

Sagebrush

THE UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA AT RENO

Vol. 84, No. 15, Oct. 21, 1977

John Kennedy



**'Sagebrush'
cartoonist
dies at 66.**

**Our tribute to his
work with us
the past three
years.**

See pages 8-9.

Editorial

'Bakke' no threat to equal rights

No state shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities or citizens of the United States; nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty, or property without due process of law; nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of laws.

—14th Amendment, U.S. Constitution

Within the next few months the U.S. Supreme Court will decide whether or not Allan Bakke will be able to attend the medical school at the University of California—Davis. Bakke is the fellow who claims he was denied admission solely on the basis of his being white. The California Supreme Court agreed with Bakke, but the university has appealed to the U.S. Supreme Court.

Court cases are seldom simple, and Bakke's is no exception. He claims that minority students with lower Law School Admission Test scores and grade point averages were admitted while he was rejected. He says the reason is that the university set a quota of 16 minority students to be admitted and that he was victimized by that quota system.

If the university can demonstrate that Bakke was rejected for reasons other than his race, there is no reason for the court to rule in his favor. Test scores and GPA's shouldn't be the only factors taken into consideration anyway, because they are seldom the only predictors of success.

On the other hand, if the case is as clear-cut as Bakke claims, the court has no real choice but to find in his favor. There are no exceptions listed in the 14th Amendment. If discrimination is wrong when one race is its victim, then discrimination is wrong when any race is its victim. No matter how admirable the motives of the perpetrator, discrimination is inexcusable.

Predictions of some liberals notwithstanding, a decision in Bakke's favor will not bring an end to the battle for equal rights launched by 1954's *Brown vs. Board of Education*. Surely we can guarantee rights to minorities without having to deny rights to those in the majority.

Few organizations would ever admit to using a quota system in hiring or admission. Many subscribe, however, to a system of goals, and it is right they should. It is not simply a matter of semantics. A quota requires that if 1.6 percent of the population of Nevada is black, then 1.6 of the students at UNR must be, too. A goal simply tells the administration that if 1.6

per cent of UNR's students are not black, something must be wrong somewhere. The administration's problem is to find out what and where.

The preliminary report of the Equal Opportunity Committee's Subcommittee on Minority Students at UNR (see page five) provides a case in point. Even taking inaccurate figures into consideration, it appears that minority student enrollment at UNR is not keeping pace with the population but seems to be declining. There can be no excuse for the administration's lack of activity in the recruiting of minority faculty and students.

It may be appropriate for the university to take a look at itself to see how its record can be improved. Two areas at UNR can teach a good lesson in turning a program around—basketball and football. In the pace of only two years both teams have been able to move from mediocrity to a high degree of success.

In both cases the change was brought on by the dedication of faculty (coaches), students (players) and the local community (boosters). Both coaches have been able to recruit excellent players, not only from Nevada, but from all over the U.S. Why is it only in athletics that such an effort is possible? Why can a basketball team recruit blacks from northern New Jersey, while academic departments have trouble recruiting from Las Vegas?

The answer is probably dedication to success and to the university. It is a dedication that seems to be found in few places in Reno. When a coach visits prospects he usually says that he is trying to build the best team in the country. How many department heads say the same thing?

That is not a frivolous question. An addition to the library and completion of Mackay Stadium may make the university more pleasant, but it is the people who make the university. And not just the same sorts of people from the same sorts of places. A university must be cosmopolitan if students are going to learn anything, and a cosmopolitan university is not easy to build in Reno. It requires work—work by the administration, by the faculty, by the students and by the community.

The university belongs to the people of Nevada. With the rapid growth of the gaming industry in Reno a large number of new people will be coming to live in the state, so the problems of minorities can only become more important to us. Ignoring them will not make them go away. It is time for the university to move and start doing something about those problems.

To the Editor

Homecoming spirits

Where has the Homecoming Spirit disappeared? To the BOTTLE. The majority of the Homecoming Activities as listed in the Oct. 7 issue—6 to be exact, plus all the Greek gatherings . . . are DISCOUNT DRINKS at various bars. Can the Homecoming Committee not get discounts on food, books, clothing and etc. to celebrate the Homecoming? Why am I writing this? It is to discourage, enlighten, or help some of our young men and women from becoming alcoholics. Yes, I know the grief, as I have one son at U. of N. and another in the Alcoholic Ward . . . a four-year alcoholic . . . at Sparks Mental Institute.

Name Withheld by Request

No opinions

I was pleased to learn that Mr. Bill Bostic "questions the authenticity of board members." That is a worthy activity I've practiced for many years.

"Are you genuinely board," I abruptly asked an old fellow with a paisley tie on his front side one day in mid-February during a sudden burst of sunshine punctuating a sultry afternoon, "or are you an amateur, or worse, a dilettante?"—pronouncing it correctly with but a single l. The room was overheated and we were both dozing.

The Old Fellow gave me a scornful wink. I could see at once that he was a performer, a man who is a singer and music teacher, like the man Mr. Bostic knows of.

"I am glad to know of you," I said to the Old Fellow; but he had kept the winked eye closed and now joined it with the other. We snoozed a while.

"I am happy to see that you do not let your personal opinions dictate your funding decisions," I got in quickly when we both appeared to be awake.

"I have no opinions," the Old Fellow said, "and I am habitually out of funds. This is an honorary position." He leaned his chin on his palm and gradually slipped off again.

"But the *Brushfire*," I whimpered. "Surely you've

read it!"

"Only the pictures," he murmured without opening his tired eyes. "A picture could not tell a thousand words, not even two thousand."

There I let the matter rest.

George Herman

Sigma Nu shock

After reading the letter to the editor written by Mr. Mark Jorgensen (Oct. 8, 1977) we find ourselves in a state of shock. Are we really to believe that Mr. Jorgensen thinks that the members of Sigma Nu Fraternity are the only ones who use the word shit? After all, there was a whole section of the ASUN stands shouting that cheer with the Sigma Nus. Why have we been singled out? It appears that Mr. Jorgensen is being vindictive against our fraternity alone.

The letter referred to the number of Sigma Nus and alumni who are actively involved in school politics and community work, of whom we are very proud. Is Mr. Jorgensen naive enough to believe that members of Sigma Nu are the only one who use four letter words? We certainly hope not. If officials could be removed from office because of the use of four letter words, we doubt that there would be many unimpeachable office-holders.

As for the "older middle aged people" who might have been offended by the cheer, we saw no evidence to substantiate such a claim. We saw bemused smiles and heard cheers which matched our own. We think this is indicative of rivalry, not hatred. To correct an error, the Boise fans were yelling "B.S.U." not "we hate you."

The members of Sigma Nu and Pi Beta Phi built a float and cheered together at the Homecoming game. We showed a great deal of spirit—something that there can never be too much of at most college football games. Mr. Jorgensen seems to think there is no place for spirit and cheering at UNR football games. We beg to differ and we plan to continue cheering for the Wolf Pack, even if there are bluenoses in the crowd.

The Men of Sigma Nu

Sagebrush

THE UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA AT RENO

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McCaskill vetoes extra concert expense

DON LaPLANTE

An Oct. 27 concert by the Outlaws will apparently go on despite the rejection of a proposal to give Mike Schivo, the concert's promoter, \$388.85 to help cover some additional expenses.

The proposal to give Schivo the funds was passed by the ASUN Senate Wednesday night by a nine to eight vote, with one abstention. However, it was vetoed only minutes later by ASUN President John McCaskill.

The Senate then voted to sustain McCaskill's veto. The vote was 11 to seven to override the veto and give Schivo the funds. However, the attempt to override the veto failed, even though there were 11 votes in favor of doing it, because the ASUN constitution requires a two-thirds majority, or 14 votes, to override.

Schivo requested about \$200 to help pay crew members to set up the stage and about \$186 for a larger stage. The additional staff was needed because Schivo's crew will be unable to get into the gym to set up until 3:30 p.m. the day of the concert. Schivo thought that he would have the gym around 9 a.m.

The larger stage was needed because the band found the current stage in the gym to be inadequate for its needs.

McCaskill argued against the appropriation to both the Senate and to the Activities Board. The Activities Board approved the appropriation on Wednesday afternoon, by a 6-1 vote, but the ASUN constitution requires approval by the Senate before any action becomes effective. The ASUN President also has the power to veto any board or Senate actions, subject to being overridden by the Senate.

McCaskill in essence argued that the request was a form of blackmail. He said it was not the \$388, but the principal that the concert promoter and not ASUN should bear the financial risks of putting on a concert.

Schivo told the Senate he would refund the money to ASUN, if the attendance at the concert went over 2,600. He

also implied that the concert might not go on if the allocation was not approved.

However, he decided on Thursday to go ahead with the concert anyway and bear the extra costs himself.

McCaskill said he was pleased the concert was going on but he felt his decision was right no matter what.

"I felt that if \$388 meant the difference between having or not having a concert then Mr. Schivo shouldn't be producing the concert anyway," McCaskill said.

"Although I don't have anything personal against Mr. Schivo I felt that if this decision had passed it would have set a dangerous precedent."

During the debate on Wednesday, the members of the Activities Board took the attitude that while they did not like the idea of helping subsidize Schivo, they did want a concert. Most board members said there had been so many problems getting a concert this year, they didn't want to jeopardize the one they did have.

The Activities Board members were the most forceful in the Senate in pushing the appropriation. One of the most vocal was Sen. Becky Blundell, Arts & Sciences.

"I don't like the idea of doing this, but I want a concert here," Blundell said.

McCaskill told the Senate that even if the Outlaws concert were to be cancelled, there were two more concerts that were confirmed this week. He said that Firefall had signed to perform in the gym Nov. 19 and Lynyrd Skynyrd had agreed to play the Centennial Coliseum Jan. 13.

Although McCaskill said he sympathized with the Activities Board members and the problems they had encountered in setting up concerts, he believed that the ASUN would be getting into an area where it did not belong.

"We shouldn't be delving into this area. We shouldn't be giving promoters money to promote their concerts," McCaskill said.

Senators Don Kennedy, agriculture, and Keith Kulby, Arts and Sciences, both spoke out strongly against giving the money to Schivo.

"I know I'm going to get it from agriculture students if this concert doesn't come off, but the principle is just wrong. We can't give him the money," Kennedy said.

"I want concerts as much as anybody else, but we just can't do it. I just can't support it," Kulby said.

When the final vote came on the override, the majority of the Senate voted for the allocation, but there were not the votes to overcome McCaskill's opposition.

Those voting to override were: Blundell, Jodi Gruber and Heidi Waterman, arts and sciences; Mark Dales, medical sciences; Mark Elston and Cindy Thomas, business administration; Jon Hamel, engineering; Lee Huckins, mines; Cathy James and Ken Melcher, education; and Jeff Marshall, agriculture (11).

Those voting not to override, and thus not to spend the money, were: Ruth Anderson, medical sciences; Mike Cirac, Kulby and Steve Martarano, arts and sciences; Kennedy, agriculture; Greg Nuweiler, business administration, and Frank Stokes, nursing (7).

Senator Sherrill Conley, home economics, was absent, and Senate President Dave Ritch can vote only to make or break a tie. Ritch, who is a member of the Activities Board, did vote in favor of the allocation during that meeting.

Marshall had voted no on the original motion to approve but later switched and voted for it—during the override attempt. Huckins who had abstained during the first vote also voted to override.

