



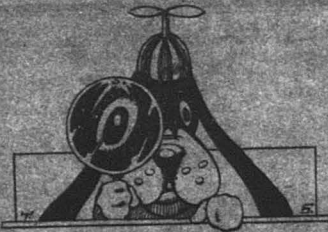
pointer

dreyfus lake:
legacy or lunacy?

Off Campus Price 15 cents

September 5, 1975

Worth looking into



Friday September 5

UAB Trippers Rock Climb to Devil's Lake State Park leaves campus at 4:30 p.m.

Community Folk Dancers will meet. Beginners are welcome for dance instruction 7:00 - 8:00 p.m. Frank Lloyd Wright Lounge - U.C.

UAB presents BILLY JACK, 7:30 p.m. Wisconsin - U.C. Admission.

UAB Coffeehouse featuring Bob Hardy, 9:00 - 11:00 p.m. Coffeehouse - U.C. No admission.

Saturday September 6

Alumni-Varsity Cross Country meet, 11:00 a.m. Stevens Point Country Club. No admission.

UWSP Pointers vs. Morningside in Shrine Game, 1:30 p.m. Goerke Field. Admission.

University Film Society presents CASABLANCA, 7:00 and 9:00 p.m. Banquet Room - U.C. No admission.

RHC Mini-Concert featuring SUDS, 8:30 p.m. Allen Center. No admission.

UAB Coffeehouse featuring Bob Hardy, 9:00 - 11:00 p.m. Coffeehouse - U.C. No admission.

Sunday September 7

5th Annual Sigma Pi Corn & Beer Fest. All you can eat and drink. Live music, 1:00 - 5:00 p.m. Admission.

Portage Co. Democratic Party Picnic. Candidates, music, games, beer, food, auction, 11:30 a.m. Bukolt Park.

University Film Society presents CASABLANCA, 7:00 and 9:00 p.m. Banquet Rm. - U.C. No admission.

Monday September 8

UAB video tape presentation, 9:00 a.m. - 5:30 p.m. Coffeehouse - U.C.

Basketball meeting 7:00 p.m. for freshmen and 7:45 for upperclassmen. Room 119 - Berg Gym.

Tuesday September 9

UAB video tape presentation, 9:00 a.m. - 5:30 p.m. Coffeehouse - U.C.

University Film Society presents STRAW DOGS, 7:00 & 9:15 p.m. Banquet Rm. - U.C. Admission.

Wednesday September 10

UAB video beam showing 10 a.m. - 5 p.m. Coffeehouse - U.C.

University Film Society presents STRAW DOGS.

University Film Society presents STRAW DOGS, 7:00 & 9:15 p.m. Banquet Rm. - U.C. Admission.

Compiled by Campus and Community Affairs Editor Mary Plotter.

Badzinski badmouthed

To the Pointer.

A petition is signed by a thousand people. They want to be heard! Hopes-dreams of a country by the people-for the people: The American flavor.

Badzinski decides whether these people should be heard. He doesn't even present the petition. Power. It's Nixon. It's Watergate. It's Ford's pardon of Nixon. It keeps going on and on...

Does Badzinski do this to all petitions? Will he continue to do this? Elected by the students, Badzinski should represent them.

Why should people sign petitions? Suddenly I'm confused. Frustration comes a certain death.

Barbara E. Scott

Badzinski's reply

To the Pointer.

I feel there is a need to clarify the events that lead to Student Government's position on the lake project at north campus.

In April, Student Government presented a petition to the students and received approximately 1000 signatures. The petition asked for a Class I statement to be filed on the proposed lake project. At the time the petition was circulated, there was serious question as to the water quality of the lake.

It was Student Government's intent to insure that if a lake were built, it would meet the minimum water quality standards. I must stress that at no time did Student Government take a position of opposing the lake, but rather one of concern over its quality. My experience with the students who signed the petition was concurrent.

I think there are some important facts that should be addressed at this time. An important point to remember is that the land where the lake is being built is owned by the UWSP Foundation, not the University. The Foundation is independent of the University and does not have to operate within University guidelines. Their cooperation with Student Government in obtaining the answers to our questions was done out of mutual concern.

The Foundation could have chosen to ignore our request, but instead, decided to work with us on this issue. To further complicate the problem, conversations with DNR indicated they probably could not enforce a Class I action on the lake project.

