recycle seven tons of cans a week, Chicago recycled 700 million cans last year and realized a revenue of \$100,000, and Oakland, Sacramento and Contra Costa County, Calif. salvage 90 per cent of their cans.

However, this effort by the industry hardly makes a dent in the 60 billion cans produced annually or the 750 million tons of accumulated scrap metal.

While many people are busy trying to ascertain the blame for the energy crisis, they may become so preoccupied with finger pointing that they will fail to notice a "steel crisis" looming on the horizon.

Sound unlikely? Not really.

The steel industry is one of the industries that is going to be hit the hardest by the energy crisis. Perhaps, it will not be affected immediately, but it will in the near future.

According to Department of Commerce studies, \$635 worth of steel is used in a \$3,000 car. As of last week, the automobile manufacturers, one of steel's biggest customers, laid off 6,000 workers indefinitely and curtailed entire production of some of their models.

The snowballing effect of decreased demand for steel will almost certainly cause layoffs in the steel industry.

The industry itself is suffering from a productivity gap that shows every inclination of growing wider. Between 1965 and 1971 the annual rate of productivity gain was only six-tenths of one per cent while the number of employees dropped from 495,000 to 367,000.

The productivity problem caused so much concern that last December, I. W. Abel, president of the United Steel Workers, and R. Heath Larry, vice-chairman of United States Steel, announced a joint effort by labor and management to boost productivity.

The steel industry seems to depend on the exclusion of foreign competition to keep its head above water financially.

On May 6, 1972, the United States announced that a voluntary agreement had been reached with the European Common Market and Japan which called for these nations to cut-back 85 per cent of their steel sales to this country.

Under the agreement which runs well into 1974, the amount of steel exported to the United States will not exceed the amount of increased capacity by the American steel companies, now around two and a half per cent annually.

The agreement eliminates the exportation of tool, stainless and other alloy steels which have a higher profit margin to this country. Cutbacks on certain types of steel bars and finished structural steel products have also been included.

In 1971, 18 per cent of the 105 million tons of steel used in this country was imported. The agreement hoped to cut that amount in 1972 to 14 per cent of the 112 million tons needed.

The steel industry is faced with an antitrust suit filed by Consumers Union charging that these agreements are a restraint of free trade. This is not the last of their worries.

Regional steel producers are beginning to make inroads in the specialty steel market which includes stainless and tool steels. They are doing it at a cost that the large corporations have trouble meeting.

It used to be that when the large steel companies raised their prices for steel as they did earlier this year, the new price was accepted almost without question. Now, with the competition from the regional companies, the prices change so often that the large companies are having trouble keeping up.

By recycling scrap metal, the industry would be able to cut their production costs and become more competitive with foreign companies. They would be able to cut their costs because the iron ore from the Great Lakes region contains only 25 to 30 per cent iron and must be finely crushed to be used.

Scrap metal is almost 100 per cent iron, foregoes this crushing process and bypasses other smelting and refining steps.

The steel industry should be required to recycle all its scrap metal. Otherwise, the outlook for the steel industry is as dark and bleak as the smoke pouring out of their smelter chimneys.



## In this Issue:

Editorial page	2
In this issue	2
Winkler profanity	3
Against the grain	3
A Dickens of a story	4-5
Essa combo	6
Why?	7
News Notes	7-8
Women's page	9
Cutting cartoon	10
?	11
Raggio time tune	12-13
Carol carnival	14-15
Christmas story	17
ASUN	18
Milk run	20
Sports	21-23
Back page	24

## SAGEBRUSH

EDITOR: Santa Harder  
 ASSISTANT EDITOR: Blitzen Nuwer  
 ART EDITOR: Dancer Winkler  
 COPY EDITOR: Cupid O'Driscoll  
 PHOTO EDITOR: Vixen Olsen  
 SPORTS EDITOR: Comet Souza

BUSINESS MANAGER: Dasher Filson  
 CIRCULATION MANAGER: Kevin Kringle

SANTA'S HELPERS:  
 Tinsel Bingham  
 Sheng Dan Jieh Brodhead  
 'Leven Lonnas Leaping  
 Elf Engstrom  
 Kristmas Krueger  
 Fa-La-La Link  
 Prancer Menicucci  
 Mistletoe Muhle  
 Scrooge Myers  
 Noel Nuwer  
 Angel Olsen  
 Jinglebells Olsen  
 Rudolph the Red  
 -Nosed Poptop  
 Robert S. Cratchit  
 Ms. Claws Sawyer  
 Sleighbells Slanders  
 Sugarplum Smith  
 And a Warren in  
 a Pear Tree



Editor:  
 Regarding the forthcoming shortage of toilet tissue: We in Nevada have a superfluity of a substance which should be more than adequate for the nation's problems . . .  
 Sagebrush.  
 Sincerely,  
 Jan-Petrina Mehlhaff  
 P.S. "Actually I enjoyed the 12-14 issue very much."

Editor:  
 I would like to ask one simple question. Why do the University police feel it necessary to drive around campus to give out parking tickets? I notice that most of those people might benefit from a little walking.  
 Sincerely Concerned About the Energy Crisis But Not Because Nixon Says So.  
 J. Cameron

Sagebrush is published by the ASUN but does not necessarily reflect its nor the University's views. Office is located in the basement of Morrill Hall. Phone 329-0249. Address: Box 8037, University Station, Reno, Nevada 89507. Subscription is \$5.00 per year. Advertising rates upon request.





**“Stop! We’ve still got meat  
in the freezer....”**

## Against the Grain

MYERS

*“POW bracelets have become one of those inviolate sacred cows, occupying a place in American life alongside Ralph Nader, apple pie, and the Reader’s Digest.”*

You may have noticed last week on the cover of the Friday edition of *Sagebrush* a paid advertisement for VIVA. This is the group which for years has sold POW and MIA bracelets.

POW bracelets have become one of those inviolate sacred cows, occupying a place in American life alongside Ralph Nader, apple pie, and the *Reader’s Digest*. But VIVA is not exactly the noble group its image might suggest.

VIVA stands for Voices in Vital America. But it hasn’t always been that way: It was previously known as the Victory in Vietnam Association. It bills itself as a “student” organization and its honorary cochairpersons are Bob Hope and Martha Raye, whom you may recognize as prominent advocates of the Johnson-Nixon policies in Vietnam.

Last year, after investigation of the group’s activities, the Los Angeles Social Services Department (VIVA is headquartered in LA) ruled that VIVA was not a charitable association and was therefore denied the benefits which that status brings.

VIVA appealed the decision, and hearings were held. It was learned in the hearings that from February, 1971, to July, 1972, VIVA collected \$2,543,603 from the sale of the bracelets; of this total, about half—\$1.6 million—was collected between March 1 and June 30, 1972. VIVA representatives told the hearing that the funds raised from the sale of the bracelets are used to “call attention to the status of the POW’s and MIA’s and to attempt to bring pressure on Hanoi through word opinion.” Read: Prowar propaganda.

VIVA accomplishes its seemingly noble purpose of public education by distributing bumper strips and literature—the latter containing a clear though subtle right wing tilt. For example, if you want to join a POW organization, VIVA has a directory you can write for; it will tell you where in your state or area to contact a group. Conveniently missing from the directory are all listings of chapters of POW groups critical of U.S. policy in Indochina. For example, there is not a single listing for Families for Immediate Release, the second largest POW-release group.

The denial of charitable association status, incidentally, was upheld.

Relatives of POWs, among others, became increasingly upset as VIVA’s background was revealed. Jane Dudley, a Washington, D.C. mother of a POW, has said, “I detest this cynical use of the POW’s.” She said that she was distressed that “money made from the bracelets is used to print propoganda”—propoganda which she labeled an “insane lie.”

+++

It’s not everyone who would turn the lighting of the national Christmas tree in Washington into a political rally—but Richard Nixon did.

The rally, organized by a group called Prayer in the Crisis of Watergate, put Nixon supporters and federal employees into the front rows of the audience. They were given flags to wave which read “Support our President.” Then Rogers C. B. Morton—the Interior Department Secretary—and Nixon both gave campaign speeches.

Said an Interior Department official: “It was embarrassing.” Indeed.





from your

# Government in Exile

## A Christmas Corollary By Nix Dickens

Harding was dead: to begin with. He and Scrooge had been partners for many years. "Bah, Hummm-bug!" said tight fisted Scrooge-grasping, covetous, hard as flint, secretary and solitary, Ebenixon Scrooge. He left his door open so that he might keep a good cold eye on his press secretary Ron Cratchit, who was huddling over the candle on his desk in the frosty outer-office.

"Put that candle down, Cratchit!" yelled old Scrooge. "I pay you for press releases and not warm fingers!" Ron Cratchit tried to interpose a frightened explanation, "But sir. . .," he said. "But nothing!" cried bitter Scrooge, "and let's hear no further about a chunk of coal. Don't you know there's an energy crisis on?"

"But sir, that wasn't what I was going to say," pleaded Ron Cratchit. "What then?" retorted an angry Scrooge. "Well sir, it being Christmas Eve I thought I might leave early and go home to my family. You know my son of course, sir? Tiny Walter? A newspaper boy he is, sir. I thought I might help him advance in the press world should I let him copy some of our releases for his paper." But Ron Cratchit's pleading fell on sepulchral ears. "Just who do you think you're working for?" roared tired old Ebenixon Scrooge. "Me? or Tiny Walter? I tell you, Ron Cratchit, you'll not be home early tonight. No! You shall stay here and finish these press releases. Aye, and one word from you and I'll give you such a push that you'll feel like a broken automatic button! Now Cratchit, enough of this! I take your leave." And with that Scrooge started out of the office. "Merry Christmas!" bade Ron Cratchit compassionately behind the departing figure. "Bah! Hummm-bug!" was the icy answer.

And so the stiff blue suit departed from its place of employment leaving a cold chill in its wake. Yes, Ebenixon Scrooge was a despicable man. He was not only cold and hard-hearted, he was also a scoundrel. For years he had been a swindler of the worst sorts, and now he had deleted 18 press releases to cover it up. There were, in fact, rumors among the city's inhabitants precisely to this effect. People that knew him, knew he was up to no good, and knew that something was rotten southeast of Denmark. Yet Scrooge would admit nothing. Ebenixon Scrooge was a callous man.

"A Merry Christmas to you!"

"Bomb Haiphong!" was Scrooge's bitter retort.

No one came near the dark-blue figure as it glided down the blizzarding streets. All would avoid him. They knew who he was, and they would step several feet away from his path. That is, all save one: a gentleman. "Shall you donate with us to a fund for the poor?" the kindly stranger asked. "Bah!" was the frosty reply, "Are there not prisons and private enterprise to help these poor beggars?" The gentleman was taken aback: yet from within the depth of his soul, he summoned a hearty and tactful tiding: "I am sorry you are so resolute in your opinion, nevertheless, a Merry Christmas to you!"

"Bomb Haiphong!" was Scrooge's bitter retort.

At length, Ebenixon Scrooge was arrived at his white house and made ready for bed. However his slumber was disturbed by the sound of iron chains crashing and clanging together. "Hummm-bug!" said Ebenixon Scrooge. Yet he was aghast when his door, which had been locked, burst open. And the clanging chains grew nearer and nearer. . .

"Hummm-bug!" said a still resolute Ebenixon Scrooge. But then he saw him. It was Harding! Fettered! Chains abound round his arms and legs! His black and white horizontally-striped suit was very crumpled due to the awesome weight of the chains. Scrooge saw his number: Harding was 496185.

"Harding!" Scrooge gasped, "what are you doing here? Why do you trouble me? 'Scr-ooo-oo-ge!" wailed Harding. "I wear these chains which I have forged in life. I made them link by link!" "Egad, Harding!" cried Scrooge, "what is that awesome edifice upon your head?" "That," roared Harding, "is the Teapot Dome. But listen to me, Scr-ooo-oo-ge: I have come to save you from a similar fate, else upon your death, you'll find upon your pate, 15 tons of Watergate." And with that Harding let out a most terrible wail. "Tonight," he shrieked, "you will be haunted by three spirits!" And just then Harding faded away in a blood-curdling moan. "Wait Harding! Wait!" yelled Ebenixon. But Harding had gone.