McCaskill said after the meeting that while he was strongly opposed to the plan he might not have vetoed it if there had been strong support among the Senate for it. He said that he decided to veto the measure because he believed the opposition to the expenditure was solid.

On Thursday it came to light that the whole veto was probably unnecessary. The ASUN constitution was apparently misinterpreted on Wednesday. The original proposal was approved by a vote of nine to eight with one abstention. It was declared passed thinking that only a majority of those present and voting was required for approval.

However, Section 260.1 of the ASUN constitution states that approval of board actions requires a majority of the Senate membership. That would mean the support of 11 of the 20 members was required to pass the measure, and that the motion to appropriate the money for the concert was actually two votes short of passage.

The ASUN Senate will meet Wednesday at 7 p.m. in the recreation room of White Pine Hall. This is continuing a Senate policy of rotating meetings to different areas of campus.

Surprise! power shut off again

Denizens of the upper campus, including *Sagebrush*, were treated to another electrical black-out last night. This one, however, was planned.

University electricians shut down power at 6:45 p.m. to replace the underground cable to Lincoln Hall that exploded last weekend. They said they noti-

fied all affected offices, but many students and *Brush* staffers were caught unaware.

The lights were returned at 8:15 p.m., the noisy generator was removed from Lincoln Hall, work continued on *Sagebrush* and most folks were happy again.

USUNS President Hunt: Nevada students' leader

DON LaPLANTE

About a year and a half ago, John Hunt was in the U.S. Air Force; today he is at least theoretically the leader of all the students in the University of Nevada system.

As president of the United Students of the University of Nevada System (USUNS), Hunt is the spokesman to the administration and the Board of Regents for all of Nevada's college students.

Hunt was elected USUNS president in July by a 15-8 vote over UNR President John McCaskill. Not a bad trick for a guy who's been going to school in Nevada for only a year.

Hunt, who also serves as treasurer at UNLV, said that to be effective as USUNS president he has to stay completely objective and not get drawn into battles between the different schools.

"I'm in a better position than a college president. My area is finance as the treasurer. If I was a college president, I would have to be more or less in favor of the students at my college. Not being the official representative of my school, I can cut myself away a little more," Hunt said.

Hunt said his real goal for USUNS is to help it develop while it is still in its formative stages. He said the newness of the organization was one of the things that most attracted him to it.

"I've always been really intrigued with having a hand with building something. It looks like they worked very hard on the constitution. But now USUNS is in stage two and the organization needs to be promoted to make it an integral part of the system," he said.

Hunt said USUNS has come a long way during its first year of existence, but that it is now really getting ready to grow.

Getting solid funding for the organization and a workable budget are the most crucial things Hunt sees on the horizon for USUNS.

The proposed budget would help to fund a central office in Carson City, pay for the quarterly conferences, and, most importantly, help fund a student lobby in Carson City to present the students case to the legislature.

A funding plan is currently being worked on that would provide enough money to carry on at least some of the activities.

Hunt said that overall the people who come to the USUNS conferences as delegates work hard, but that it has been a problem getting everybody to work together and not as individuals.

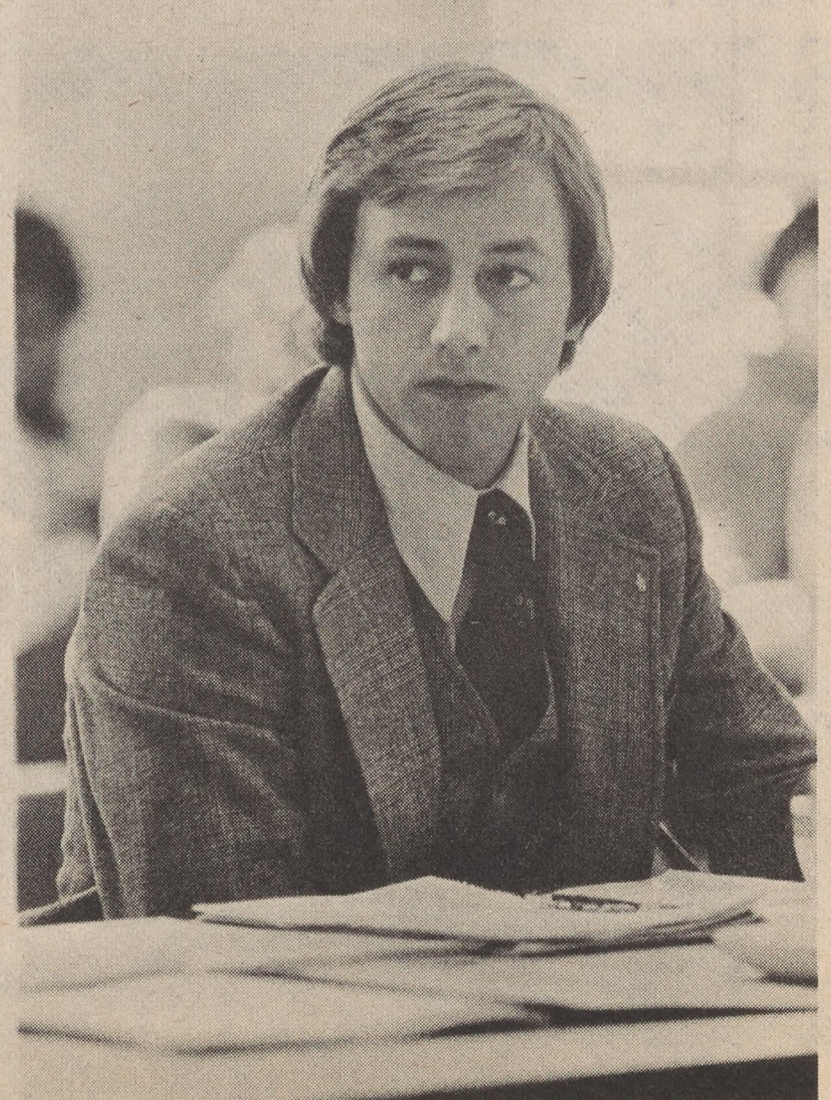
"What we really need to make the organization work is good representatives from the schools. That's why we're trying to make sure the delegates are the same

all year long. That way people can develop a personal relationship. If they do that will enhance their objectivity," Hunt said.

He credited three people, McCaskill, Roselyn Richardson-Weir, a UNR delegate and Scott Lorenz, student body president at UNLV, for getting behind USUNS "when it was teetering between life and death."

Hunt also praised ASUN administrative secretary Peggy Martin for providing some of the expertise and assistance that has kept the organization functioning.

Although Hunt believes that USUNS is a functioning organization, he knows that there is still a long way to go before it becomes the force in Nevada education he would like it to be.



Periphery

Outlaws showdown in gym

The threat of outlaws riding into town once made law-abiding citizens board up their windows and hide out until the shooting ended. Tales of the Wild West spread excitement and respect through the bones of all who might have to face the power of the lawless.

The ASUN warns you that the Outlaws are back again. They should know—they invited them.

ASUN will play host to the Outlaws, six of the most rugged individuals you'll ever see on a Reno stage, when they perform in concert one night only Thursday, Oct. 27, at 9 p.m. in the Old UNR Gym.

The Outlaws (Hughie Thomasson, Havey Dalton Arnold, Monty Yoho, lead singer Henry Paul, and Bill Jones) play their own brand of music which can be heard on their newest album "Hurry Sundown."

Playing with the Outlaws will be special guest performers The Alpine Band.

Doors open at 8:30 p.m. Concert begins at 9 p.m.

The concert is a presentation of Silver State Productions in cooperation with the Associated Students, University of Nevada, Reno.

Authentic ethnic dance

On Saturday, Oct. 22, Young Audiences of Northern Nevada is sponsoring the Matteo Ethno-American Dance Theatre at the Pioneer Auditorium in Reno. This dance group from New York City has toured for five years under the National Endowment of the Arts Touring Program—presenting programs drawn from a repertoire covering fourteen countries of Europe, Asia, Africa, the Pacific, and the Americas.

The company celebrates America's ethnic heritage through dance; and it is the only group including in its program dances from the whole range of our national origins.

Matteo, well known for his beautiful, authentic costuming and highly stylized

choreography, has been hailed by the *New York Times* as "the most versatile artist in the field of ethnic dance." The dancers all perform with elegant perfection, yet all portray great joy and much fun.

Saturday afternoon there will be a one-hour mini-matinee at 2 p.m. Tickets are \$1.50 with student and senior-citizen discounts. The full evening performance begins at 8:15 p.m., and tickets are \$3.00 and \$4.00 with student and senior-citizen discounts.

Tickets are on sale at the downtown A-Frame Arts Center, Sparks Bicentennial Park and the UNR Jot Travis Student Union. Telephone 322-2668 for further information.

No competition for 'Brush'

The old faculty newsletter has been replaced with a new magazine publication entitled "Communiversi."

"Its purpose is to let the faculty and staff know what's going on and to share interests. Many people have research projects going and they'd like to let people know how they're doing and maybe even get some help," states Terrie Nault, editor and writer for Communiversi.

The magazine will include articles contributed by faculty and staff, free want ads, photos and display and eventually a people feature.

Approximately 2,000 copies are printed monthly by the Central Office Services.

"People seemed to enjoy the new format," Nault said. "They can participate in it more now than before. We made the change because the content and format of the old newsletter wasn't readable, pertinent or particularly appealing."

"I would also like to stress that we are not trying to compete with Sagebrush," Nault said.

The next issue will appear on Nov. 14.



Spaghetti services

The Social Services and Corrections Student Society is holding a spaghetti & salad dinner tonight, 7 p.m., at Charley's Saloon and Spaghetti House.

Dinner cost is \$4. All S.S.V.C. members are encouraged to attend.

Sun porch

A "solar back porch" is currently being constructed on the south side of Palmer Engineering.

The "porch," as it is affectionately referred to by Dr. Robert McKee of the Mechanical Engineering Department, will be used to test solar devices and is expected to be completed in two weeks.

The roof of Scrugham Engineering-Mines had been considered for the project but according to McKee, "the way the roof is constructed it's not possible to walk on it."

Another alternative considered for the project was a solar testing facility somewhere off campus.

"The advantage of the 'back porch,'" said McKee, "is that now the solar devices will be there where people can see them and, we won't have to go so far from the classroom to testing."

From the Sorbonne

A new French professor from the province of Brittany, France, has begun teaching this semester at UNR.

Laura Sauvebelle, 34, has just come from University of California—Berkeley, where she was a teacher's assist it in the French Department for five years. She has a Ph.D in French 15th Century Literature from Berkeley and is currently working on her thesis.

Sauvebelle has lived in Paris, where she attended La Sorbonne, the largest university in France. She has also lived in Spain and speaks Spanish fluently.

At UNR she teaches beginning and intermediate French language courses. She also teaches a French literature course.

This is Sauvebelle's first time in Nevada and she said that, in general, it was surprisingly easy to adapt to the American way of life.

Lawyers, unite

The UNR Law Club will meet Monday, Oct. 24, 6 p.m. in the Ingersoll Room of the Jot Travis Student Building.

Yearbook pictures will be taken. Important upcoming club activities will be discussed, so all members are encouraged to attend. All interested students are invited.