In effect, the petitions would have been useless.

I must stress that the Foundation did show concern over the issue of water quality of the lake and eagerly responded to our questions.

Another factor that weighed heavily in the decision, was what would happen if we pushed for a Class I. Even though the Foundation was technically clear of the DNR requirements, enough pressure could have been placed on the Foundation to file such action, if it was necessary. That would have left two alternatives; one being the investment of \$2000 to \$4000 in a Class I study, or second, the selling of the property. I was informed from various areas that alternative 2 would be followed. With the property zoned commercially the possible development that could have gone on at north campus would have eliminated any educational or recreational usage for students.

Faced with that choice I pursued our questions within the University first. Our college of Natural Resources, with Dr. Byron Shaw, took water samples at the proposed site. It was Dr. Shaw's predictions of good water quality that satisfied the requirements of Student Government's request. At that point I informed the UWSP Foundation that Student Government would not have to file the petitions with the DNR.

getting to

The only issue remaining is usage once the lake is completed. I have received assurance from the Chancellor and the Foundation that any plans for the lake will include Student Government's active participation. I intend to pursue that area to insure that the lake and surrounding areas will be of benefit and enjoyment for all the students at UWSP.

Bob Badzinski
Student Government President

Alvarez talks too

To the Pointer.

In April of 1975, I was elected to the position of Vice-President of the Student Body. Although it is a one year term, I would like to inform you of my decision to graduate in December, 1975, thus I will not be able to complete my total year in office.

This was a very difficult decision to make but after much thought and reflection for both students and for my personal responsibilities, I believe it is the correct decision. As shown through the extensive campaign in April, I believe several very important points can be accomplished throughout the coming year. The communication factor between students and Student Government is one I particularly will be dealing with and striving for. Although my plans for December are definite, I will continue to work towards those goals first semester. This will take not only my personal efforts, but students willing and ready to get involved.

I have confidence in the combined effort and am looking forward to working for the UWSP Student Body in the coming semester.

Maria Alvarez
Vice-President of Student Government

Uncle Sam Rejected

To the Pointer

Please do not be brainwashed. The Military thinks crime pays. They teach violence. Bullets kill people. We killed a million in S.E. Asia. Millions of conscripted and indoctrinated slaves slaughtered each other from time to time. Veterans of foreign wars languish in 170 V.A. hospitals.

We need a Department of Peace. One million jobs. A billion dollars a week. One world united. One Humanity. We are our brother's keeper. The Military is our worst enemy. Viet Nam proved this.

The military would bury us. Bring us together. It's time for a change.

World wars and barbarism are inevitable if we put our faith in force. Equally inevitable is the good world if we put our faith in man's potential for good. Our option!

The military stands with its coarse boots on the neck of humanity. It seems Gerald Ford does not have the slightest idea about what to do for world peace. He thinks the gun will bring peace. His smoking gun is his national defense.

Gerald Ford stands with his smoking carbine in his hand proclaiming PEACE. Peace will never be obtained by force. You must get to the minds and hearts of men as inhabitants of the same planet to aid, support, and protect each other.

I pledge allegiance to humanity. The petty greed of the various nations is most sickening. Ultimately we must depend on common sense, intelligence, cooperation, coexistence, faith, hope and charity.

We need a department of peace for fifty billion dollars annually.

Liberty and justice for all.

If this be treason, make the most of it.

Ernie Sheffield.

the pointer

What's right,
is right?

To the Pointer,

I think your comic section, along with the rest of the paper is too "conservative".

It's conservative because now the USA needs liberal people to help fight the Communists and "doves".

A once conservative, but now liberal,
Todd Layman

UW—Polaski

To the Pointer,

On August 17, ninety-six students left the U.S.A. for a semester abroad.

Forty-seven students will study in London, thirty-seven in Munich, West Germany, and twelve in Cracow, Poland. Drs. Frieda Bridgeman and Bhola Singh accompanied the group to England, Dr. Frederick Krempel to Germany, and Dr. John Bernd to Poland. Mrs. Singh and Mrs. Krempel will serve as Assistant Counselors.

The group of 103 separated in Luxembourg with the Semester in Britain group proceeding on a Study Tour to Tubingen, a German University town, and on to Munich, Salzburg, Lienz, Florence, Rome, Geneva, and Paris before settling in London.