Then it was one o'clock. Ebenixon looked up from his bed. It was the first spirit; the first apparition! "Are you the spirit foretold to me?" gulped Ebenixon. "I am," replied the image. "I am Alger Hiss—the Ghost of Christmas Past." "Long past?" asked Scrooge. "Your past," replied the spirit. "Ebenixon Scrooge, this is your life." "And what do you intend to do?" trembled Ebenixon Scrooge. "Come!" was the answer.

In just the next moment, Ebenixon and the ghost were standing outside a familiar school in Yorba Linda, Calif. One lone boy sat in the corner of an emptied classroom. "That's I!" yelled Ebenixon. "Quite candidly, it is I. I am composing my campaign speech for second-string cheerleader of the Yorba Linda Yahoos." "Did you win?" asked the spirit. Ebenixon was hesitant. "No," he said, "but let me say this about that: My opponent did not

busy running for the presidency of our indoor-game club. I was busy writing my famous Checkers speech." "Did you win?" asked the spirit. Again, Scrooge was hesitant. "No," he said, "but at least they didn't have Ebenixon to kick around anymore." "How was that?" asked the spirit. "They once and for all kicked me out of the club," was the saddened answer. "Sound judgment!" said the spirit. And suddenly the ghost yelled: "We must go!" And Scrooge found himself shaking in his bed and grabbing on to his red-white-and-blue American eagle ashtray. Though he was extremely nervous, he finally dozed off.

Soon he was awakened by a raucous noise. There, in his hallway sat the second apparition: perched high on a throne of chitlins, grits, hog jowls, black-eyed peas, turnip greens, cornpone, and fried chicken. "Aw say, Aw say,



campaign fair. Now, I have said before that if he didn't want to campaign fair, that was his right. Yet I never. . ." "Enough!!" cried the spirit. "Honestly, Scrooge, I tell you: being a spirit is not what its cracked up to be. Particularly when it involves haunting clods like you. Come with me, Scrooge."

Suddenly Scrooge found himself and the spirit at Whittier. "What do you see Scrooge?" asked the spirit who was pointing through the window of another deserted classroom. Ebenixon gazed in and saw himself as a young man. Yet this time his solitude was shared by a young lady. "Why, its Patricia!" yelled Ebenixon. "You do not pay any attention to her, Scrooge," observed the spirit. "How could I?" retorted Ebenixon Scrooge. "I was too

Aw say, Aw say, I am the Ghost of Christmas Present—though mah friends call me 'Sammy.' Come hyar, Ebenixon Scrooge, yew ol' scalawag!" Scrooge approached trembling and tentative. "Candidly," he said, "may I ask where we are to go?" "Aw say, Aw say, Zw say, Aw say, touch mah robe and we'll be off." Scrooge did and they were.

"Why, this is Ron Cratchit's house," said Ebenixon Scrooge as he gazed through the frosted window. "Looky thar," said the spirit. And inside the room, the Cratchits were preparing Christmas supper. Ebenixon's eye shortly caught Tiny Walter, the newspaper boy, who was sitting in



the corner and giving the local news. "Meanwhile, at the Cratchit house," said Tiny Walter, "Father Cratchit, looking tired and nervous, said today that his job appears to be in jeopardy. Ebenixon Scrooge, however, could not be reached for comment." Tiny Walter was interrupted. "Come to Christmas dinner," said Ron Cratchit. "Coming, father," said Tiny Walter. "And that's the way it is Tuesday, Dec. 25th. This is Tiny Walter. Good night."

"Ah," said Ebenixon Scrooge, "so that is Tiny Walter. I had forgotten what he looks like. Yet, tell me spirit, do I notice correctly that he is rather pale?" The spirit looked at him coldly: "Aw say, Aw say, Aw say, Aw say, yoh're right. Yew see, without any press releases from his father, Tiny Walter has got no chance to climb the ladder of success. Of course, yew realize that yew could change all this." "How?" asked a puzzled Ebenixon Scrooge. "Simply by comin' across with those hidden 18 press releases. Simply by comin' across with the full information." "But that's impossible!" cried Scrooge. "If I did that I'd be put into prison."

"Aw say, Aw say, Aw say, Aw say, but if'n yew don't it'll be young Tiny Walter that suffers," said the spirit. "Yes, Tiny Walter will suffer the future of a pauper, suh."

"No! That cannot be true!" cried Scrooge. "Surely he knows somebody—someone to help him out. Someone to give him his first vice-presidency in charge of something-or-other."

"Yew see, without any press releases from his father, Tiny Walter has got no chance to climb the ladder of success."

"Aw say, Aw say, Aw say, Aw say, he knows no one," said the spirit. "So Free Enterprise cannot help him out." Scrooge was crestfallen. "You would have me eat my words, spirit?" he asked. "Well, all things considered, suh," said the spirit, "it's a helluva lot better than crow or a few other things I could name."

Scrooge began to tumble these thoughts over in his now-chaotic mind. What should he do? Remorse was creeping into his body. Suddenly, he found himself back in his bed again reaching for his red-white-and-blue water glass smartly sculptured into the shape of an American eagle. And once more in an anxious state, he drifted off to sleep.

It wasn't long before he was awakened again. This time he beheld the third apparition. It was a solemn phantom. The spirit neither spoke nor moved. "Are you the Ghost of Christmas Yet to Come?" he trembled. The spirit answered not. As Ebenixon looked up he spied his office. It was completely empty save for five men bending over 18 pieces of parchment. "Why that old crook!" observed one. "He really did have them all along. Just as everyone suspected."

Ebenixon looked up sorrowfully at the dark specter before him. "So they have found me out? he asked. "Is this what is to come of me?" But the spirit neither answered nor moved. Instead it merely pointed downward with its long and skeletal finger. "What would you have me look at?" screamed Ebenixon. But the phantom neither spoke nor moved: it merely pointed downward. Scrooge crawled to the indicated spot and gazed beneath him. It was his grave marker:

**EBENIXON SCROOGE  
ROSES ARE RED AND LEMONS ARE YELLOW  
AND THE STIFF BURIED HERE WAS A SCANDALOUS  
FELLOW**

"Good Spirit!" shrieked Scrooge, "why show me this if I am past all hope?? Is this the shadow of things that WILL be, or only things that MAY be?? Good Spirit, assure me that I may yet change these shadows! I will honor Christmas in my heart! I will release the 18 documents! I repent! I repent! I repent! I repent!"

Scrooge awakened to find himself in a state of frenzy, clutching at his lamp with the American eagle emblazoned on it against a red-white-and-blue field. "I repent! I repent! I repent!" he continued to scream.

He quickly became more practical. "What the hell am I talking about?" he mused. He ran to the window and spied a boy below his white house. "Hullo!" he called to the boy, "you there!" "Yes sir?" asked the boy. "What day is it?" Scrooge inquired. "Why, sir," said the boy, "tis Christmas day!"

Ah then, thought Scrooge, so the spirits have done their work in one night! "You! Boy!" he yelled below, "go fetch me some brandy and plum pudding. And if you're back forthwith, I'll have a half-crown for you! "Yes sir!" cried the boy happily as he sped down the street.

Within a few hours a beaming Ebenixon Scrooge arrived at the home of the Cratchits. "Sir!" exclaimed Ron Cratchit, "What are you doing here?" Merry Christmas, Cratchit," bubbled Ebenixon Scrooge, "to you and your family!" "Merry Christmas, sir?" asked an

amazed Ron Cratchit. "Yes Cratchit!" thundered Scrooge good-naturedly, "Didn't you hear me?" "Are you going to push me sir?" asked Ron Cratchit who remained unconvinced at this change in his employer. "Heavens no!" roared a jocular Ebenixon Scrooge. "I tell you, Cratchit," he chuckled, "gather your family and young Tiny Walter around, and we shall have a bountiful Christmas dinner! Here! Here is some plum pudding and brandy! Let us celebrate with it now!"

Cratchit was shocked, but happy. Very, very happy. "Come to the table! he called to his family. "Tiny Walter! Come to the table!" "Yes, father!" replied Tiny Walter who was reporting the news again in the corner of the room: ("And an unexpected bombshell descended on the Cratchit family today. Mr. Ebenixon Scrooge, well known as tight. . . we interrupt this message for an important dinner.")

After the family had gathered around the table, Scrooge called for the flaming plum pudding. Blazing high and hot, it was brought before him. Ebenixon Scrooge, happily stood up and turned towards Ron Cratchit. "Now Ron," he beamed warmly, "I know you are aware of the rumors about me." "Rumors, sir?" asked Cratchit timidly. "Yes," replied Ebenixon Scrooge, "about those 18 missing press releases." Frightened, Cratchit replied, "er well, sir, I suppose I am." "Well Ron," said a good-natured Ebenixon Scrooge, "they do exist. And here they are!" Scrooge happily grabbed the documents from inside one of his blue-suit's pockets and held them up before the entire Cratchit family.

"You know what happened to me?" asked a beaming Ebenixon Scrooge as he continued to hold up the documents. "Well, last night I was visited by three ghosts. Yes! Three ghosts! Isn't that wonderful? Well, I tell you: they not only showed me the true meaning of Christmas—which is, incidentally, to rejoice and be merry—but also what I should do with these press releases. Yes, they showed me I would be a fool to hide them. For if I should criminally keep them secret they would surely be discovered after my death and starkly reveal the truth about my insidiousness. My reputation to posterity would be totally and irrevocably defamed. Aye, Ron Cratchit, they showed me this.

"Well, I shall not let this happen. I decided at once to change my ways. I repented my former conduct. I do not want to see my legacy shattered. Therefore, I came here today to have you rejoice and be merry with me on this most hallowed of days. I am a changed man. How could I have been so stupid?"

And with this said, Ebenixon Scrooge gaily threw the 18 press releases into the flaming plum pudding. "There!" he said happily, "no documents: no evidence! Merry Christmas and god bless us!"

Tiny Walter turned around in his chair and said: "And that's the way it is, Tuesday, December 25th. This is Tiny Walter. God help us all everyone."

**Only 14 days till the  
Master Charge  
bill comes.**



Eddie Torial

No. 926: Driver for elderly people — over 21. Days and hours flexible. Wage: \$3 per hour.

No. 927: Gift wrapping. Days: Flexible. Hours: 1-5 p.m. Wage: \$2 per hour.

No. 929: Contact person for photographic service. Days and hours flexible. Wage: \$3 per hour.

No. 930: Part-time secretary on campus. Days and hours flexible. Wage: \$2.05 per hour.

No. 934: Helping summer session with registration. Days and hours flexible. Wage: \$1.60 per hour.

**Jobs**

#### Today, Tuesday, December 18

11 a.m.—Campus Crusade, Tahoe Room, Student Union.  
12 noon—Music Practice, Jot Travis Lounge, Student Union.

1 p.m.—Faculty Senate, Ingersoll Room, Student Union.  
5 p.m.—Spurs, Hardy Room, Student Union.  
5 p.m.—Activities Board, Ingersoll Room, Student Union.  
7 p.m.—Music Recital, Jot Travis Lounge, Student Union.

#### Wednesday, December 19

##### INSTRUCTION ENDS.

2 p.m.—Staff employees, Hardy Room, Student Union.  
4 p.m.—Dr. Sill on Controlled Temperature Environments, Lecture Building, Room 3.  
7:30 p.m.—Love Locked, Hot Line, The Center, 329-0249.  
8 p.m.—Reno Civic Chorus, "Sing a Song of Christmas," Pioneer Theater.

## Announcements

#### Thursday, December 20

7 p.m.—National Ski Patrol, First Aid, SEM 234.  
7:30 p.m.—SIMS, Hardy Room, Student Union.  
8:15 p.m.—Music Department Presents The Messiah, Pioneer Theater.

#### Friday, December 21

8 a.m.—ACT Test, Thompson Student Services.  
6 p.m.—Basketball: Junior Varsity vs. UC-Davis, Centennial Coliseum.  
8:05 p.m.—Basketball: UNR vs. UC-Davis, Centennial Coliseum.