Birds of a feather

The Audubon Film Series is cosponsored by the Lahontan Audubon Society, the Sierra Club and the UNR Biology Club. Admission is \$1.75 per student, \$3.00 general public. Season tickets, \$10, for all four films, can be purchased at the door.

The first of four films in the annual Audubon Film Series will be shown Tuesday, Oct. 25, 7:30 p.m. in the Education Building, room 103. Mr. Grant Foster, a native of New Zealand, will present "Wilderness Trek Through New Zealand," a montage of several of his award-winning films.

Faculty research

The United States Office of Education plans to award key UNR faculty members up to \$1,300 a month for up to 12 months to conduct research projects to update, improve and develop curriculums and materials in a foreign country.

"This is an excellent opportunity for UNR faculty to approach their programs from a totally different perspective and get a look at what directions foreign education is taking," said Dr. Robert McQueen, chairman of the UNR Scholarships Board.

November is the tentative deadline for applications to be submitted. Further information is available through the scholarships and prizes office in the Mack Social Science Building.

'Who's Who' due

Completed applications for the 1977-78 edition of *Who's Who in American Universities and Colleges* must be turned in to the office of the Associated Dean of Students by 5 p.m. today.



According to Equal Rights report

Minorities don't meet quota

STEVE FALCONE

UNR has failed to meet its obligations in recruiting and admission of minority students, according to a preliminary report issued Monday by a subcommittee of the university's Equal Opportunity Committee (EOC).

The report, written by Warren d'Azevedo, charged, "(The) figures indicate that the university has failed to meet even the minimal obligations of recruitment and admission of ethnic minority students over the past ten or more years."

The figures, gathered from Student Identification Lists and resulting First Enrollment Reports, show that although general enrollment has steadily increased, since 1974 enrollment of blacks and Indians have dropped, the report said. In fact, those minorities attending at a rate lower than that of 1970.

At Monday's meeting of the EOC

consultant Robert Jeffers questioned the accuracy of the report's figures, and d'Azevedo admitted that the figures may not be totally reliable but were the best available.

According to the report enrollment at UNR increased from 7405 in 1974 to 8207 in Spring, 1977. Enrollment of Indian students meanwhile dropped from 1.4 per cent to 0.9 per cent.

Enrollment of women, however, has risen steadily since 1974 from 42.3 per cent to 46.3 per cent of university students, the report said.

"The figures would seem to indicate that UNR recruitment and support services for minority and other disadvantaged students, though required and largely funded by the federal government, have been ineffective," the report concluded.

The subcommittee recommended that it be charged with a specific task of improving procedures for identifying minority students and issuing relevant semester reports by Admissions and Records, Financial Aids, Educational Opportunities Program, Upward Bound, Scholarships and Prizes, Athletics and the Graduate School.

It also recommended advising the university president that the effort requires his back-up support and coordin-

ation with other campus agencies, appointing the university affirmative action officer to the subcommittee.

The EOC endorsed the report and recommendations without dissent. The members also requested the subcommittee find out what is being done by university departments to recruit minority students.

The next meeting of the EOC will be Nov. 7 at Getchell Library at 3 p.m.

Getchell Library balcony off-limits to students

GORDON BARKLEY

When the new addition to the Getchell Library opened last March it sported two balconies on the east side at a cost of about \$70,000. One is being used only by the staff. The other is now locked.

"It is closed to students because there is no way to keep materials from being dropped off the edge," according to Ruth Donovan, assistant director of the library. The problem was foreseen, she said, and there was discussion about it with the architect but it was never resolved.

According to Joyce Ball, public services librarian, she has no experience with losses from these balconies but she had experience with the sunken garden that was part of the old library.

When asked why, with the experience of the sunken garden, a costly part of the library was built without some designing to prevent losses, she responded, "You can talk to the architect and up to a point they listen."

According to Ed Pine, vice president for business, everything was built exactly as requested.

When questioned about the extent of present book losses, Joyce Ball estimated it was less than one per cent. However, she indicated that losses had been as high as eight to 10 per cent when students were on the honor system.

"I would love to open the reading room deck to students but I just don't know what we could do," she said. She has discussed the problem with Harry Wood, architect in the chancellor's office, and suggested screening but, according to Ball, Wood suggested that the idea be reconsidered because screening would destroy the clean lines of the architecture.

When Wood was contacted about the problem, he indicated it was his understanding the balconies were being opened on special occasions, that the upper balcony had never been intended for student use and that occasional use of the lower balcony justified its cost. The library director and staff were enthusiastic about having the deck for use as a meeting area and lounge, he said. According to Wood it would be unbalanced to have built the

upper balcony without the lower one and "the upper deck provides a roof structure for the lower one."

One possibility might be to install plate glass with some retention of air space, according to Wood. He hasn't been asked, he said, but, if the president considered it an important enough problem he would assist with it.

As it stands now, the Getchell Library has two balconies, one is used by faculty and staff for meetings and as a place to eat their lunches. The other is locked, and neither is used by students.

UNPD hires woman

PATRICIA NAEGLER

The first woman to join the University Police as a full-time officer was hired Friday. Camilla Jean Turner, 25, will begin her duties with UNPD on Nov. 1.

According to Police Chief Keith Shumway, Turner was hired because she is the best qualified for the job, not because of her sex. He added that Turner will not be token woman in the department.

"I don't look at it as being a woman on the force. I'm just another police officer," said Turner. She conceded that some situations may require a woman's touch. For instance, in the case of a rape or assault, a woman may find it easier to talk to another woman than a man.

Her biggest concerns are that her relatively small size, 5-foot-five-inches, and the fact that she is a woman may create some special problems on the job. "I expect I'll get punched or knocked down. It's part of police work. I'm an aggressive person. I know I can handle myself."

Turner, who will probably be attending the Nevada Highway Patrol Academy, has to qualify under the same regulations as the men, including the physical agility test. "I have to prove to them that I'm

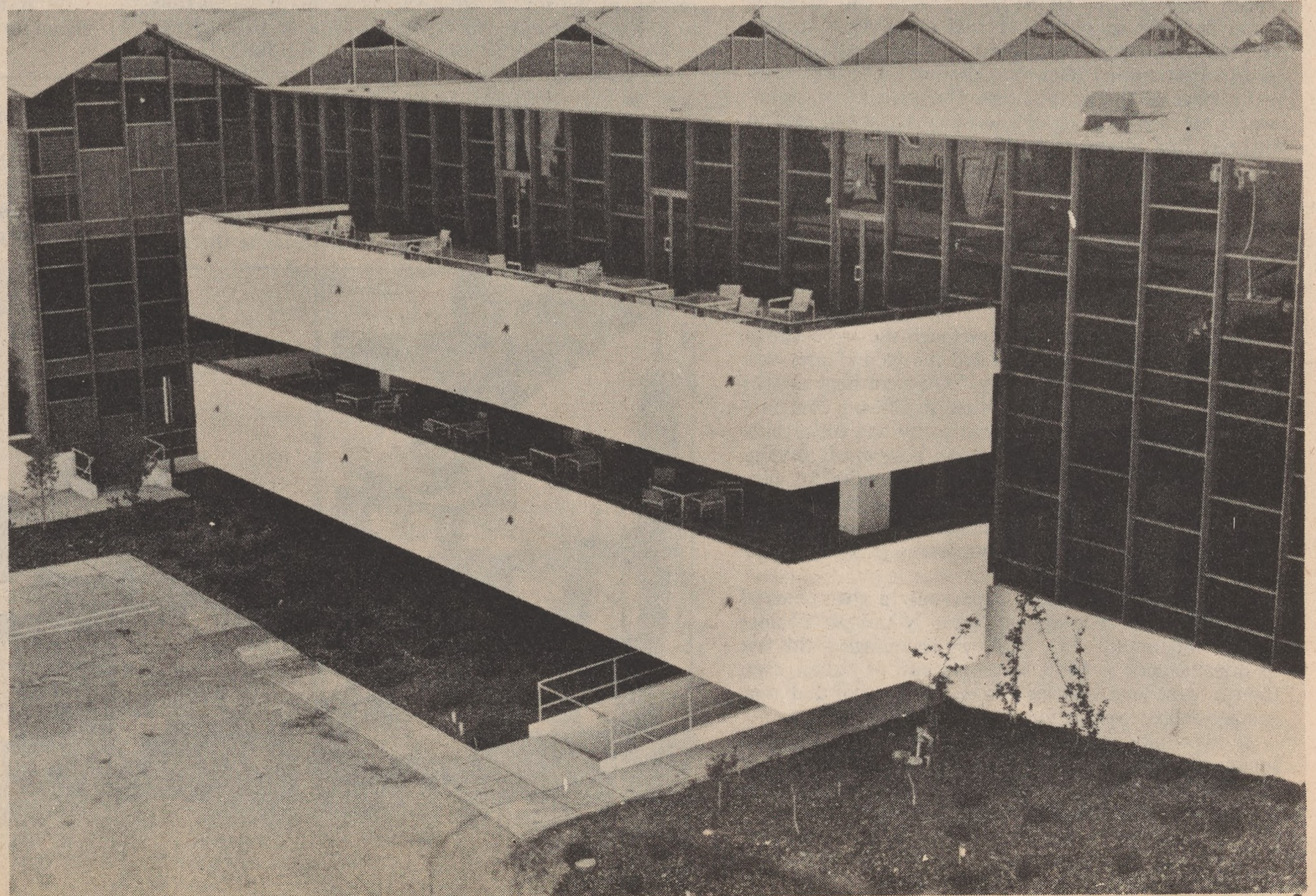
just as good a cop as they are which I will do."

Chief Shumway stressed that Turner will not only have to wear the same uniform as the men officers, but will have the same duties and responsibilities as well.

Turner turned down a better paying job to join the University Police. She has worked in the Reno Police Traffic Control Department for two and one-half years, and has developed a real affinity for police work. Her husband, a former police officer, has given her his full support.

Turner says she enjoys contact with people and believes that university students may be a little easier to talk to than the people she would be dealing with were she assigned a downtown patrol. She says she feels her job is primarily one of helping people. "I'm not out there to bust heads."

Although Ms. Turner is anticipating a long and fruitful career as a police officer, she adds that there will be times when she will miss her old job. "Being a meter molly, you don't have to bring your troubles home with you."



Runaway growth in the West

Recently and belatedly, public outrage against runaway growth and destruction of the environment in the Reno-Lake Tahoe area has assumed important proportions. Yet as I write this column, another casino-hotel—the Virginian, which is to contain 216 rooms and is to be located at North Sierra and Plaza Streets—has been proposed and, if we can judge from recent past actions of the Reno City Council, virtually approved beforehand.

Less than three weeks ago, the Reno City Council proposed a one-year moratorium on hotel-casino construction, most probably an idea which the councilmen did not believe in, and which was designed only to sidetrack angry citizens. But the Washoe Council of Governments could not bring itself to approve even this weak proposition, voting instead for a "review system," which is full of loopholes and should be easy enough for corporate and moneyed interests to circumvent.

The people of Reno have had a chance to view the environmental destruction of New Jersey, the industrial Great Lakes area, the Los Angeles orange-growing region, and the San Francisco Bay Area as a result of uncontrolled, ill-planned growth and stupidly-applied technology. If these examples of urban degradation occurred too distantly in the past to be easily recalled to the public memory, certainly the more recent examples of ugly sprawl in the Phoenix and Las Vegas areas should have served as warnings to the majority of local citizens who saw something worth preserving in a small mountain city, its environment, and its slower pace of life. Yet these citizens did not see fit to act in response to these warnings until it was almost too late to stop the same sort of cancerous growth in this area. Why?