Up With People will stage public performances Jan. 11 and 12 in the University gym.

The University Press is exhibiting Publications of Christmas Ideas in Getchell Library.

John Doane's works will be on display during December.

The Student Health Service will be open from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. Dec. 26-28, Jan. 2-4, and Jan. 7-12. The Health Service will be closed Dec. 22-25, Dec. 29, and Jan. 5-6. Normal 24-hour service will begin Jan. 13.

## Ag college announces interim offerings

The UNR College of Agriculture will provide an opportunity for students to take course work during the semester interim.

Announcement of the class offerings was made by Dr. Charles H. Seufferle, associate dean of the college. Seufferle pointed out that of the five offerings, one would involve class work on campus and on educational tours. "During the semester break last year we presented more class offerings than this year but found that a week was not sufficient for independent study and thesis work," he said.

A course for one credit in computer programming will be offered Jan. 7-11 by Dr. Young O. Koh, an instructor in the College of Agriculture and statistical consultant at the UNR Computer Center. The class is designed for students who would like to learn a computer language and utilize the learned computer skills in their own field. A Jan. 7-11 one-to-two credit course to be taught by Dr. William O. Champney, agricultural and resource economist, will consist of a tour of agribusinesses in California. A special topics one credit course taught by Douglas Reynolds will cover a tour of livestock operations in Central and Southern California, including dairy, horses, and purebred and commercial beef operations. This is the James Hunter memorial tour.

A study of national park management in Death Valley, a Jan. 7-13 offering for one credit, will be taught by Bernie Shanks and Dr. Elwood L. Miller, both of Renewable Natural Resources at UNR.

Wildlife management in Yellowstone Park and Jackson Hole, Wyoming will be the subject of a January 7-13 tour with Dr. Donald Klebenow and Robert C. Beal as instructors.

Contact Seufferle at the College of Agriculture for registration details.



# Seasonal Sounds



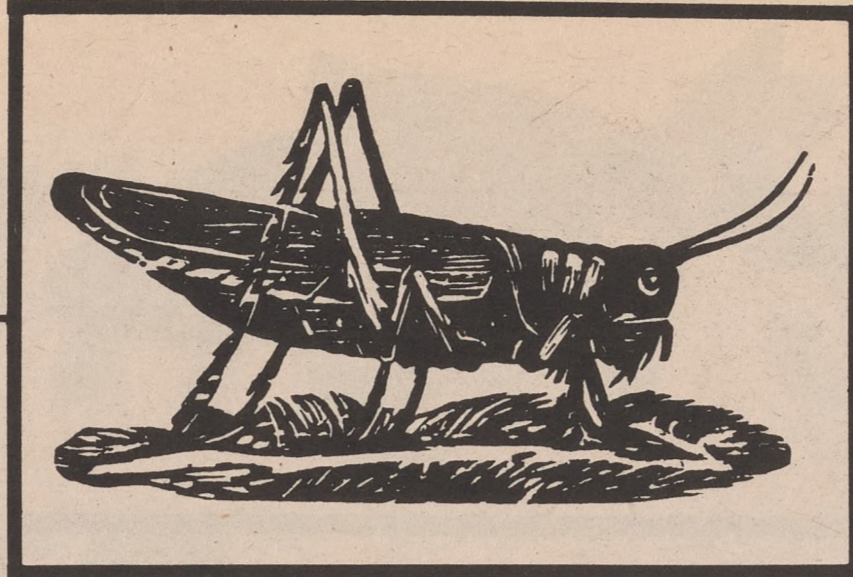
Ahmed Essa

A little fat man gallops through the whirling white  
Yelling "merry, merry, merry . . ."  
And red-nosed Rudolph laughs with martini-fed reindeer  
Carrying bicycles, banjos, bonnets, bottles, baseballs, bracelets  
And a squawking partridge in a pear tree  
To gurgling pink and blue aluminum firs  
Grown with smacking mistletoe  
Under screaming lights that fight with stars  
While sugar plum fairies collide with clamorous angels hung with holly  
Wishing a "Cool Yule"  
And cash registers confuse clanging bells and blaring candles  
As Frosty bellows from the mailman's bag  
"Merry, merry, merry . . ."  
Then joins the poinsetta and gingerbread men  
Over the roaring chestnut fire  
While a Child's voice whispers.



# NEWS

# NOTES



## Chicano courses

Two ethnic courses, History 320 and Spanish 441, will be offered in the spring semester.

History 320 (3 credits) will study the historical development of "The Spanish-speaking People of the Western United States." It deals with the nation's second largest unassimilated minority, which became a part of the United States as a result of the Mexican-American War. The course will meet on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 11-12:15 p.m.

Spanish 441, "Mexican-American Literature," (3 credits) will trade the literary and, in part, linguistic development of Hispano, Mexican and Chicano literature and language, primarily in the Southwestern U.S. Readings will be both in Spanish and English. It will also meet from 11-12:15 p.m. on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

The professors for these courses are J.V. Metzgar and C. Romo.

For information contact either the aforementioned at Exts. 6567 or 6738.

## Sure, Dick

Democratic National Committeeman Grant Sawyer, former Governor of Nevada and a prospective 1974 U.S. Senate candidate, has labeled as "fascistic" the Nixon administration's contention that the burglary of Daniel Ellsberg's psychiatrist's office was a matter of national security.

Speaking before the Washoe County Young Democrats, Sawyer said he could not conceive of anyone except those people who directed the operations "taking the position that it is to the best interest of our government and the future of this country that a small group of people, sitting in isolated splendor in the President's house, may direct and commit illegal acts. . . I need not dwell on the disastrous effects of this kind of fascistic philosophy to our political process. . .

"The less we, as citizens, do and care, the more we will encourage suspicion, distrust, and fear from those who would take unto themselves the power of government and the more we will invite repression."

## Both of them

The Nevada State Museum said Friday it has received a \$5,000 check from Kennecott Copper Corp. to help establish an exhibit honoring "the great ladies" of Nevada.

Thomas Wilson, chairman of museum trustees, said the donation would help "fill an important gap" in Nevada history.

A Kennecott spokesman said the foundation for the exhibit was established at a dinner last month honoring First Lady Pat Nixon, a native of Ely, Helen Bentley, a U.S. maritime commissioner who was born in Ruth, and Eva Adams, a former U.S. mint director who was born in Wonder.

—AP



It is better to dwell in the wilderness,  
than with a contentious and an angry  
woman.

PROVERBS 21:22

## For the offense

Expert witnesses are being sought by the National Audubon Society for the upcoming Environmental Protection Agency hearings on the use of cyanide, strychnine, and Compound 1081 to kill rodents. Although banned as predator killers, these poisons can still be bought to kill rodents and possibly misused to kill predators. Potential witnesses should contact the National Audubon Society's Washington representative, Cynthia Wilson, 1511 K Street, N.W., Room 531, Washington, D.C. 20005.

## Cry wolf

Man has thus far managed to totally wipe out 11 of 22 subspecies of gray wolves. What are some of the ways these creatures are serving man?

Well, basketball star Wilt Chamberlain has a plush, oversized bed with a coverlet made from the muzzles of hundreds of wolves. (In perspective, there are only 350 wolves left in the entire timber-rich state of Minnesota.) Texas Instruments Company has found a new way to amuse its employees during leisure hours—they sponsor wolf hunts in which all are encouraged to participate. The November issue of PENTHOUSE Magazine has the audacity to advertise \$1,800 Canadian wolf coats by Georges Kaplan—Ben Thylan Furs; one wonders if this is a gift for the man who has everything . . . except decency and a sense of concern for what is sacred.

## Biggest underground fire since the Berkeley Barb

The National Observer reports that an underground fire has been burning on federal land in Alaska since 1969. The Bureau of Land Management won't put it out because it only has jurisdiction to fight surface fires. The Bureau of Mines can fight underground fires, but only if they're burning coal. Unfortunately, the Alaska fire is burning shale.

## Snow job

The U.S. Small Business Administration "created" a temporary job for a former secretarial employee of resigned presidential chief of staff H.R. Haldeman, the San Francisco Examiner has reported.

The job in the Los Angeles office of the SBA was ordered by an agency official in Washington, the newspaper said.

The allegation came during a secret six-week probe of possible political influence peddling in the SBA regional office here by the U.S. Civil Service Commission, according to the newspaper.

—UPI

# WHY?



### Stern disciplinarian

A doctor who developed his daughter's intelligence to genius level with experimental teaching, said Saturday he wants to do the same with two infants from a stone age tribe to disprove theories that intelligence is based on race.

Dr. Aaron Stern said he has asked the Philippine government to let him educate two children from the primitive Tasaday tribe by the same methods he educated his daughter, who became a college math teacher at age 15.

He said the two-year experiment would provide irrefutable evidence that the theories held by Dr. Arthur Jensen, an education psychologist at the University of California at Berkeley, and Dr. William Shockley, the Stanford physicist, are wrong.

Jensen and Shockley have maintained that blacks are inherently inferior to whites as a result of genetic difference.

Stern's 21-year-old daughter, Edith, was exposed since early childhood to a steady diet of scholarship. At age 2, she began to read and by the time she was five, she had absorbed the Encyclopedia Britannica. She became a college math instructor at 15 and is now working as a scientist with IBM in Boca Raton, Fla.

Stern said the State Department had expressed interest in his proposal.

The Philippine government is requiring him to prove that he is financially capable of providing for medical care and support for the infants.

—UPI

### Should have been V-P

The green paint is chipped and peeling on the metal door of Angola prison dormitory called Oak No. 1. Inside, 60 barracks beds are lined in rows on the concrete floor.

Two dark-haired young girls smile from color snapshots over the first bed in the top row.

Those are Robert F. Apablaza's daughters and his desire to see them brought him from New York back to Louisiana where a 50-year prison sentence for sale of marijuana awaited him.

"I didn't figure they would bother me if I stayed out of trouble, didn't cause any trouble or anything like that," said Apablaza, 37.

"I figured they would leave me alone. I only came to visit for a couple of weeks and then I was going back to New York."

Apablaza who was convicted of the sale of \$5 worth of marijuana in 1968 in New Orleans and was sentenced to 50 years in prison.

—UPI

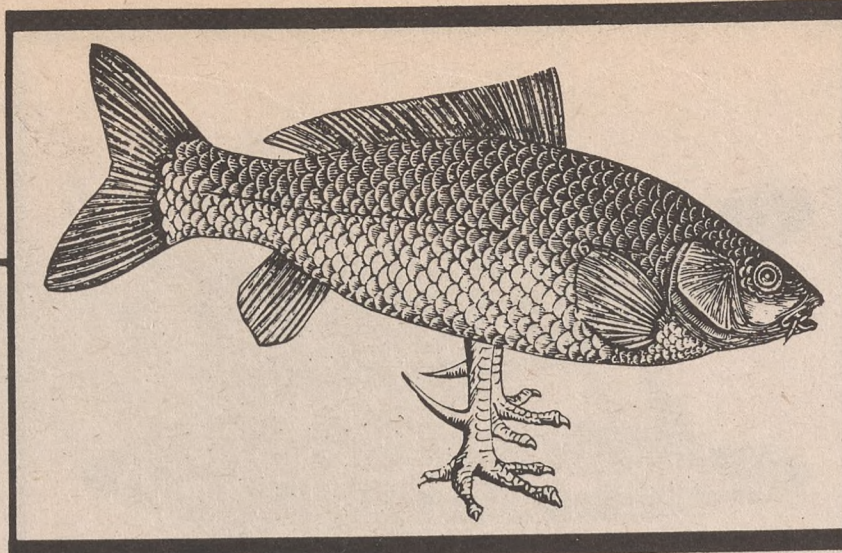
### To phrase a coin

The senate voted Friday to allow the U.S. Treasury to begin making pennies out of aluminum if it wishes.

The bill, sent to the House by voice vote, would allow the Secretary of the Treasury to determine when the copper one cent piece "is no longer practicable" and switch to aluminum.

The price of copper has risen to a point where its use for pennies could become unprofitable to the government.