Those of us who are concerned about the quality of life in the Reno area must pursue this question. We should also be concerned about what will happen to surrounding areas and other regions of the West in the next decade or so.

...something worth preserving in a small mountain city

The facile dogmas of the Right and Left, of the liberals and conservatives, are inadequate and do not explain very much. To be sure liberals and Marxists would be right to point out that organized moneyed interests have ridden roughshod over local public opinion and have turned Reno into another urban nightmare in the space of five or ten years. The majority of casino-owners are bad citizens of the community and exploit workers. And almost without exception, the businessmen and contractors in this city seem to have no concern for posterity or the values of their fellow-citizens who also have to live here.

Yet the greater centralized control urged by liberals and leftists would seem at best to miss, and at worst to compound, the evident problem.

Liberals might look into how much the 1960 Urban Renewal project in East Reno and the federal interstate freeway completed in the early 1970's cut huge swaths through Reno and made the first significant contributions to the destruction of the integrity and the organic unity of this city. They might ask how much government-guaranteed home loans and tax credits for new homebuilding (implying de facto discrimination against the purchase and repair of older homes) helped spawn premature and ill-planned subdivisions in every direction.

And did not the BLM, supposedly a governmental defender of the environment, recently publish a folder ("Sand Mountain," CC. PUB. 1) encouraging the use of dune-buggies at Sand Mountain east of Fallon, even though these loud vehicles shatter the peace of that area, damage delicate vegetation, and waste fuel?

In his book *Like A Conquered Province*, the anarchist sociologist Paul Goodman lists just a few examples of how an over-bearing central government compounds the corporate evils against which liberals inveigh:

National farm subsidies have favored big plantations which work in various combinations with national chain grocers who now [1966] sell 70 percent of the food—a hundred companies more than 50 percent.

Chains and processors merge. The chains and processors have used the usual tactics to undercut independents and cooperatives. In the cities federally-financed urban renewal has bulldozed out of existence small vegetable stores and grocers who are replaced by the chains. Shopping centers on new subsidized highways bypass villages and neighborhoods. Guaranteed by federal mortgages, real-estate promoters transform farmland into suburbs (pp. 318-319).

In addition, Marxists might inquire why the workers to whom they ascribe a superior moral status are represented in this area by burly construction workers who don't care what happens to the environment as long as they have "a job," who pressure the Reno City Council to approve yet more hotel-casino projects so that there may be more artificially-created labor, and who made threatening remarks to environmentalists who showed up at hearings concerning the proposed Valmy power plant last spring.

Conservative spokesmen inspire no confidence.

Ronald Reagan on his radio show which I receive from a station in Fallon frequently condemns environmentalists as responsible for such disasters as the New York City power blackout simply because they oppose ill-conceived power-plant projects. Conservatives consistently attack bureaucracy in big government, but almost always fail to see that corporations too are big, remote, and insensitive bureaucracies. The Association of General Contractors, which pressures the Reno City Council to approve more and more construction projects, draws on traditional conservative philosophy for justification of its demands. Conservatives always praise the work ethic, but fail to notice how too many people are trying to do the wrong type of work.

cept of decentralization to some tentative proposals for the amelioration of the problem of runaway growth in Reno and other cities of Western North America.

Decentralization is a goal that can be pursued to its logical limits only if we as individuals question and change some of our basic assumptions, some of which may not seem to relate to politics, economics, or city-planning at all. I have suggested above that the work ethic should be questioned. It has, in fact, turned into a meaningless philosophy of Work-for-Work's Sake. Paul Goodman, in his book *People or Personnel*, describes just how nonsensical and counterproductive the idea of Work-for-Work's-Sake has become in America and the industrialized world:

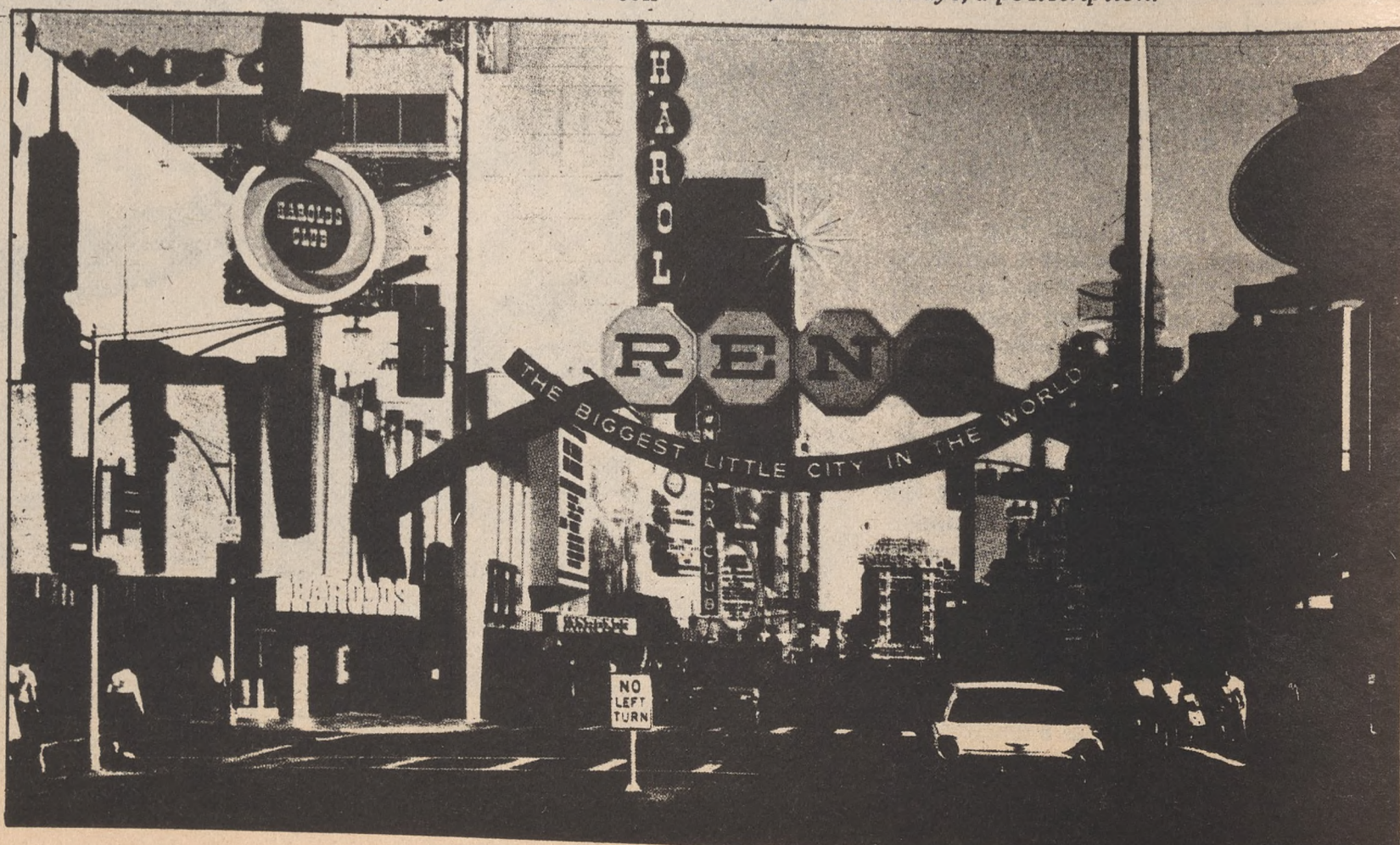
The idea of Work-for-Work's-Sake is merely one of such assumptions to be questioned. Another might be the assumptions (or absence of them) that persuade people that they should uncomplainingly allow companies or governmental agencies to transfer them about endlessly. Certainly such constant corporate and governmental agency transfers do much to harm the fabric of community life in any specific municipality. There are a number of related ethical, social, and psychological assumptions which, if we are to get at the root causes of mad growth, must be analyzed, and regarding to which action must be taken.

It is these and like issues I hope to take up and elaborate on in future columns.

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It is these and like issues I hope to take up and elaborate on in future columns.

Paul Strickland is a graduate student in history at UNR and received his Bachelor's degree here as well. He will use this space every other week to offer his unique approach to the solution of our community's problems, hoping that his words can become a prescription, and not, as the title says, a postscript.



More Letters

Juniper needs work

This letter is to inform the University community of the unsanitary health conditions in the Juniper Hall residence. In the University's efforts to expand extraneous facilities, the living quarters of Juniper Hall have been severely neglected. While construction is taking place on the new Health Services clinic in the basement of Juniper Hall, there has been at least three power failures and over six instances of no hot water.

This dormitory was not properly cleaned prior to the registration of fall semester tenants. There are no screens on any windows, leaving each room vulnerable to insect festation. The carpets are filthy and the restroom and shower facilities are disgusting.

The Operations Committee of Juniper Hall met on September 29, 1977 and compiled a list of requests including window screens and/or pest extermination, commercial cleaning, and carpet shampooing or replacement. The committee was informed that it would receive a response from Housing within a week. It has been almost three weeks and still no response.

Yesterday, the 17th of October, there was no heat, no hot water, and toxic fumes that have permeated the entire dorm for four days. The Reno Fire Department discovered faulty fluorescent lamp ballasts in the basement of the hall. If left unattended, the heat could have increased to a point which would have started a fire. We thank the Fire Dept. for quickly responding to our call within five minutes and not demeaning our requests as superfluous and demanding.

As of this writing, we still haven't any heat or hot water and unfortunately the Reno Fire Dept. isn't responsible for correcting the problem. It is the responsibility of the Housing Office, Building and Grounds, and ultimately the Board of Regents for not adequately funding the On-Campus Housing budget at UNR. We would like to publicly request that the newly appointed ASUN Investigative Officer look into this situation.

Brian Hinsey
Steve Poole
Florence Timko
Candice Peirce
Lisa Schwartz
Jeannine Jager
Becky Johnson
Michele DuPont
Sandy Dunn
Auriane Ugalde
Michael Loury
Barry Joannides
Philip Agndo
Duane E. Vaden

Deborah A. Gerdon
Amy Little
Jennifer Crane
Jan Leigh Putnam
Kim Bailey
Traci Sturinant
June Fleming
Cathy Robinson
Brian McQuown
Martin Perone
William A. Furg
Steve Sullis
Sam Williams
Tina A. Past

Morgan responds

Housing Director Shirley Morgan replies:

These things do take time, but they are being worked on. Ninety-nine per cent of the problems mentioned in the letter could have been handled effectively if the students had complained directly. Writing to the newspaper only undermines the purpose of the Housing Department.

On Aug. 19 an initial inspection of the cleaning process was made with Dean Roberta Barnes and everything looked satisfactory. On Aug. 20 an inspection team from the Nevada Health Department found all necessary work satisfactorily done.

There was not enough time between the end of Summer Session and the beginning of the fall semester to have the carpets professionally shampooed. Funding has limited chances of doing it since then.

Screens are a special problem because students remove them as soon as they are put up. Only one-fourth of the newly installed screens in Manzanita and Lincoln Halls from last year are still in place.

No one has submitted an individual complaint about insects in Juniper Hall, and if they did the housing staff would respond immediately. Screening materials are on order, but residents will have to make a special request for them.

The power failure was directly related to the campus power failure caused by an exploded cable. The first report about heat and hot water loss came at 10:15 Saturday night from the resident assistant from Manzanita and Juniper Halls. The heat plant was promptly called, but there was no answer, although there is supposed to be someone on call 24 hours a day.

It was decided to wait until Monday. The electrician responsible was called Monday morning, and the proper button was reset, returning full heat and hot water.

As to current upkeep, the cleaning staff is on the job from 8 a.m. until 4:30 p.m., and they only have time to clean each public area once a day. Individual rooms are the students' responsibility. If the janitors clean the bathrooms in the morning, the students can't expect the bathrooms to be spotless by late afternoon. If someone was monitoring every bathroom in every dorm, our department wouldn't have the money to do anything else.

More on index origin

I am writing to correct my earlier statement that the *Sagebrush* index can trace its ancestry back to an obscure reference in one of Shakespeare's plays. New evidence has surfaced that appears to show that mention of the index was made in one of the many obscure prophecies of the French seer Nostradamus, who lived in the early 1500's. This would establish the date of the compendium's creation as being nearly fifty years earlier than originally assumed. I regret any inconvenience this correction may cause researchers. I will report further as the matter develops.

Allen Varney

P.S. The rumor that Ludwig von Beethoven dedicated one of his string quartets to the USUNS is entirely false.



USUNS thank Donnelly

Dr. Charles Donnelly, President
Alpena Community College
Alpena, Michigan 49707

Dear Dr. Donnelly:

On behalf of the UNITED STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA SYSTEM, we would like to take this opportunity to commend you for your efforts and support of higher education in the State of Nevada.

Without your foresight, the Community College Division would not have achieved its tremendous growth; nor would it have gained its deserved statewide recognition. Your vision of a community college, an institution for the general public, has directed the development of a system where people are given the opportunity to achieve their career goals through continuing education.

We, as students appreciate your open and honest approach on our behalf. We regret the manner in which your assertive actions were received, and can only hope that future administrators will continue to place a strong emphasis on continued program development within the community college division.

We wish you the best of luck in all your future endeavors and want you to know we will miss your guiding influence.

John A. Hunt
USUNS President

Not represented by chimps

I must commend the Homecoming committee for a fine job of planning the festivities and three cheers for the football team for their victory over Boise State but whoever chose the artistry for the Homecoming T-shirts and posters was a little off.

Come on now, three apes in football helmets representing our school? I know Dr. Gardner and his chimps are a valuable contribution to this school but do they really represent us? I think the Homecoming committee could have shown a little bit better taste in their artistic selection.

Gage Smith

Reno boom our fault

Aside from being a part-time grad student, I work for a large mechanical contractor that is contributing to the growth of Reno through the construction of such large projects as the MGM Grand Hotel, the J.C. Penny Warehouse and others.

The other night, I was in a Raley's store buying groceries and when I went to cash my paycheck, the store manager hassled me because of where I work. His main gripe was the big lake the MGM Hotel was building that was siphoning water from Reno. It did no good to explain that the 'big lake' was in fact the gravel pit that the City Fathers allowed to be dug in the incorporated city limits and that it was now filling up naturally from underground springs. The MGM Grand Hotel had simply inherited one of Reno's many mistakes.

But like the store manager, we have all been sitting back and blaming the big construction companies, the big developers, the Reno City Council for all the problems that are confronting this city. It's time we stop that and start blaming the real threat to Reno—ourselves.

The majority of Reno residents are transplanted Californians who have fled the polluted water, the foul air, the massive congestion of California. But we haven't really done that. Instead, by our very coming here to the vast emptiness and beauty of the Nevada desert, we have brought California with us. We are the ones creating the same problems we tried to escape from.

The time has come for us to realize that and accept the responsibility for what we have created. We have sat back and let 'long time Reno resident and former UNR graduates' be elected to the City Council of a Reno these people don't know. They have never watched or lived with the Southern California that we are capable of making.

They have sat back and allowed train tracks to run through the middle of town because they can't see a future where this massive tie-up of traffic can cause problems that can virtually stop a city and cause havoc in daily lives.

They have not planned for an adequate sewer system because with their limited knowledge of life in Nevada, they have never seen millions of people create cities overnight like we have seen in California.

The City Fathers want to impose a building moratorium because they feel that if they close their eyes and stop everything, Reno will become the small community it once was.

But we've got to stop kidding ourselves. That won't happen. The growth has started and it will keep on going. It's up to us, the people causing the problems we are blaming on others, to take action now and start finding solutions.

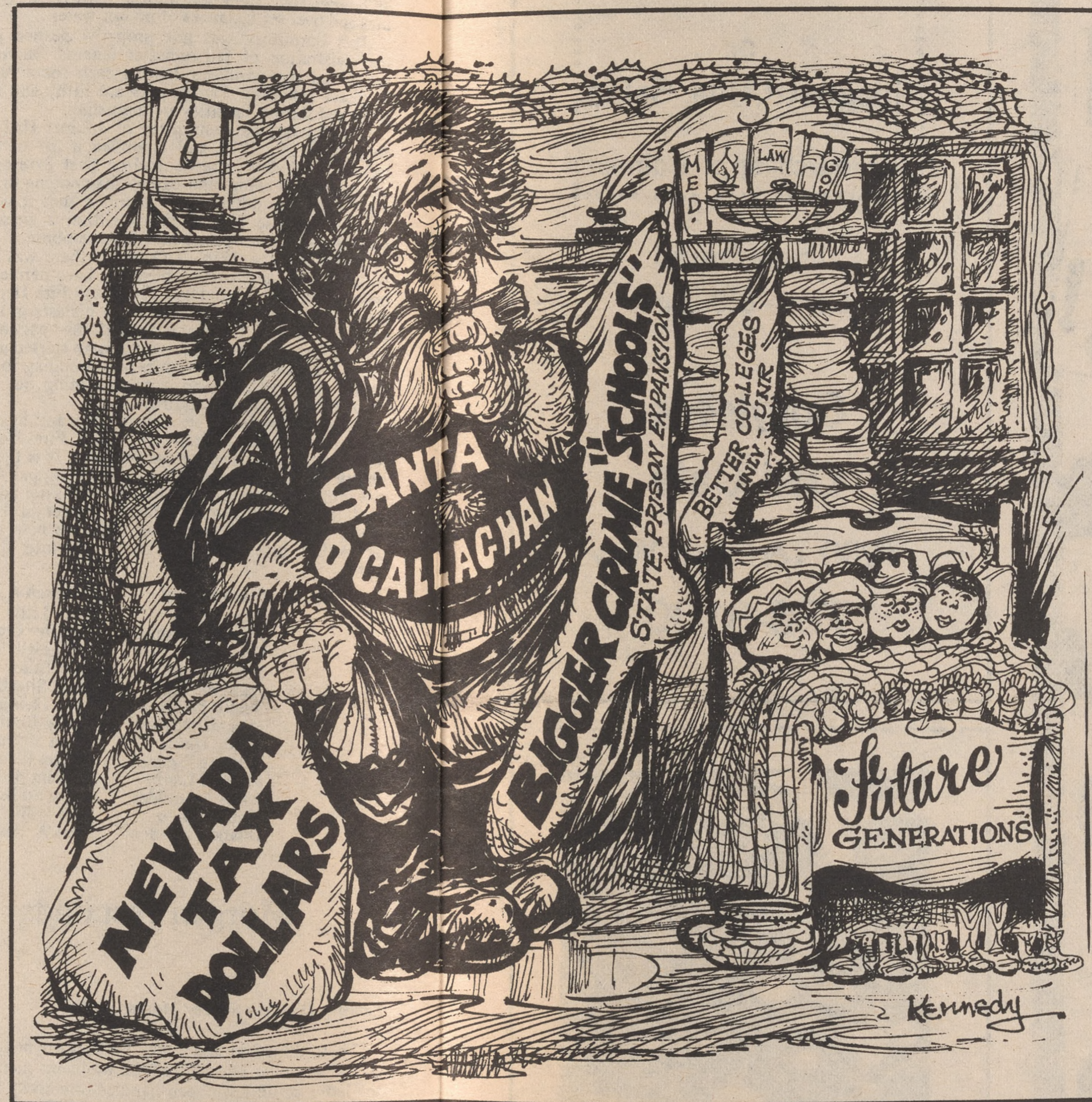
We have only two choices—we can run away again to somewhere else or we can stop running and do something about the city we have made.

Our first step is to start planning on how to find new City Fathers that aren't long time residents, that haven't sat on the City Council for years and ignored the possibility of growth that we are experiencing now. We have to start searching for those people who will stop studying the feasibility of moving the train tracks but will come up with a reasonable solution now that we can act on. We have to find those men and women who can design and build low cost housing. We have to ask for help in solving the sewer system that is so badly outdated for the future. We have to find the resources that will keep this city alive, but still clean and a place for our families. But more than all of this, we have to find these people now and put them where they can do us the greatest help.