—UPI



### Car carnage drops

Senator Thomas F. Eagleton Friday said auto fatalities have dropped up to 30 per cent in four states having 50 mile an hour speed limits.

Eagleton said his national survey showed a clear decline in Iowa, Massachusetts, Vermont and Washington, where the lowered speed limit has been in effect more than 26 days.

—UPI

### Draft News

Zaire plans to recruit 1000 Pygmies into its armed forces next year, on order of President Mobutu Sese Seko. The Kinshasa daily newspaper Salongo said November 17th that, "Zairean citizens of the Batswa tribe, formerly known as Pygmies," would be able to serve as policemen, pilots, infantrymen, paratroop-commandos and so forth.

Earlier in the month General Mobutu prohibited foreigners from photographing Pygmies. At the time, he said, "Foreigners should know that from today onward there are no more Pygmies in Zaire. These people are and remain equal to all other Zairean citizens."

Rolling Stone

### Bruin bashers

Bill Walton, benched with four fouls in the first eight minutes, returned midway through the second half Saturday to break open a tie game and lead top ranked UCLA over No. 2 North Carolina State 84-66 to extend its incredible winning streak to 79 games.

—UPI

### High school pin up

"Jungle Julie" was what her teammates called Julie Ludovina, a 16-year-old 127 pound sophomore at Lincoln High in Sacramento, who was believed to be the only female prep wrestler in California. She was pinned in 30 seconds in her first match but said, "I'm serious about wrestling."

—S.F. Chron.

### Troubled fuzz

Memphis officials disclosed Friday that an investigation has shown that 24 policemen had sexual relations with a young woman and that 15 other "commanding officers" were indirectly involved.

Police director Jay Hubbard said he would not fire any of the men, but that they would receive punishments ranging from reprimands to suspensions. He said the investigation probably didn't catch all those who were involved with Charlotte Tyler, 19, of Paris, Ark.

She told a news conference in October that she had had sexual relations with a large number of Memphis police officers and some Arkansas state policemen. She said she just liked and respected officers of the law.

Hubbard said he had decided to show "a little mercy" this time because he learned that some illicit sex activity by police officers had not been seriously frowned upon in the past.

—UPI

### No more discrimination against gays and other perverts

In what may be a landmark decision the trustees of the American Psychiatric Association decided yesterday that homosexuality should no longer be considered a "mental disorder" in the association's official manual.

The vote of the 19-member board, described by homosexual activists as a "psychiatric turnabout," was unanimous with two abstentions.

Dr. Alfred M. Freedman, APA president, said the ruling will make it easier for homosexuals to get help if they want it and will reduce discrimination against those who do not.

The trustees' resolution also urged that homosexuals be granted all civil protections now enjoyed by other citizens.

—S.F. Chron.

### Exiled in the Bahamas

Robert L. Vesco, 38, charged with embezzlement and wire fraud, and conspiracy in connection with an alleged secret \$200,000 campaign contribution to President Nixon, could not be extradited to the U.S. from the Bahamas, a Bahamian magistrate ruled, saying Vesco's charge was not an extraditable offense under a 1931 Bahamian-American treaty.

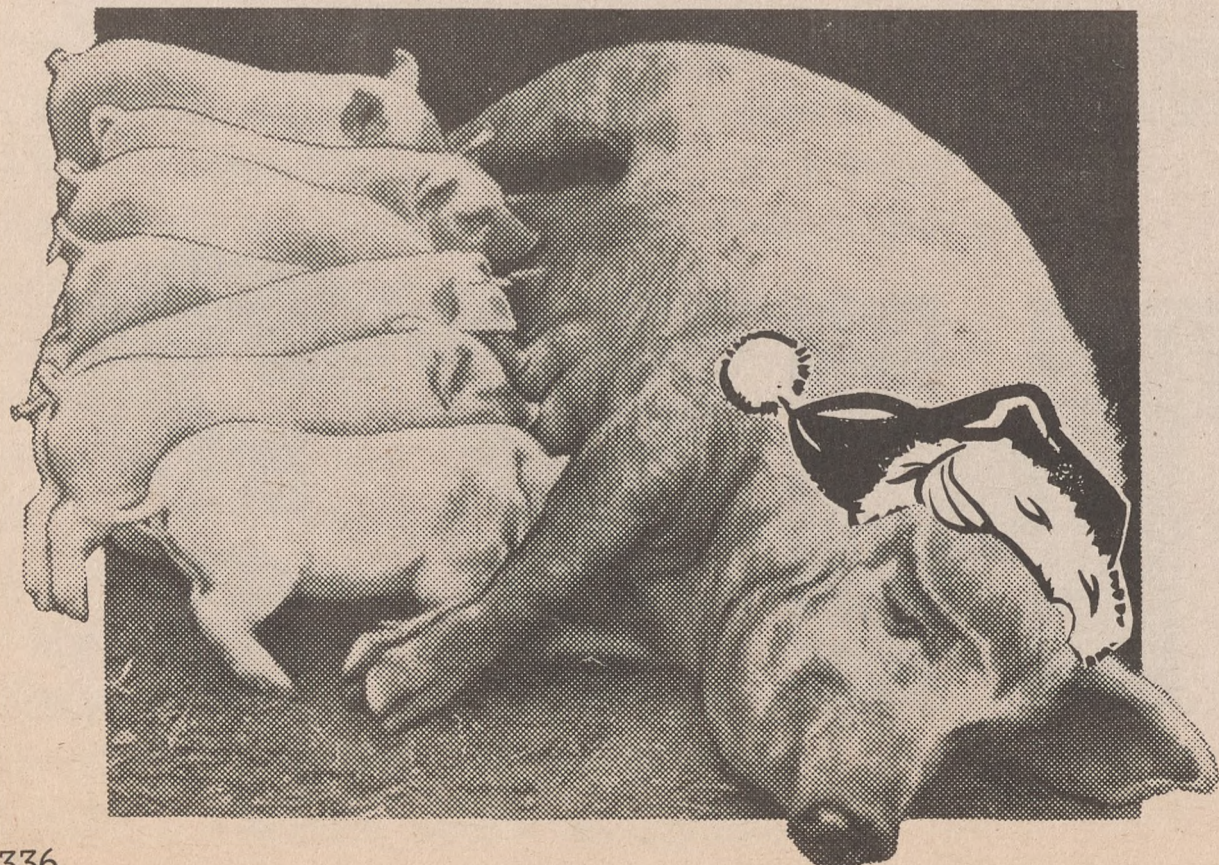
—S.F. Chron.

### Gin Millicents

A federal judge sentenced 18 former Chicago policemen, including an ex-commander, to a total of 47½ years in prison Friday for extorting money from tavern owners and lying on the witness stand.

The policemen were accused of operating a \$100-a-month "extortion club" that shook down tavern operators in the city's near north side night club belt from 1966 to 1970.

The 18 policemen and another convicted man, whose sentencing was deferred because he was ill, were convicted by a U.S. district court jury in October after a 42-day trial. Four others were acquitted.



### Pshaw on Christmas

"I am sorry to have to introduce the subject of Christmas. . . It is an indecent subject; a cruel, gluttonous subject; a drunken, disorderly subject; a wasteful, disastrous subject. . . Christmas is forced on a reluctant and disgusted nation by the shopkeepers and the press. On its own merits, it would wither and shrivel in the fiery breath of universal hatred; and anyone who looked back to it would turn into a pillar of greasy sausages."

George Bernard Shaw

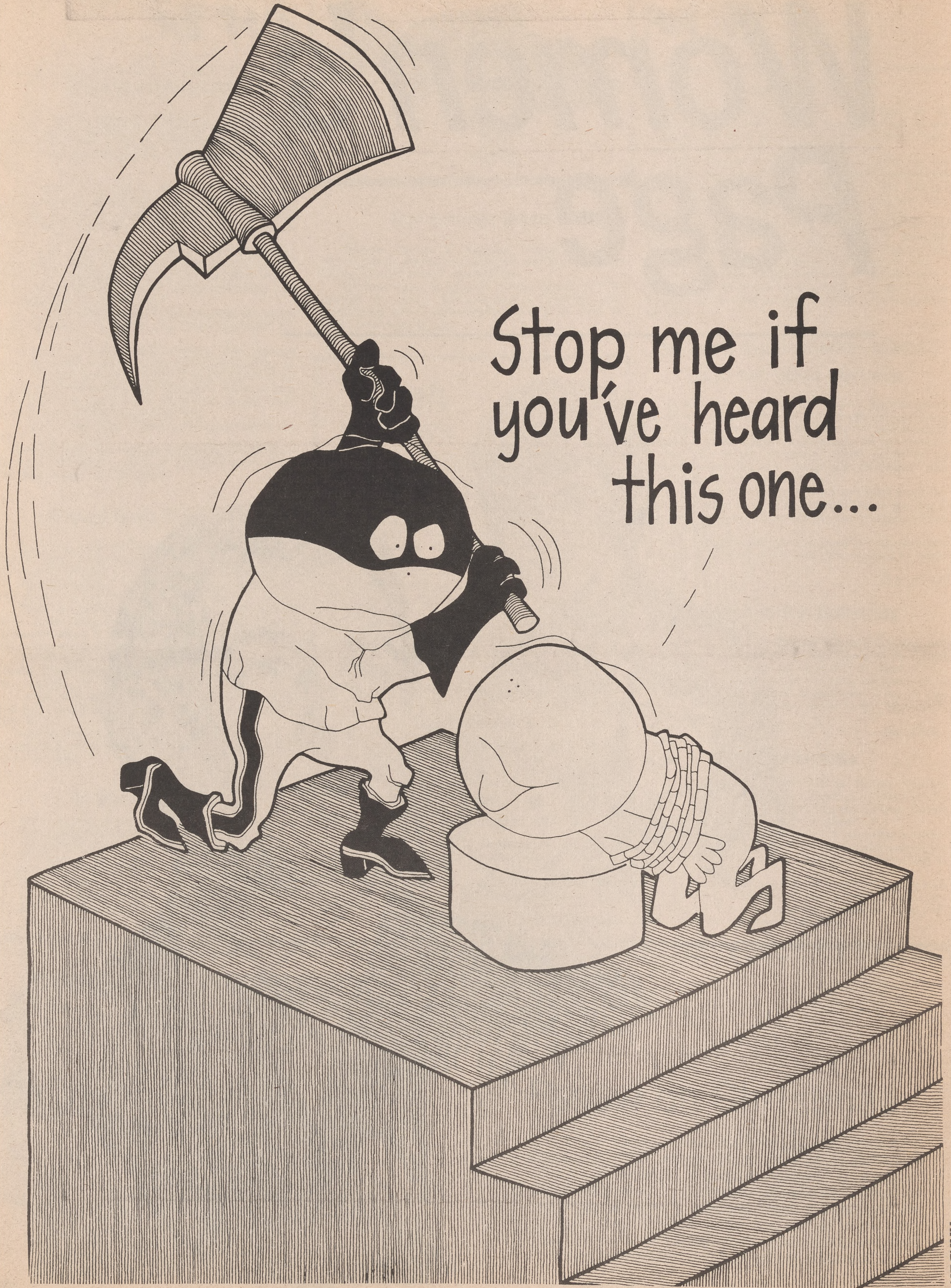


# Women's Page

---







Stop me if  
you've heard  
this one...

HARDER









**people** William Raggio

Senator William Raggio is a politician who has been trying for several years to cross the political sound barrier onto a national platform. Each time he has tried he has failed. The 1974 campaign will provide the Washoe County legislator with yet another chance for either the governorship or a U.S. Senate seat—and it may be his last chance.

Raggio was born in Reno in 1926. Educated in Reno schools, he graduated from the University of Nevada in 1948 and Hastings College of Law of the University of California in 1951. He took navel training at Louisiana Tech and the University of Oklahoma, serving as a marine lieutenant from 1944 to 1946.

Following his return to Reno after law school, he entered private practice for a year or so before being appointed an assistant district attorney for Washoe County. He served in the post for six years under two DA's. Then in 1958 at the age of 31, he ran for and won the District Attorney's office.

Here, in the next decade, Raggio would make his name and his image, and no matter what he does in the future, Raggio will likely always carry with him the image of the conservative law and order DA.

In this post Raggio gained attention in some nationally-sensational, attention-getting trials. Among these were a lurid trial in which Nevada brothel owner Joe Conforte was convicted of extortion, and the even more sensational trial of Thomas Lee Bean in the slaying of Olympic ski star Sonja McCaskie.

His years as District Attorney were unquestionably a professional success. He served in 1960 as president of the state District Attorney's Association; from 1961 to 1967 as Vice President of the National District Attorney's Association, and as its president in 1968; he was named "Outstanding Prosecutor in the United States" in 1964; and he lectured several times at various legal seminars and meetings around the country.

Raggio was mentioned frequently as a possible candidate for Congress or top state office during these years; his first try came in 1968, when he entered the Republican primary contest for the U.S. Senate.

Had Raggio won the GOP Senate nomination, he might have been better able to challenge incumbent Democrat Alan Bible than was the eventual nominee, Lt. Governor Ed Fike. Fike was widely perceived as a lightweight while Raggio, with his hardline image in this law and order year, seemed better equipped to win Nevada, one of the two states where George Wallace would that year make his best showing outside the southern-border region.

The GOP primary campaign, which began with three contenders, narrowed to Fike and Raggio when the third candidate dropped out for lack of support. It was a polite contest, the

**"He is a two-time loser now, and another loss could finish him. A win could make him the pre-eminent leader of his party."**

two men agreeing on most issues. In the end, Raggio probably suffered most because, as a Reno resident, he was not well known in Las Vegas (Fike's hometown) which has a preponderance of the state's population. Raggio lost the primary (and Bible later beat Fike badly). The experience merely whetted Raggio's appetite for higher office, and he set his sights on 1970.

1969 and 1970 were those years of Haynsworth and Carswell, the ABM, moratoriums, Cambodia, Kent and Jackson State. In Washington, President Nixon and Vice President Agnew were preparing to make the 1970 campaign into a national referendum on these issues. Nevada had a Senator—a Democrat—named Howard Cannon, who had begun to prove a thorn in Nixon's side. Once a safe advocate of Vietnam escalation and military spending, Cannon had taken to doing things like voting against the ABM and in favor of Church Cooper—the former an anti-missile system of dubious quality, the latter an amendment to cut off funds for U.S. military operations in Cambodia. The last straw came, however, in the vote of G. Harrold Carswell, Nixon's choice for nominee for the Supreme Court. Nixon had already had one nominee for the seat, Clement Haynsworth, rejected by the Senate. Haynsworth, however, turned out to be a statesman compared with the new nominee, and after much damaging evidence about him was brought to light, Carswell was in trouble. Cannon's vote on confirmation was in doubt, and Nixon needed it. Cannon was told by administration sources that if they had his vote on this, he could expect a "free ride" back in Nevada when he came up for reelection in 1970. Cannon voted against Carswell.

Meanwhile, back in Nevada, GOP politicians were waiting for word from Governor Paul Laxalt, the most popular Republican in the state, as to his intentions for 1970. Would he seek reelection, or would he try for the Senate? Nixon, furious over Cannon's Carswell vote and planning a national purge of liberals from the Senate, badly wanted Laxalt to run for the national seat, and began a long wooing process. Laxalt was promised all the help he wanted from Washington if he would run.

Finally, late in 1969, the word came down: Laxalt would not run for reelection. But neither would he run for the Senate. He was retiring!

From that point on, Raggio was running for Governor. His reasons for not wanting to run for a Senate seat a second time are clouded, but his desire for the governorship was very real. There was only one problem—Lt. Governor Fike had also ruled out running for the Senate again and was also a candidate for governor.

Republicans in Nevada, with their minority position in voter registration, cannot afford too many primary election fights. This year, there were two major offices up for election, and two major contenders in the GOP; but both contenders wanted the same office. A fight

over the GOP gubernatorial nomination, particularly a second fight between the same men, might well open wounds which would assure the election of a Democrat; meanwhile, the Senate election would go to Cannon almost by default. For a year which had appeared to be a GOP year, it was a bleak prospect.

The stalemate continued for weeks, both contenders intent on running for governor and both gearing up their statewide organizations in preparation. At the same time, Nixon, rebuffed by Laxalt, turned to Raggio as a challenger of Cannon. Raggio was not receptive to Nixon's entreaties.

Finally, with Vice-President Agnew and Governor Laxalt acting as mediators between Fike and Raggio, an agreement was worked out. Raggio was offered all the campaign help the Nixon administration could provide—financial help, speakers, the works. He accepted.

From the beginning of his second Senate campaign, Raggio's campaign was hurt, first by the circumstances of his candidacy, and second by the dubious assistance he received from outside his own campaign.

It is never easy for any Congressional candidate to run as a White House-sponsored candidate. It locks him in on issues, it disciplines his reactions to events, it conditions public reaction to him. He is seen as something less than his own man. In Raggio's case, the problem was compounded by a bungling White House and an inept ticket mate.

Raggio's hope of making Vietnam a major issue in his campaign against Cannon was destroyed when President Nixon, in the midst of the heated 1970 debate over the war, named a factfinding commission to go to Vietnam and then report back to him. And one of the members of that commission was—Senator Howard Cannon!

Raggio is said to have been astounded and infuriated. In one stroke, Nixon had removed one of his top issues, meanwhile bestowing a kind of tacit blessing on Cannon. Raggio tried to put the best face on it—"There are a number of Senators like Cannon who have been unable to grasp the significance of President Nixon's Cambodia plan; it is the President's hope that a first hand experience in the Vietnam area will enlighten them as to the true situation there"—but the situation had been damaging.

Raggio's running mate, Lt. Governor Ed Fike, meanwhile, was campaigning for Governor in a four-way race against a Democratic candidate (Mike O'Callaghan), an American Independent candidate (Daniel Hansen), and an independent candidate (Charles Springer). Apparently considering Hansen the greatest threat to his candidacy, Fike kept moving further to the right as the campaign progressed ("Keep Nevada moving in the right direction" was his slogan). On one occasion, Fike even proposed a state law outlawing the Black Panthers. Never mind that a Black Panther in Nevada is approximately as common

as a wallaby; the point is that such statements galvanized liberals in Nevada who had previously seen little reason to even go to the polls in 1970, and such voters would hurt Raggio as well as Fike.

It was in many ways a strange campaign, with Fike—the state candidate—often campaigning on federal issues, and Raggio—the federal candidate—often campaigning on state issues (like a code of conduct for UNR).

What may have hurt Raggio most was something over which he had no control: the state of the opposition.

Cannon's campaign had been planned well in advance of 1970. After a razor thin 84-vote reelection victory over Laxalt in 1964, Cannon had made sure his fences were mended this time around. He won renomination without opposition and the Democratic Party was united behind him—former Governor Grant Sawyer, the state's most popular Democrat, managed his campaign. Cannon's theme was simple and effective: "Seniority. Strength."

There is an old myth in Nevada politics that importing out of state speakers hurts a candidate's chances. The provincial Nevada is supposed to think, "I don't like outsiders telling me how to vote." Actually, a candidate can be greatly helped by such appearances of national figures, and Raggio would probably have been helped (particularly in Las Vegas where he was still not the best known quantity) if the rest of his campaign had been going well. A long line of administration figures came through Nevada to help Raggio: Nixon, Mrs. Nixon, Agnew, Romney, John Mitchell, Robert Finch, David Kennedy, Herb Klein.

In the end, Raggio lost by 24,000 votes out of 147,000 cast.

One prominent Washoe Republican offered this reason for Raggio's defeat: "Bill went into 1970 running hard for Governor because he wanted it; all of a sudden he's running for Senate because someone else wants it. Bill was knocked off his stride then and never really got his rhythm back."

Last year, Raggio staged a minor comeback, winning the state Senate seat he now holds. And now, 1974 looms.

A Las Vegas newspaper has reported Raggio as having said that this time, he'll do what he wants to do, not what the party wants. Other sources report that the former D.A. is bitter over the 1970 events and weary of politics.

If Raggio runs in 1974, it could easily be his last chance: he is a two-time loser now, and whether he chooses to go for the U.S. Senate or the Governorship, another loss could finish him. A win, on the other hand—given the leadership vacuum which exists in the Nevada GOP—could make him a preeminent leader of his party.



COPYRIGHT 1973 BY DENNIS MYERS. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED



# nuwer ideas



## 'TIS THE SEASON TO BE JOLLY

### GOOD KING DICKIE-LOUSE

Good King Dickie-Louse looked out  
For himself--no even-stein;  
When the snow lay round about  
Deep and crisp and even.  
Brightly shone the moon that night  
Though the frost was cruel  
When a Democrat came in sight  
Gathering winter fuel.

Hither, Ziegler and stand by me  
If thou knowst it telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
When and what's his living?

Sire he lives a good league hence  
In a low cost housing rental,  
About a half-a-mile away  
From Spiro Agnew's Continental.

Bring me flesh, and bring me wine.  
Bring me fuel here hither.  
Thou and I will see him dine  
When we bear them thither.

King and lackey forth they went,  
Unafraid of prices.  
But no meat or fuel was found  
Because of the shortage and crisis.

### O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O little town of Bethlehem  
How still we see thee lie.  
The guns and mortars all are still  
While Israeli widows cry.

And in the dark streets shineth  
The flash of flares all night.  
The gold and sneers of profiteers  
Who sell souvenirs of the fight.

### THE TOOTH FAIRY

#### AWAY IN A MANGY SLUM TOWN

Away in a slum town  
In one broken-down bed,  
Ten little black children  
All rest head to head.

The stars in the sky  
Look down where they lay.  
There's a hole in their roof  
And the landlord's far away.

### THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

'Twas the night before Christmas  
And all throughout Reno,  
Not a creature was stirring  
Or even playing Keno.

In the SAGEBRUSH office  
The staff worked with care,  
And passed round a fifth  
With another to spare.

The ARTEMISIA staff was nestled  
All snug in their beds;  
And after the third pipe,  
Sugarplums danced in their heads.

And Kelsie in his shorts  
And his funny old cap,  
Had sat down in the men's room  
To take a healthy appraisal of the  
RENO GAZETTE.

When out in the quad  
There arose such a clatter,  
We thought Morrill Hall was collapsing,  
And stopped all our chatter.

Away to the rooftop  
Kelsie flew in a flash,  
Tore open the shutter  
And fell out with a crash.

He saw a little old man  
So lively and quick,  
That our editor feared  
He was a federal dick.

His nose was all rosy;  
His breath rather smelly,  
And most striking of all  
Was the size of his belly.

So then in a twinkling,  
Kelsie gave him a bottle.  
He gulped it right down  
And started to tottle.

He was chubby and plump--  
A right jolly old fart,  
And traveling with him  
Was a luscious young tart.

A wink of his eye,  
Not to mention his sled,  
Soon convinced Kelsie  
This wasn't a Fed.

He filled everyone's stocking,  
Though we were past caring;  
He even filled up  
The ones we were wearing.

Then he ran to his sleigh  
And uttered a shriek.  
On his dash was a ticket,  
Payable next week.

But he shrugged with a grin  
And threw two dollars to Shum,  
Along with a new badge  
And said, "Merry Christmas, chum."

And we heard him exclaim  
As he drove out of sight,  
"Why wait for Christmas,  
I'll be back tomorrow night!"



I'm getting nothin' for Christmas.  
Sam Ervin and Baker are mad.  
I'm getting nothin' for Christmas  
'Cause I ain't been nothin' but bad.

I took a bribe from ITT.  
Somebody snitched on me.  
And I fired the Watergate appointee;  
Somebody snitched on me.

I got myself in the Watergate scrape,  
Knocked 18 minutes off a tape,  
The whole country's in lousy shape,  
Somebody snitched on me.

#### GOD REST YE SENATE GENTLEMEN

God rest ye Senate gentlemen;  
Let nothing you dismay.  
Remember Dick our Dictator  
Will be impeached any day.

To save us all from misused power  
Since he has gone astray.  
O tidings of comfort and joy. (2)

#### WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

We three kings of Orient are,  
Holding on to the gas for your car.  
Shell and Exxon, blaming Nixon,  
With problems globular.