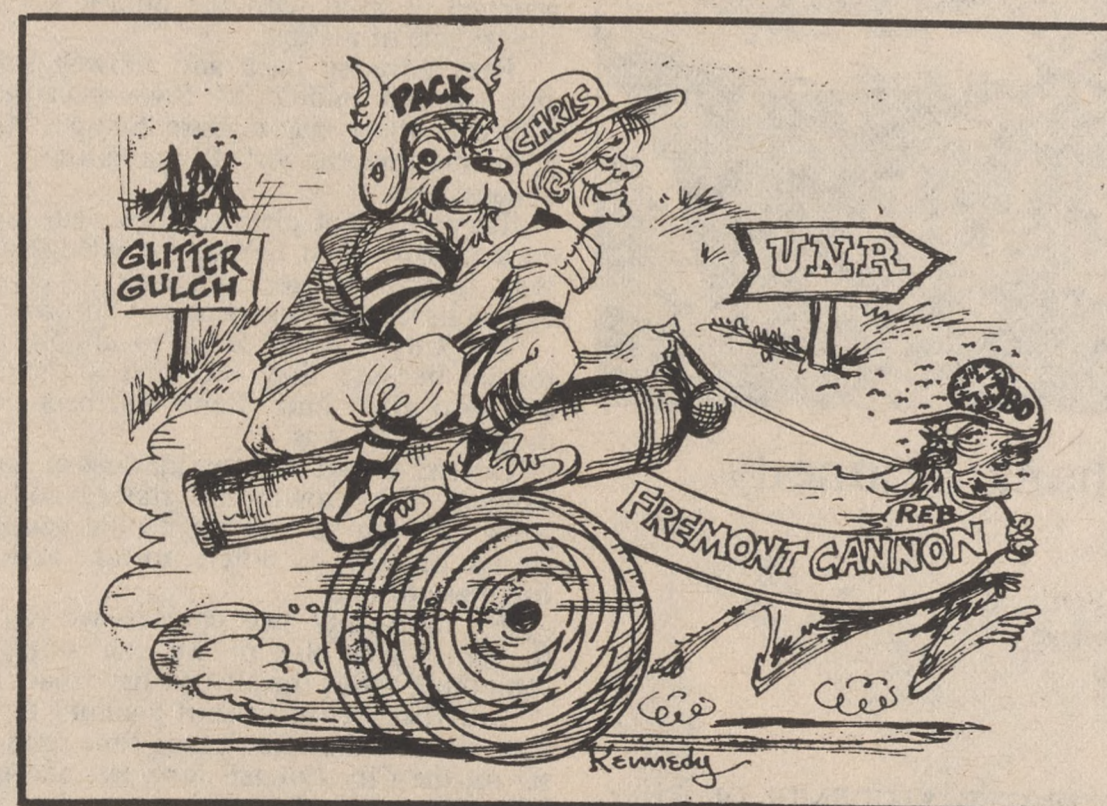
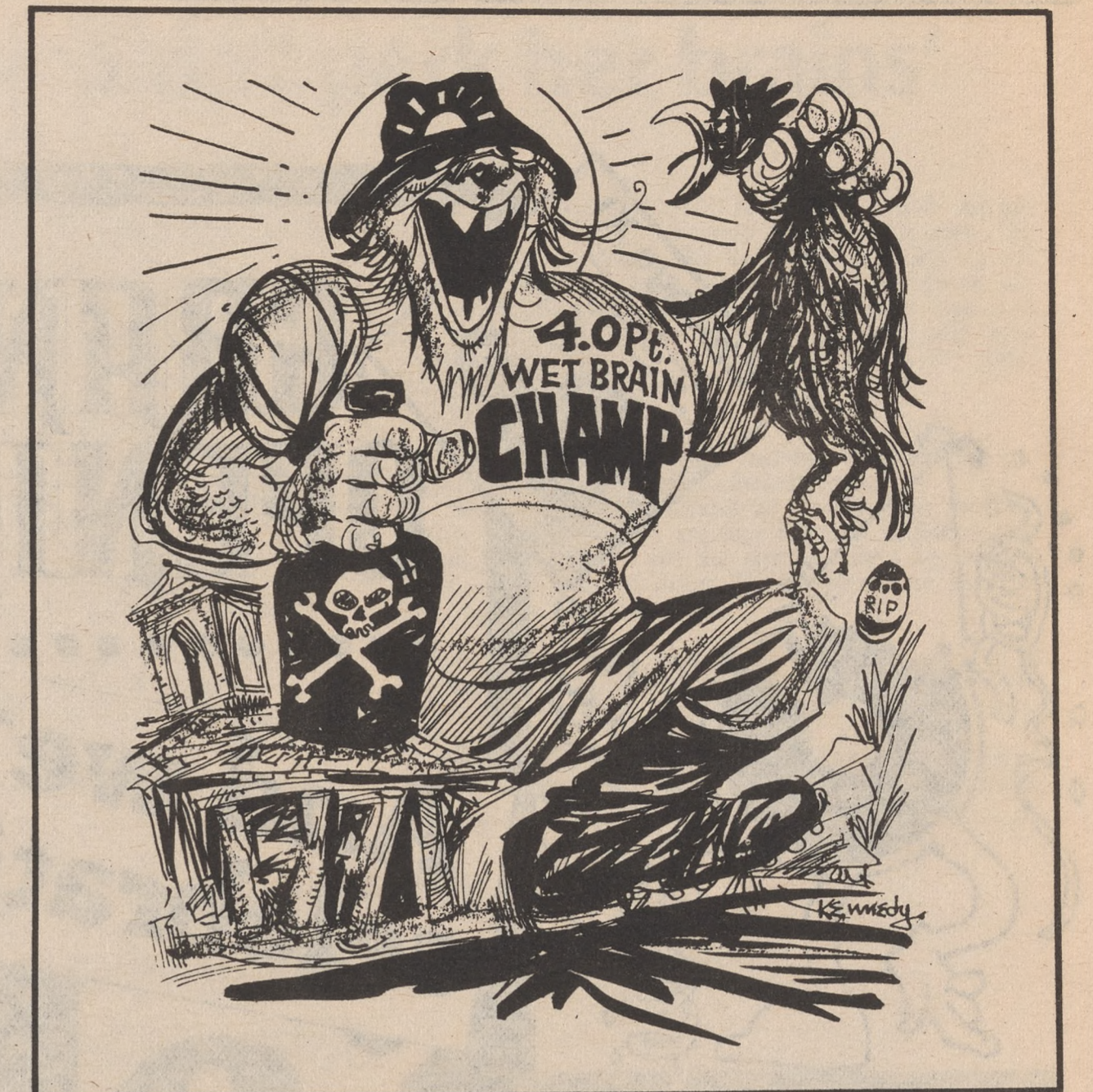
We can't stick our heads away and wish things were different. Reno is what it is and what it will become will be up to us, the people who are making her what she is.

I read a VISTA recruiting poster that said "If you're not part of the solution, then you're part of the problem."

Let's acknowledge the fact that we ourselves are to blame for what's happening and as much as we would want to, we can't stop it now. But we can take control of the situation and try to make it better. Terri Bennett



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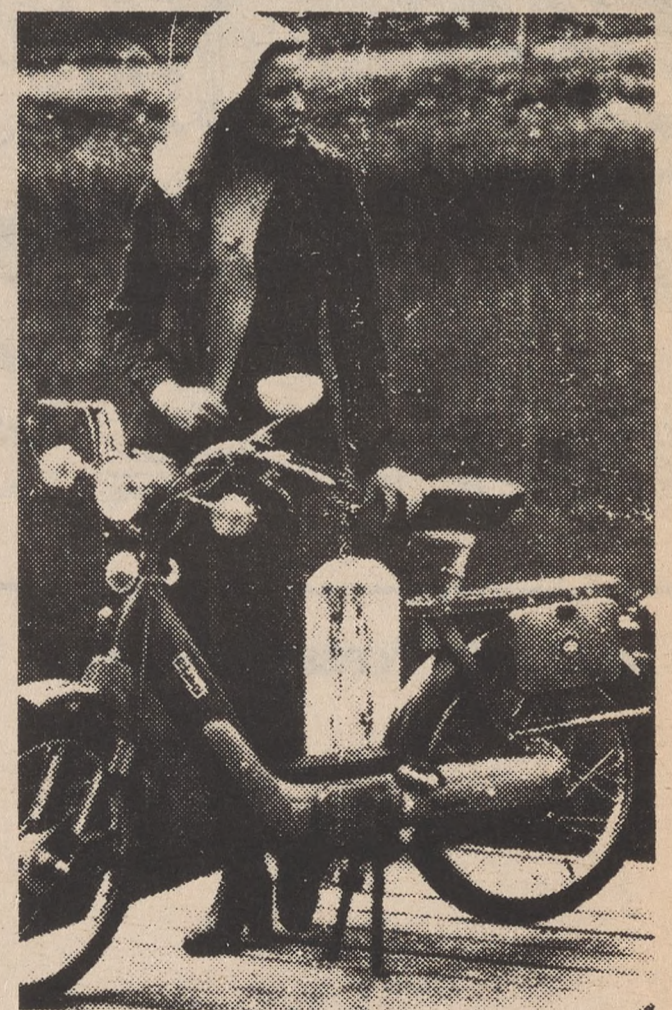
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New virus tackled by UNR Health Service

SYLVA MANESS

Sixty to 75 students are treated daily at the Student Health Services, according to supervisor Mrs. Rita Black. She said that the majority of students seen in the past week have had a flu-like virus and they are being treated to relieve the symptoms. Antibiotics are used only if there is proof of a bacterial infection, she explained.

Black, a nurse whose husband is chief of surgery at the Reno Veterans Hospital, is beginning her fourth year at the health service, located on the west side of the student union. The clinic provides treatment to all full-time students (seven credits or more) for minor accidents and most illnesses. The service is financed with part of the \$22 per credit fee paid at registration.

An optional insurance program is offered during registration for \$16 per semester which supplements the health service care and is used for more serious problems which are referred to a hospital or specialist. Even student pregnancy is covered by this plan.

Although only full-time students are treated at the Health Services, anyone is seen in an emergency. The clinic operates from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. weekdays and has a staff that includes three nurses, three doctors, a part-time radiologist and a part-time pharmacist.

Mrs. Black shows real concern for the health and education of students as she routinely checks their entrance physicals

or discusses with them any current problem. Whenever a student is seen at the clinic his entire health record is reviewed and staff members discuss the health maintenance and education program. Students are advised to keep their immunizations current and that services like pap tests, tetanus shots and tuberculosis patch tests are available at the clinic.

Contact lens wearers might get a warning from the soft spoken nurse that "permanent damage to the cornea" can result from wetting a contact in the mouth before placing it in the eye. Mrs. Black also discusses diet and nutrition in conjunction with other health needs.

Colorful posters on the wall are part of the overall education program at the clinic. One describes the Heimlich maneuver which can be used to save the life of a choking victim. Mrs. Black points to the poster during a routine examination and mentions that if you see someone having trouble breathing or talking around food, it may be that he is choking and just needs some help with this simple method to force the food out.

All records kept by the health service are strictly confidential and Mrs. Black stressed that no information is released without written permission from the student.

The clinic will be moving to Juniper Hall later this year where larger facilities are presently under construction.

Halfbreed 2nd-officer to speak in Old Gym

Leonard Nimoy, best known for his role as Mr. Spock, the half-human, half-vulcan second officer of the spaceship *Enterprise* in TV's *Star Trek* will speak at UNR next Tuesday at 8 p.m. in the old Gym.

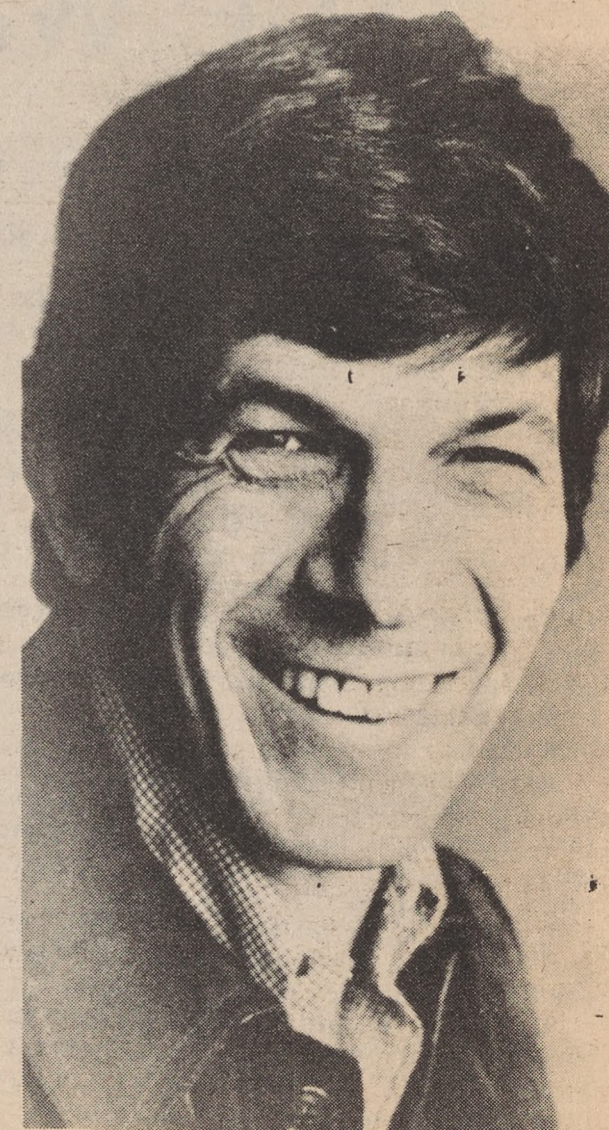
Nimoy received three successive Emmy nominations for his role in *Star Trek*. When that show ended its run he moved over to *Mission: Impossible* to play Paris, the master of disguises. After two years he felt the challenge in the role had run out, and he left. He followed by making *Catlow*, *Three Faces of Love* and *The Alpha Caper* and made his directorial debut on Rod Serling's *Night Gallery*.