#### SPIGGY THE RED-FACED SHYSTER

You know Harding and Grant,  
Boss Tweed and Bobby Baker,  
Cahill, John Mitchell and  
Nixon that big faker.

But do you recall,  
The most famous  
Con-man of all?

Spiggy the red-faced shyser  
Had a very shiny pocket,  
But if you ever saw his wallet,  
I doubt it that you'd knocket.

All of the other lackeys  
Used to laugh and call him names.  
They thought with a name like Spiro  
He shouldn't have political claims.

Then one foggy election day,  
Nixon came to say:  
"Spiggy with your fame so slight,  
Won't you join my election fight?"

Then how the lackeys loved him,  
And they shouted out with glee:  
"Spiggy, the red-faced shyser,  
You'll go down in history."

#### POSTSCRIPT:

Now Spiggy the red-faced shyser,  
Has his reputation shot to hell;  
But he still has his bribe money  
Which is better than rotting in jail.

#### I SAW MOMMY KISSING KISSINGER by Tricia Nixon

I saw mommy kissing Kissinger  
Underneath the Christmas star light.  
She didn't see me weep  
When I saw her kiss that creep,  
She thought I was in Camp David for the night.

.....

Oh what a laugh it would have been  
If Daddy had only seen,  
Mommy kissing Kissinger last night. †

†But Daddy was out kissing his career goodbye.

#### SAGEBRUSH SONG

We wish you a Merry Christmas (3)  
And a Henry Nuwer.



**LITTLE  
PROFESSOR  
BOOK CENTER**

New Moana Lane  
Shopping Center  
949 West Moana Lane  
825-0848  
Open Evenings til 9  
Sundays 11-5

RENO'S NEWEST  
AND MOST  
COMPLETE  
BOOK STORE



- \*Hardcover Books
- \*Paperbacks
- \*Study Guides
- \*School Titles
- \*Magazines

Primal-Feeding Process.  
Based on Primal Theory  
Oregon Feeling Center  
680 Lincoln.  
Eugene, Ore.  
(503)726-7221

ROOM for RENT  
Block from University

Non-smoking Gentleman  
Heated, Private entrance  
323-5860

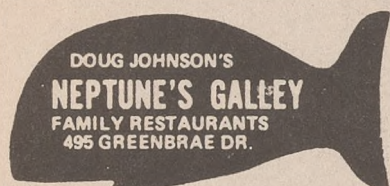
COLUMBIA, SOUTH AMERICA  
Dec. 27-Jan. 25 Deadline Monday  
\$354 round trip  
ASUOP Travel Service, U. of Pacific,  
Stockton, Calif., 95204  
Phone: (209) 946-2233 or 478-4437

**BRUSHFIRE**

Give BRUSHFIRE for Christmas.

\$2 at the ASUN bookstore.  
Free with ASUN card at ASUN  
Information Desk.

Interview with Norman Mailer  
Poetry by Joyce Carol Oates



DOUG JOHNSON'S  
NEPTUNE'S GALLEY  
FAMILY RESTAURANTS  
495 GREENBRAE DR.

STARTS AT 5 p.m.  
DRAFT BEER  
MONDAY NITE



15¢ 25¢ 75¢

FISH & CHIPS  
HAMBURGERS  
AND SEA FOOD

**BIBLE STUDY**



TAUGHT BY JOHN SQUIRES  
(Biblical Scholar and Archaeologist)

Sunday Morning at 9:45

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH

820 PLUMAS RENO

**POSEY BUTTERFIELD'S**  
SUPPER HOUSE  
and SALOON  
STEAK \* LOBSTER  
LIVE ENTERTAINMENT  
Wednesday thru Saturday  
1555 So. Wells 322-1122



*Go fly a kite next semester*

The kite class, an art course in designing, making, and flying kites will be offered by the UNR art department this spring semester.

This unusual class will be offered under the department's Art 140, Introduction to Visual Arts, and will use kites and other aero-structures as the basis for exploration and use of traditional and experimental art media.

The class will be conducted by Roberto Morrison and Edwardo Martinez, both assistants in the art department.

Besides kites in traditional geometric and Oriental styles, possible class projects include kites made from natural or primitive materials, recycled thoughts, and space-age mylars and plastics.

A field trip to Bay Area kite shops, aircraft and science museums and historical displays is scheduled.

The class meets Mondays, 4 to 6 p.m. in the Church Fine Arts building. Individual and group "flying time" will be scheduled on a TBA basis.

**HOLIDAY SPECIAL**

**SAVE \$ 50.00**

**REMINGTON'S INTERNATIONAL ELECTRIC**

- \* 12 INCH CARRIAGE
- \* FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC KEYBOARD
- \* 2 COLOR RIBBON/ 3 POSITION CONTROL
- \* PLUS MANY EXTRAS

~~NOT 199.95~~

**149.95**



**PUT IT AWAY FOR THE HOLIDAYS NOW!!**

**PAY FOR IT IN '74**

**SIERRA OFFICE SUPPLY, INC.**

**740 S. VIRGINIA 323-2251**

TRADE-INS ACCEPTED  
CALCULATORS AVAILABLE



# The Christmas Story

## CHAPTER 2

AND it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

2 (And this taxing was first made when Cy-re'-ni-us was governor of Syria.)

3 And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

4 And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:)

5 To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

6 And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

7 And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

8 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

10 And the angel said unto them,

Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12 And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

15 And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

16 And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

17 And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

18 And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

19 But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

20 And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

## LIBRARY RESTAURANT

POPCORN EVERY NIGHT

### New Menu

New hours: Mon. - Sat. 10 a.m. to 1 a.m.  
Sun. 3 p.m. - 11 p.m.

SPECIAL FOOD PRICES

Sat. -- Fish 'n chips \$1.25

Sun. -- \$1.00 off any large pizza

Mon. -- Foosball tournament

Tues. -- Girls Look for special -- 5 - 7 p.m.

Wed. -- 2 for 1 beer night 7 - 8 p.m.

Thurs. -- Movies

Fri. and Sat. -- Live music

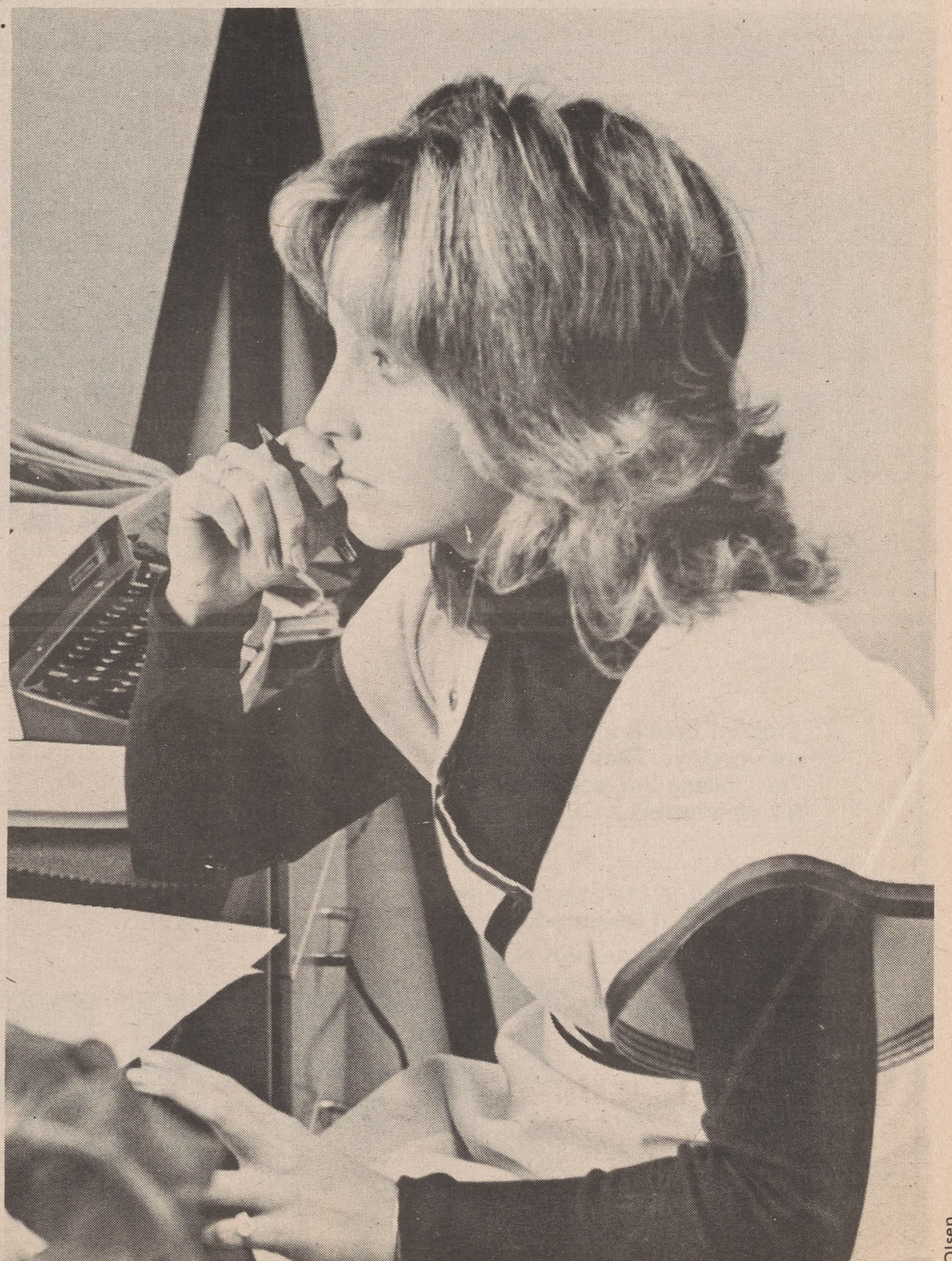
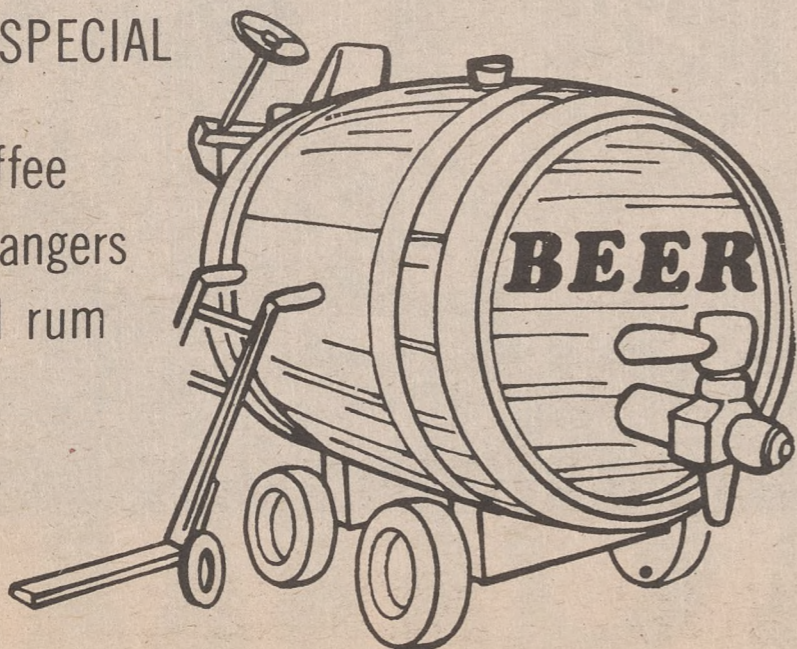
BAR NIGHT SPECIAL

Try Irish coffee

Harvey Wallbangers

Hot buttered rum

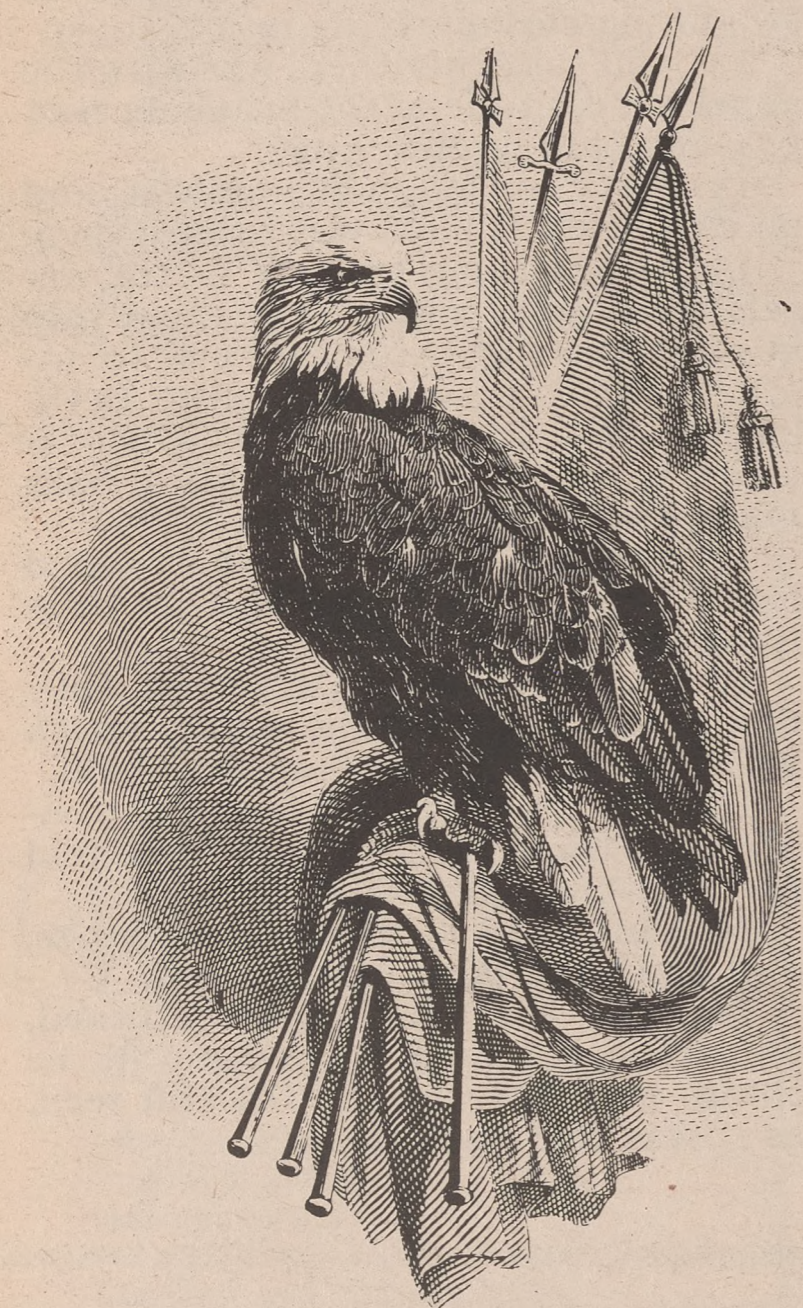
Hot wine



Patrice Bingham contemplates work



## Finance Control Board



The Dec. 12 meeting of the Finance Control Board was called to order at 5:03 p.m. **BUDGET REQUESTS**—The board reviewed a budget request of \$100 for donation to the Loren C. Belknap Memorial Scholarship Fund. Mayer moved to approve \$100 for the fund. Stone seconded the motion, and it carried with none (0) opposed.

Houng-Ming Joung, President of the Chinese Students Association, submitted a budget request of \$93 for a Christmas dinner-banquet, to be held on Thursday, Dec. 20. Joung explained that about 56 people attended the last banquet held by the organization. It was suggested that both non-members of the organization and members be charged admission to this banquet, to help offset the costs. It was noted that some of the other costs of the banquet will be paid by the organization from its dues. Achurra moved to approve \$50 for the Chinese Students Association, with the stipulation that both non-members and members be charged admission. Stone seconded the motion, and it carried with one nay vote (Shuss).

George Kaiser next presented a request in the amount of \$150 for the ASUN Christmas Food Drive. This money will be used to purchase turkeys and-or hams for ten or more needy families. Achurra moved to approve the \$150. Mayer seconded the motion, and it carried with none (0) opposed.

**OLD BUSINESS**—Senator Mayer reported that he met with Dr. Read concerning the film for High School Visitation, and Read was confident that it should be fairly easy to put together the film. A meeting will be scheduled of all interested parties to decide the total cost of producing this film, and whether or not the individual Deans will be solicited for funds.

**NEW BUSINESS**—Reynolds reported that he will have a proposal next semester regarding the athletic fee increase. He also reported that he met with Dr. Laughter regarding the possibility of an intramural-recreation fee that would be voluntary. The funds from this fee would be controlled by students, as well as the direction and administration of the program.

The meeting adjourned at 5:42 p.m.

## The College Inn

1001 No. Virginia  
323-0321

Student time is a valuable commodity. That's why at The College Inn, convenience is a watchword.

Closest to the campus, The College Inn is where you want to be — how you want to live. Conveniences and services to let you do your thing in your time.

This is the time to LIVE at the College Inn — for as little as \$598.00 per semester  
Includes 20 meals per week  
and maid service once a week.

# All the time





Brother, can you spare a time  
From this annual pantomime  
To listen to a star  
Journeying from afar  
Come to ask you, that is certain  
One after another overwhelming question

Is it Christianity  
You have been following  
Or bestiality  
In which you've been wallowing

Love, goodwill, peace  
Have all begun to cease  
In this cooling, cold land  
Where only money passes from hand to hand

Where suffer little children  
To emerge into the morning unbidden  
To look and search beneath the trees  
For something long past the heart's freeze

It's love they be wanting  
But daddy's gone a hunting  
For some skin  
To wrap money in  
But notice closely that the bloomin'  
Skin is all too human

Here, goodwill is dispensed in coins  
Or spurted from between the loins  
Peace has settled on the fringe  
Far, far from the one big binge

These thoughts are put down here to ask you  
And indeed to so definitely task you  
To spare for child, woman, and man  
Something other than a goddamn  
To seek with your heart's dying glory  
The ever, always unfolding, story  
Of how a solitary, gentle man once died  
In fact, indeed, he was crucified  
And all because he dared  
To spread a message that he cared:  
Peace, goodwill to all of thee  
And love and joy to thee and thee and thee

—BY A "FOREIGNER" WHO IS NOT A CHRISTIAN  
2 a.m., ten days before Christmas, 1973

Ahmed Essa



# CHRISTMAS



# SAGEBRUSH

## Your Family Newspaper

MORE THAN SUGAR AND SPICE

- Funnies*
- Women's Page*
- Sports*
- News and Editorials*



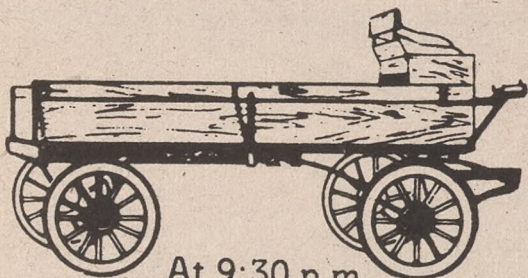
*Get Going, Santa!...*

With your help, Nixon can milk the country.



Corrupt bodies need milk. Even Dick Nixon's.

### THE ELEGANT WAGON



At 9:30 p.m.  
the fabulous  
**JIMMY CICERO**  
DUO  
Moana West Center  
Moana Lane At Lakeside  
825-0650

**TYPING SERVICE**  
Experienced Low Rates  
Term Papers, Thesis Projects, and  
Dissertations. Pick-up & Delivery  
**NANCY NEAD** Phone: 329-9167

### ACCOUNTING AND FINANCE MAJORS

Let us help you:  
**PLAN AHEAD**  
To Become a CPA

#### THE BECKER CPA REVIEW COURSE

SAN FRANCISCO 415-781-4395  
SAN JOSE 408-251-8446

Our Successful Students Represent

**1/4 OF USA**

**THE ASUN CHRISTMAS FOOD DRIVE CONTINUES THIS WEEK.** Please bring canned goods, beans, rice and other non-perishables or other contributions to the Student Union ASUN office from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. daily until Dec. 19th. All gifts go to needy local families as Christmas baskets.

SERVICE WHEN YOU NEED IT

### SNOW TIRE RECAPS SPECIAL PRICE

**\$12<sup>99</sup>\*** each MOST SIZES

\*\*\* CHRISTMAS SPECIAL \*\*\*

**NO CHARGE FOR WHEEL BALANCING WHEN THIS COUPON IS PRESENTED.**

OFFER EXPIRES DEC. 25, 1973

**DALTON'S**  
**4TH & RALSTON SHELL**  
OVER 20 YEARS EXPERIENCE  
501 WEST 4TH AT RALSTON  
RENO

\*Plus Federal Excise Tax





## Pack sacks Sac State

# Nevada rebounds with rebounds, 96 - 70

The Pack literally rebounded from their previous losing streak Friday night, as the Wolf hoopsters gathered a season high 64 rebounds from the Coliseum boards, in their 96-70 shellacking of Sacramento State.

Pete Padgett led the Pack in rebounds, grabbing 24 from the fiberglass boards, this best rebounding game of the season. Forward Dave Webber had 12 rebounds to help lead the Pack attack.

Nevada jumped to a quick 14-6 lead when guard Mike Mardian hit on a 20-footer. After Mardian displayed his deadly outside shooting, Marvin Buckley got into the act, reeling off eight consecutive points to give the Pack a 22-12 lead, with 11:51 left in the first half. After the fantastic duo of Buckley and Mardian gave the Pack a comfortable winning cushion, the Pack coasted into a halftime lead of 45-34 on freshman Tony Wilder's corner shot with eight seconds left.

Buckley led all scorers with 26 points for the evening, while Mardian was second with 22 points. It was both players' second highest scoring game of the season.

Padgett, who sat out about a quarter of the contest, dominated the boards while he was playing. His excellent play under the hoop sparked the Pack offense to net 47.6 per cent of their field goals, hitting on 40 of 84 shots.

As a result of Padgett's fine play, the Hornets could get off only single shots at the basket for most of the game. They ended the game with a field goal percentage of 33.3 hitting only 27 of 81 shots.

Both teams seemed a little sluggish after the start of the second half. Although the Pack had a 49-34 lead with 19:17 left, the game had a tendency to get dull at times. The Pack and the Hornets were just exchanging baskets and Nevada was maintaining a safe lead. So Mardian and Buckley decided to give the crowd of about 2,500 some excitement.

With Nevada sitting on a ten point margin, 59-49, the Fantastic Duo broke the game open for Nevada, as the Pack went on a wild scoring spree. Buckley's inside shooting help boost the score to 66-49; then Mardian, with his quick hands and good ball handling, sank a 20-footer. Dave Webber decided to get into the scoring barrage with a corner shot. Then an amazing Buckley-to-Mardian-to-Larios pass play for a layup put the game away for the Pack as they cruised into a 72-49 lead with 7:52 remaining.

Headcoach Padgett took the last of his starters out of the game with 5:17 left. The Pack went on to win 96-70, their second highest scoring game this season.

The Wolf Pack had four players in double figures. Besides the Fantastic Duo, Webber had 15 points and Padgett scored 11 points.

Junior Mike McCormack was high point man for the Hornets with 13 points, while guard Greg Vaughn was second with 10 points.



V for VICTORY: Pete Padgett battles Hornet center.

# UNR wrist - wrestlers win Nevada state titles

"I never thought I would have a chance." These were the words of UNR students Jackie Allard and Gene Pascucci who recently won Nevada State Wrist Wrestling titles.

A crowd of about 2,000 persons jammed the UNR gym on Dec. 9 to see the tremendous competition of this muscle sport. The annual event was sponsored by the Fraternal Organization of Policemen in Nevada.

Allard, a junior from Reno, won the lone women's championship. Upon winning the title, she commented, "I was really surprised to win because my last opponent was a sister."

"I never thought I could beat her because she had more practice, but I was more psyched up for the match," continued the optimistic Allard. She had to wrestle three girls in the single elimination tournament.