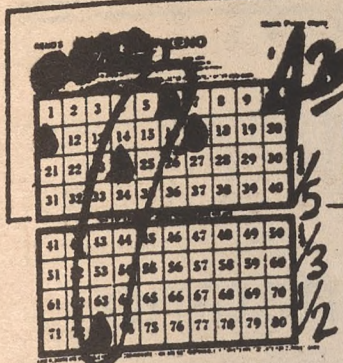
He has appeared on Broadway in "Montserrat," "Cat on a Hot Tin Roof," "Fiddler on the Roof," "Six Rms Riv Vu," "Oliver," "The King and I," "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest" and others.

He is also an accomplished writer and photographer, combining both arts in two books, *You and I* and *Will I Think of You*.

Most recently he has acted as the host of the TV show "In Search of . . ." and has written another book *I am not Spock*. He is expected, however, to take a break from not being Spock to talk about science fiction, the *Star Trek* phenomenon and perhaps even ears.

Nimoy's talk is presented by ASUN and is open to the public. Admission is free.





In Medias Res

Lyon

Bad, evil, and unfortunate

Cheap happiness or exalted suffering, which's better?—Dostoevsky

Don was a cripple who showed up in the Frandsen Building last year during a blizzard.

He was wearing hush puppies and looked a little hungry.

Some of us carry on campaigns for a cogent life long after the roof or foundation has collapsed. We may never recover from a mental demolition; a psychological defect with us from childhood may make its eventual way to the top, like Hitler, and take over; yet after all, we will carry on more than mechanistically. On top of the rubble, we will insist on an overall ambition, or destiny, or wished-for doom.

I think sometimes we go on like Alexander Haig under some delusion of loyalty long after the classical roof has been lifted off the governing columns; we continue to write a "lifestyle" or a "purpose for living" for ourselves (shelving the rough draft of a last will and testament) long after the spirit in the ink has gotten fed up and gone to get a donut.

Well, it's a fine thing we do. Sometimes, it backfires.

Don wasn't crippled physically; he was a paranoid cripple. It took its toll on his body, but that was just a by-product. The main thing is that he was so afraid of everybody (and everything, if you consider his personification of dumb objects) that he was paralyzed.

I was offering sentiments to a graduate student in the English Department, it being her birthday and all, and the "offices" provided for the likes of her leave something to be decided. They were actually only partitioned areas of an old classroom. The snow was twirling down in big shreds and we were discussing Romanticism, What It Means To Me. I was never sure if she was for or against.

Don was in the main area between the partitions, and, like a cheap motel room, the interest is held, the attention arrested, better by what is heard than what is seen.

I mean, somebody in the next room may just be good at sound-effects.

He had lapel-holed somebody out there, and in a low deep voice was inquiring after the chairman of the department. The simple and polite inquiry was confused, however; it was unclear whether he wanted the English honcho or that of the Philosophy Department. As he talked more, there was even more confusion. Did he want chairmen, or simply members of the department?

He was spending so much time on the question he probably really didn't want an answer. Nevertheless, he got one, which was suitably confused as well. At this point he hesitated, with the faintest stammer, and then said:

"The thing of it is, I don't send implicit messages, I don't understand implicit messages, I don't want anything to do with implicit messages. I don't want anything bad, evil, or unfortunate to happen to myself or my relatives or anybody I know. I don't make bargains, and I don't understand bargains . . ."

His informant quietly ditched him . . . I had had to take a look at him by now, and he had shuffled into the office. He looked like he was starving to death, wearing a beatup overcoat that hung on him like his shoulders were the back of a chair, a recent issue of the *Nevada State Journal* folded under his arm, and the soaked hush puppies and thin socks. He looked like the ghost of a subway commuter, fated to travel back and forth between Queens and Brooklyn forever, searching for his Tony Bennett hat.

Being late in the afternoon, the various chairmen or unnameable faculty members he was seeking were generally unavailable, so I offered him coffee, food, lodging, and an audience with Bill and I at Bill's place. Bill and I brought bums home all the time.

Before we left, he told us he was a poet. I told him "I thought so". The graduate student was impressed with that.

Before we got over to Bill's we heard the liturgical "implicit message" statement from him twice again. Before I was through with him, I think I heard him say it about 200 times. In fact, everything he said was simply an elaboration, whether an intense demonstration verbally of its truth, or a statement of another fear, of this core dogma of his.

It brought up questions of the intimacy of fear, faith, and verse.

"The thing of it is, (always holding his long, dirty, luxuriously nailed fingers up in front of him, like quieting the apostles) I don't want . . . etc."

The coffee was easy. The place was a lovely dump as usual. Bill was holed up in his sock-feet, the dangerous metal antique heater rattling furiously in competition with the cold air given the liberty of the premises—he always left the window open for the neighborhood cats to get in and his own inconstant crew of them to get out.

I mean the coffee was easy because it was the only thing he accepted (in a dismal and shallow green cup) and even this minor charitable act was prefaced in his acceptance with "The thing of it is . . ." It was not easy to make the coffee. This was the first time the graduate student had been in Bill's place, and that is not an easy thing to experience the first time. You have to be gentle. I was worried about her impressions. I also was nervous because there was no place to dump the week-old grounds: the sink was full of the rest of Bill's service-for-eight, which figure includes cats.

Don is framed—indelibly in my memory, as they say—in the doorway to the kitchen/bedroom. Wreathed around his shoulders is the entranceway's woodwork, which through the smoke reads

Wheat farmers don't forget—George Meany does.
—Paul Harvey

Cleanliness is next to nothingness. —Manual of Zen Hygiene

Anybody who can deny can-can girls, and cry because he can't go to Disneyland, is a great man. —Bishop California 90740 (referring to Nikita Krushchev)

among other statements scrawled in pencil. One was a souvenir from the night Kenneth Burke ate dinner with us there:

Here's to the next phase, gentlemen—K. Burke

Bill is the most charitable human being on earth, and, seeing as how he had a guest, reckoned he had better go to the store. Not only this, but he had to do it in the snow, no car, not a few blocks away. He offered to have Don go with him and he'd buy him what he wanted—or, more to the point, what he obviously needed.

The thing of it is...

It took Bill an hour to get out the door, and another 15 minutes to get to the sidewalk and on his way, not because of the depth of the snow, but because Don could not decide, or couldn't remember the question, or couldn't answer it, or couldn't convince us of certain imminent dangers—in effect, was entirely and incoherently incapable of either going, or staying with us while Bill went.

At one point he was actually outside, but his Message, which he had to make certain was a permanent part of Bill's memory, blocked him from advancing. Once decided, he would hesitate and explicate, and once fully explicated, he would remain undecided.

And all this prefaced by the thing of it, which was. The boney fingers raised, the widened and terrified eyes.

He was on the walkway outside the cat's window during these negotiations, demanding from us inside his newspapers, which he nearly forgot to take with him on the trip he might make to the store.

Merely because going to the store would have involved actual movement—impossible to a cripple—and because Bill got fed up and left anyway, he stayed with us. But it took 10 minutes to get him far enough inside so that the door could be closed.

You must understand that we were, excluding him, an engaging and honest trio, trying to help him, experimenting with certain laws of human decency which are rarely able to be used, experimenting spontaneously, and he needed help badly, desperately—it was almost a matter of life and death—and that we were, including him, all wanting and willing to go in one direction (his temporary salvation) but we were blocked dolefully by a single thing, a single thing responsible for the excruciatingly slow pace of these minor movements as well; his words. The words prefaced regularly and metrically by the thing of it, which was.

While Bill was gone, it was possible to hear from him, listening between the lines (like reading a poem), his recent history, which had a great deal to do with being thrown out of academic programs and thrown into jails. Among objects which were professedly "after him" were his parents, all his academic superiors, and people in general. He was a writer, he said, of philosophy and poetry.

Trying to determine where his manuscripts were (after it became sort of clear that his papers were in danger also) in order to read them, a story emerged in which cars and TVs were conveyors of "implicit messages." It seems that in one apartment he lived in, certain messages were sent to his TV screen to intimidate him, and that autos would accelerate in a specific threatening manner outside his window.

In another apartment, he was allowed to sleep in the hallway for one night. During his sleep, somebody nebulous crept to him and folded his newspapers a different way. He had them folded to the classifieds, in which he conducted an interminable search for a place to rent. His papers were in some apartment he had been thrown out of. I offered to retrieve them for him, citing his rights.

But he was wiser than that. He knew he had no rights. He had lost everything civilized in his negative odyssey, his all-consuming, self-consuming avoidance of the implicit threat of the world of men: anonymity. He was opting for the total sincerity of reality, which is a farce, which is not even good fantasy. The only way to save him was to lie to him, tell him that yes, indeed, we were laying for him with coffee and comfort, we were out to get him. It would save him if he would believe that.

And somehow, also, he was on the right track, and that was attractive. He was not stupid, neither was he an alcoholic nor dangerous to others. He was chock-full of fertile thoughts on philosophical and literary subjects—you caught glimpses of them as they tried to bust up out of the steel net of fear he had feverishly stitched over his . . . over his words.

Bill brought back food, salami and Ritz crackers and a cucumber. These chewy discs were laid out pleasantly, the slices splayed around the plate rim so you could pick up one at a time and see how many were left. He talked about eating, like we talked about the eminent common sense of staying indoors on a riotous night like this, but he never ate. I was thinking of him as the poet—the one among us who personifies objects creatively, and seeks to forge a vital set of words—the poet overtaken; the total depravity and ridiculousness—and sickness—of living what you literally believe or know or suspect beforehand.

And I was thinking of charity, how the genuinely charitable person must be capable of accepting charity as well as dishing it out.

The Reno police got him twice when he was here, for "disturbing the peace", because he'd go up to a cashier in a restaurant or a store, and have other worldly business to discuss with her, such as implicit messages, bargains, and bad, evil, or unfortunate things which are never quite that explicitly dangerous.

The last time I saw him I rescued Dr. Halberstadt from the grip of his litany, and walked across our campus as he raised his bony fingers for the last time and tried to convince me of the overwhelming obviousness of basic hidden threats to us all. Maybe, after all, dangers not so obvious as their victims.

How do we manage to carry on our lives without walking across Reno in the snow in hush puppies, searching out the hidden meanings of the want-ads and refusing warmth? How do we ultimately differ from Don, folks?

Grandstand View

Martarano

Pack rooters are right on

STEVE MARTARANO

Sagebrush: I'm here on the morning of the big Las Vegas game to do an interview with Mr. Harvey Huffpuff, recently voted "Most Inspirational" of UNR's Rally Rooter Club. Mr. Huffpuff, how does it feel being honored in that manner?

Huffpuff: It's about time I got some damn recognition around here. I've sunk a lot of time and money in the athletic program and I was beginning to wonder if anybody noticed.

Sagebrush: I see you've been sleeping here outside the Mackay Stadium gate all night. Is that so you'll be sure to get a ticket for the game?

Huffpuff: Hell no! I have 27 season tickets. I'm here 'cause I don't want to miss congratulating the guys before they leave for breakfast this morning. It's kind of a good luck charm for them. I've been doing it now for two years.

Sagebrush: What exactly is the UNR Rally Rooters?

Huffpuff: We're an undercover organization bent on the success and betterment of the athletic department here. We hold secret meetings and plan how UNR is going to win its next game.

Sagebrush: On your regular job, how much money do you make a year?

Huffpuff: About \$30,000.

Sagebrush: And about how much do you spend each year on Wolf Pack season tickets, UNR banquets and donations?

Huffpuff: This last year was a real biggie. I figure I'll have forked out about \$34,000 to Trachok and his staff before the year's over. But it's all well worth it.

Sagebrush: Now wait a second. You're putting more money into UNR athletics than you make working. How do you manage that?

Huffpuff: It's tough sometimes I tell you. I just make sure I hit all of Coach Ault's luncheons and things like that.

Sagebrush: What about your wife and family?

Huffpuff: What about them? My wife left me and took the kids last October when I didn't come home for three days after the Santa Clara game. I don't have a worry in the world except to wonder if I'll be able to get a seat on the Rooter plane when we go to the playoffs.

Sagebrush: Today UNR will play Las Vegas. Describe how your day will go.

Huffpuff: Well, after I shake every player's hand before he leaves for breakfast, then I'll head on down to the 'Wal for a pre-game beer or ten with the guys. After that, we all go by the locker room and shake each player's hand before he gets dress. That's another good luck charm. The guys love it.

Okay, so about 11 a.m. we head over to that big tent there for some more beer and something to eat. It's pretty easy getting a freebie out of them—with a budget

like mine I have to score those all I can. After lunch and some good fellowship, we head for our seats. Mine's right on the 50-yard line, eight rows up.

As soon as the game ends, I rush over to the locker room again and shake all the players hands as they go in to shower. If Ault will let some of us go right inside, that is real thrilling.

The last thing is the "5th Quarter," at that hotel. I can usually nab me another free meal there. See how it works?

Sagebrush: Ah, yes, You were talking earlier about how you guys plan for UNR to win its next game. How do you do that?

Huffpuff: Obviously that kind of stuff is top secret information, so I can't go into it in too much detail. But mainly we just do little things. Like one year we hired out about 15 hookers and they hit the opposition's hotel the night before the game. Gave those poor suckers a work-out no coach could ever match. Another time, we spiked a team's Gatorade with vodka. About the third quarter, that game was a classic.

Sagebrush: Well it does sound like you guys definitely have a good time.

Huffpuff: Oh yeah, the best. You know, these last two years since Chrissie took over have been wonderful. And then to have won that award, well, what more can a United States male ask for?

Sagebrush: What do you do when football ends?

Huffpuff: Basketball season is all right but it's harder to relate to those guys, know what I mean? There's just not many "good ol' boys" playing. But mainly we just do a lot of looking forward to the next football campaign.

Sagebrush: How do you see today's game with Vegas?

Huffpuff: We just better pound the shit out of those limp-wristed faggots, that's all I got to say. There's nothing I hate worse than one of those UNLV booster weirdos. They're freaks.

Sagebrush: What are you going to do if the Pack loses?

Huffpuff: Consider the best possible way of suicide. I couldn't handle it.

Sagebrush: Well thanks a lot for your time. I certainly enjoyed talking to you.

Huffpuff: Just remember our motto: We love the Pack, the rest we hack.

Volleyball smokes in home opener

DAVE YEARY

Like the song says, "There's no place like home," and the UNR women's volleyball team took full advantage of the familiar surroundings Wednesday, to win its home opener 4-15, 15-10, 15-9, 15-2, over the Sacramento State Hornets. The win evened its Golden State Conference record at 2-2 before 160 fans in the old gym.

Sue Williams, Shauna Haney and Ellen Townsend were standout performers for the Pack. Williams and Haney did a great job setting up the plays, as well as serving nine and 12 points respectively. Townsend served 10 points, nine of which came in spurts of five and four points to open up Pack leads.

UNR, returning home after a poor road trip, looked like it was in for a long night. They made costly errors and played inconsistent offense while getting bombed in the first game. The Pack loosened up in the second, though, passing more effectively and setting up the offense. The third game was almost even. UNR jumped out to an early 10-4 lead, but the Hornet defense stiffened, holding UNR scoreless for six straight possessions while countering with five points of its own. The Pack finally held as Stark's return of a Lynn Ralston serve sailed out of bounds to make the final 15-10, Nevada.

The fourth and decisive game was all UNR. The Pack needed only ten possessions to win 15-2, with the big plays a missed pass by the Hornet's Julie Hornbeck and a Shirley Houser smash to seal the win.

"It was our best game so far this season," said UNR coach Kaprice Rupp, "Our hitters and setters were very effective. It was a good team effort."

The home stand was short lived as the team will travel to Chico tomorrow to face Chico St. in a Golden State Conference match.



Only certain breed play intramural football

DAVE YEARY

It's not a very glamorous sport. There are no TV cameras, no big newspaper stories or large crowds, but to the members of the six campus fraternities the UNR intramural flag football program is as big as the NCAA college Game of the Week or Monday Night Football.

This could explain why the players endure poor field conditions, little organization and the lack of protective gear. Still, they manage to play with as football coach Chris Ault would say "wreckless abandon."

All six fraternities field teams. Some have up to three teams with just about everyone in each fraternity participating. It's not uncommon to see a player who stands 5-foot-5 and weighs 145 pounds. On the other hand, there are players 6-foot-6 and over 200 pounds. Occasionally the two meet and, needless to say, the larger player is the one still standing, having left the smaller player face down in the road.

The rules are basically the same as tackle football. But rather than tackling, the defenders must grab one of two strips of cloth worn on the belt of a player. Sometimes a player forgets the rules and goes for the head rather than the flags. Of course the maneuver costs the tackler's team 15 yards.

The play from scrimmage is practically free of hitting compared to the kick-off and punt returns. Usually second team and substitute players are used in these instances. (Why risk injury to an active fraternity member when you can send in a pledge?) The play is typified by kick-coverage men jumping feet-first into the return team. It is fortunate that cleats are illegal.

One wonders why there are little or no serious injuries resulting from the rough play. A reason might be that the field is watered before each game, leaving a soggy marsh of mud-soaked grass. Players sometimes slide as far as 15 yards on the grass after a stiff block. Another reason is that most of the participants played high school ball and know how to take a block. Also blocks are a two-way street, with the blockee hitting the blocker with near equal force, nullifying the effect.

Occasionally a fight will erupt. They are more of a wrestling match than fist-fight. Usually all that comes out of a fight is two mudcaked players as they are generally broken up quickly by the players.

But why do these players endure all this, when they could be watching the Pack or the Pros go at it on TV? The answer, according to most players, is that "it's fun."

Runners to nationals

Three Pack cross country runners, Tom Wysocki, Dave Murphy and Rudy Munoz, will be heading to Madison, Wis. tomorrow for the Track and Field Federation National championships.

According to UNR coach Jack Cook, he wanted to send his entire squad, "but we were hit with illness and injuries," Cook said. "So I'm sending the three runners I think would have the best chance."

The field, consisting of between 500-600 runners, will be a strong one.

Many former Olympians will be competing along with teams from Michigan, Wisconsin, Kentucky, Navy and South Dakota.

The first 15 finishers in the 10,000 meter race will earn All-American status and Cook is optimistic about the UNR representatives chances. He said, "If nothing bad happens, I think we have a chance of putting two of the three Pack runners in the top 15. I say 'if nothing happens' because something out of the ordinary always seems to ruin things."

Coaches' corner

Game 7: Santa Clara

Santa Clara coach, Pat Malley

Sagebrush: I'd like to ask you a few questions about Saturday's game.

Malley: Well, I'm already late for a staff meeting but go ahead and shoot.

Sagebrush: How have you been preparing yourself for this week?

Malley: UNR's a fine team and we expect a good game.

Sagebrush: Your quarterback was knocked out of action a couple of weeks ago. How has that hurt you?

Malley: How would it hurt you if you lost your number one quarterback?

Sagebrush: I wouldn't know I'm not a coach. What happened to your ballclub last week (Santa Clara lost 5-0 to Humboldt State)?

Malley: What happened to your team against Northridge?

Sagebrush: You keep saying "you" or "your," I'm not a player. Is your team ready for Saturday?

Malley: If we keep UNR from scoring, we'll win. If not, we lose.

Sagebrush: Well thanks a lot, you've been quite interesting.

UNR Coach Chris Ault

"We're definitely wary of Santa Clara. Their record is not indicative of the kind of team they are. They have not forgotten last year when we humiliated them here, so this is one of the biggest games of the year for them.

"Their quarterback is sporadic but one thing that worries me is that they rolled up 436 yards against San Jose State, a good ballclub. Let me tell you something else, the UNR-Santa Clara rivalry probably has more tradition behind it than any other game we'll play. We have never beaten Santa Clara in history.

"Our team is good and getting better. There is some very strong competition among us and that's a good situation to be in. Also, there is a mutual belief from the players in what we're telling them. This team is coming along."

Outlook

About the only thing I see holding UNR back is a possible letdown after the super emotional Boise game. But that is not likely to happen—the Pack has already been that route once before.

Santa Clara, with a 2-2 record, is not as strong as it was last year when UNR won 56-39. If the Pack plays the way it should, the game will be no contest.

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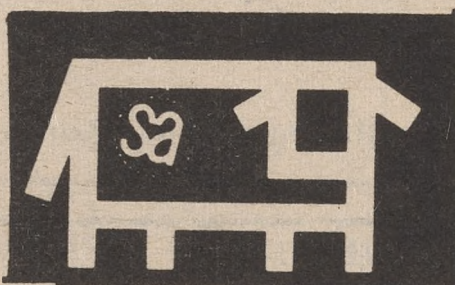
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FOR SALE bricks from basement of Morrill Hall. Soaked with oral history and the harangues of disgruntled organization-members. If these bricks could talk, they'd shut up. Contact Laura Hinton, 784-4033 (contingent upon the demolition of the building sometime this year).

RARE TREASURES: back issues of BRUSHFIRE Sept. '77 issue only. These will soon be examples of extinct project. \$5.00 apiece, three for \$10.00. Call Library Restaurant, give passphrase.

FOR SALE, autographed photos of Nick Rossi doing rope-tricks on horseback, wearing elaborate and ornate silver buckles, badges, spurs, etc. Call Peggy Martin, ASUN.

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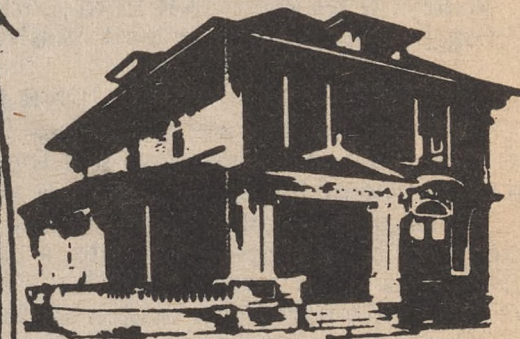
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