Allard, a foreign language major, was humored into the contest by friends who were also contestants in the tournament. She is unsure if she will compete in the world finals, but referee Dave Devoto, who is the present world's lightweight champion, told her she would

have a good chance to win the women's world title this May in Petaluma, Calif.

Pascucci, a pre-dentistry major at UNR, was victorious in the men's lightweight division. Commenting on his win he said, "It was like a dream, I couldn't believe it when the referee handed me the trophy after the last match."

"It was really something for me," he said after winning his third match, and knowing he had a chance for the state title. His fourth and final match was to be his hardest.

Pascucci said afterwards, "My last opponent almost put my wrist down, but either he fatigued or I got stronger because I won." It was one of the most exciting sports events for him.

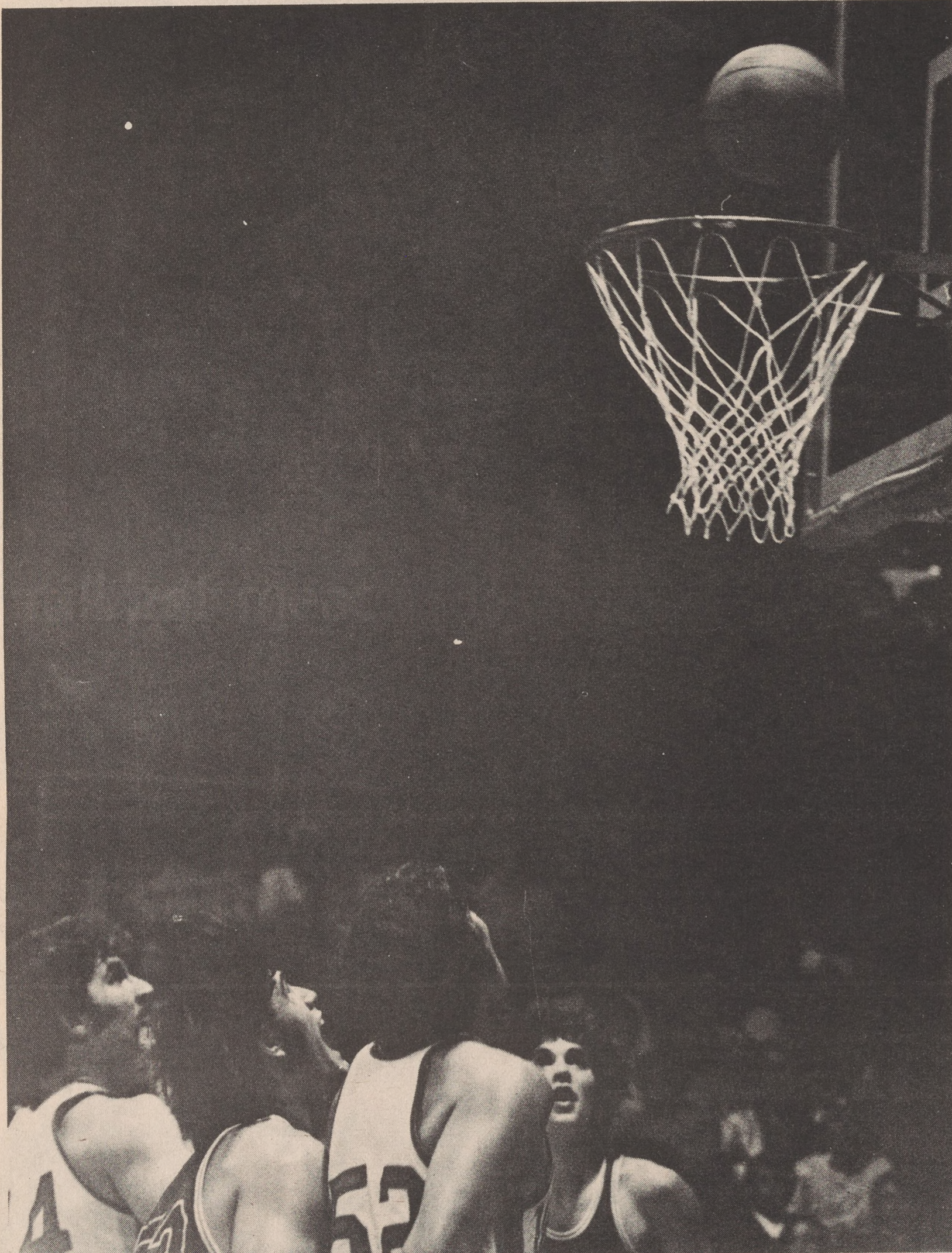
He's considering attending the world's final in Petaluma. Both he and Allard received trophies for first place.

Interestingly enough, Pascucci and Allard have long been friends and attended the same grammar school and high school.



# SPORTS

SOUZA



A DROP IN THE BUCKET and two points for the Pack.

## 4 - 3 on the season



COACH PADGETT ponders his next move.

Photos by Olsen

# Pack pounds Portland Pilots, 81 - 73

Is the Wolf Pack hoop team holding practice sessions in the Centennial Coliseum now? It sure looked that way Saturday night as Nevada, for the second night in a row, decisively defeated their opponents. This time it was Portland University, losing within the Lucky Coliseum walls, 81-73.

The UNR five was never in any serious trouble throughout the game. It's beginning to be routine for the Pack to win in the Coliseum, as they decked their third consecutive opponent there.

It was a prosperous night for many of the Pack players as scoring and rebounding averages surged upward. Nevada's two big men under the boards, Pete Padgett and Dave Webber, had a great night rebounding and scoring.

Webber picked off 25 rebounds to lead the Pack, with Padgett a close second with 21 grabs off the boards. They both combined for 46 of Nevada's 63 rebounds.

Webber also had a great scoring night as the 6-8 forward sank 23 points, second to Marvin the Magician Buckley's game high 28 points.

It was interesting that Webber and Buckley scored a majority of their points in the second half. Their scoring percentage was poor in the first half, as the 6-4 Buckley only had five points at halftime.

Nevada jumped to the lead and kept it throughout the entire game. With 5:36 left in the first half the Pack was in front 24-16. It looked like Nevada might break it open but the Pilots fought back to within five points, 25-20.

Both teams were not moving well in the first half. Neither could capitalize on each other's mistakes. Still, the Nevada five managed to move into a five point lead at the half on a layup by Buckley, 32-27.

In the second half, the Pack picked up the pace, It wasn't long before the Pack scoring punch struck the

Pilots. Webber and Buckley led the binge, enabling Nevada to take a commanding 19 points lead, 57-38, with 10:38 left.

Again it looked like the Pack might break it open, but once more Portland capitalized on Pack mistakes to cut the lead to five points, 67-62, with 4:30 left.

Five points was the closest Portland could come to the Pack the remainder of the game. The Mardian-Buckley duo kept pressure on the Pilots. Webber and Padgett took command of the boards, as Nevada went on to rise its season record to 4-3.

For the third straight game, Nevada had four men in double figures. Padgett chipped in 15 points and Mardian finished with 14 points.

High men for the Pilots was Ron Davidson with 17 points; Elias Deladillo added 12 points for the losers.



Andy Robinson and Shelia Shreve took top honors in the men's and women's intramural foil fencing competition held last Saturday at the Reno Recreation Center.

The meet, organized by P.E. department grad assistant Kathy Regan (also the fencing club advisor), grad student Steven Pagano and local Silver Blades Fencing Club member Ken Broadhead, saw 12 UNR students compete for both independent and living group intramural points.

Robinson representing White Pine Hall, swept the men's division foils with a perfect four win, no loss day. Independent Terry Grillo finished second with three wins and one loss. Kevin Johnson was third with a 2 wins, 2 losses record, while ATO representative Mike Stevenson drew a one win, three losses effort. Mick Quinlan finished seventh with no wins, four losses.

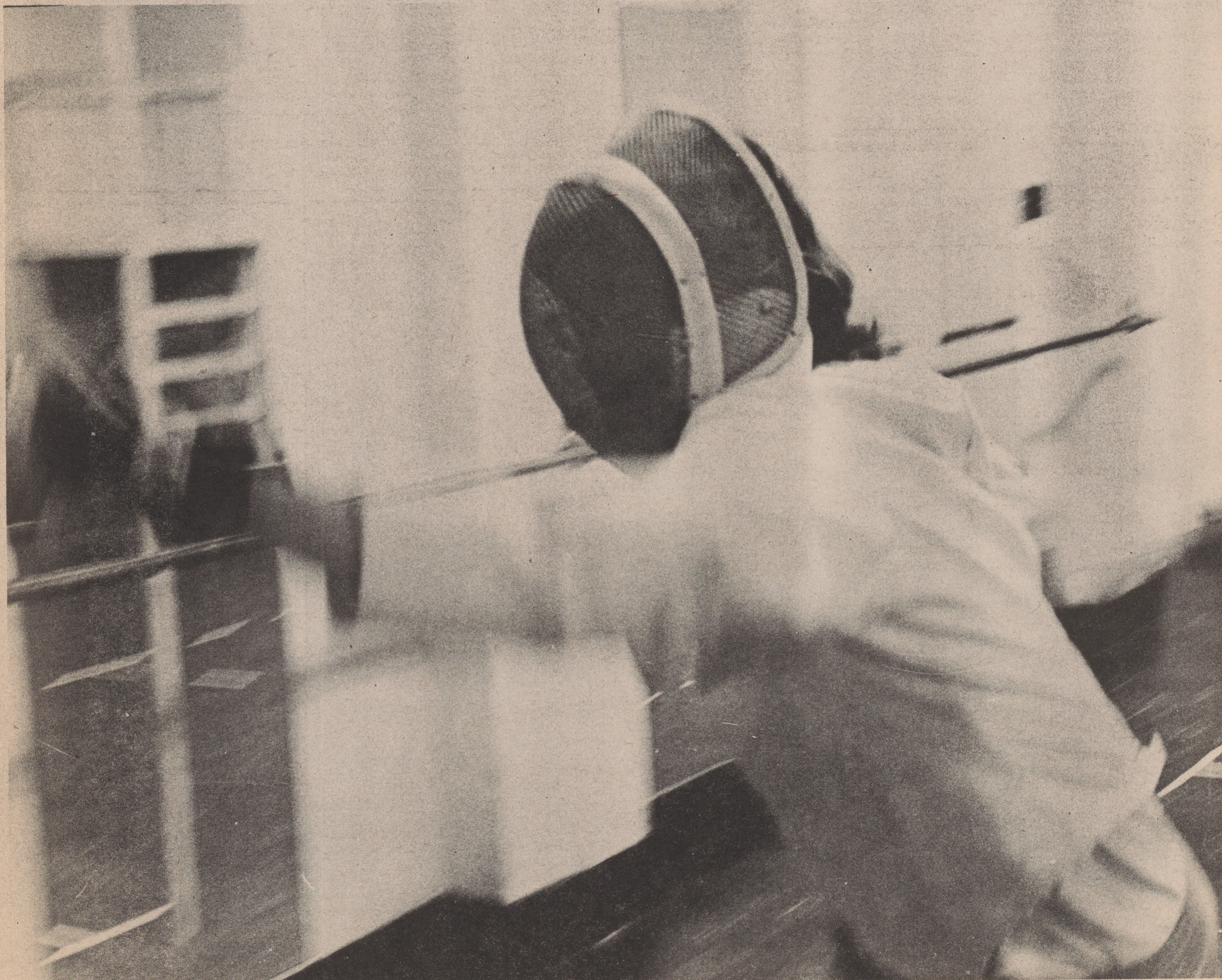
In the women's competition, Shreve and Susan Cooley finished in a tie for first place with identical won-loss marks. But Shreve was awarded first place on the basis of the least number of points scored against her (11, to Cooley's 15). Sherie Egger took third, while Pat Cudinski finished fourth. Fifth place went to Susan Kardong, sixth place to Faye Anderson, and seventh place to Becky Jenkins.

Foiled again

## Intramural fencing tournament results



Robinson dressed for sport.



DON'T FENCE ME IN--Andy Robinson in action.