The semesters in Germany and Poland went first to Koln and Berlin. There, all participated in an educational introduction to West Berlin provided by the Bonn Government and Informationszentrum Berlin.

After the Berlin Study Program, the group will go to Salzburg, Lienz, Bregenz, and Mittenwald. A new feature of the program this year is a course in Operas and Oratorios. Munich is a city of music and art.

New this year, the Semester in Poland, is affiliated with Jagiellonian University in Cracow. Courses selected are in history, economics, political science, art, comparative literature, humanities, and education. Most of the courses will be instructed by selected Jagiellonian University professors.

We would like to announce that the Office of International Programs, Room 113, Main Building (Tel. 346-3757), is accepting applications now for Semester II in Britain and the Far East and Semester I, 1976-77 in Britain, Germany or Poland. Students are invited to visit the office and receive help in selecting the program most suited to their interests. Students in all majors and minors are welcome to participate.

Pauline Isaacson

letter from home



To the Pointer,

This little box with the catchy slogan isn't just for looks. It, and three siblings soon to arrive at Allen, Debot and the Classroom Center, are designed to make it easier for you to voice your opinions.

Use it in good taste!

Pointer Staff

International Students' Note

To the Pointer

As International Club grows in size, more and more people seem to be asking what it's all about. The purpose of I.C. is to provide opportunities for American and foreign students to get to know one another, understand the ways of other countries, and thereby, become friends.

We devote much energy to orientating and welcoming our new foreign students as well as uniting and providing meaningful experiences for all members. Every year we plan several enjoyable outings which include camping, horseback riding, picnics, trips, etc., not to mention our annual International Dinner when the students themselves prepare their favorite national dish, and entertain the guests in their finest native dress.

This year we hope to get many more people involved in our club, from students to faculty, Iceland to Hong Kong, Viet Nam to America. We feel that everyone could have something to offer, and that it is necessary to break down the barriers, to help and communicate to one another before peace and understanding can be attained for the future.

For further information please contact I.C.'s new office, located across from the Wisconsin Room in the University Center.

Eileen Courtney
UWSP I.C. Secretary

Wilson's Bicentennial Reply

To the Pointer,

If logic were a ship, it left the dock yesterday and we arrived today. We missed the boat. Scientific achievement stems from warfare's defeat. There are people everywhere without work, the worst being that these people are in the cities. And you ain't got nothing but trouble, cause there ain't nothing for these people to do but make trouble.

Then there are those with work—meaning money. And they don't give a shit what's going on. The whites still control the blacks, ever since the "sellout" of the Republicans to the Democrats back in 1877. One year less and we see the paradoxical celebration of the birth of a nation and the death of a people.

The fish in Lake Pepin are bad, meaning the Mississippi is on its way, with the Gulf of Mexico and Pacific close behind. The Eastern Seaboard is a garbage dump. The Rhine River is, according to a tulip grower in the Netherlands, beyond repair. The best that can be done is a ceasing of further damage. It can not be repaired. Russia and the U.S. have us all. If we go, we go big. Yet we try.

Past sacrifice gives way to future hope. People clean oil-covered birds. Boy Scouts still help little old ladies cross the street. Politicians try, believe it or not. Detente may stink some, but I prefer it over smoke.

We have faults, no doubt about it. But what the hell. We're here together, and together we must work. I applaud man's efforts to answer the answerless. We must keep trying. America, after 200 years of sweet and sour, I wish you a happy birthday. May the next 200 years be a hell of a lot better.

Dennis Wilson

On the cover

Progress Is Our Most Important Product. That not-enough talked about lake in the north campus area is becoming a reality. Ron Thums walked the 40 acre area late last week and brought back this shot of man-made caterpillar tracks where once there was life. Another picture brought back by Thums and a total summary of the project that once was referred to as Dreyfus Lake is featured on the first page of the environmental section. Rick Cigel does the research.

Under the cover

It's back-to-school time and this year again there are those students literally left out in the rain. News Editor Sunny Narag, who covered the Housing Advisory Committee's meetings this summer, provides the research for the first of what might turn out to be a series on housing in the Point. That story kicks off the news section.

Narag, with the help of other staffers, was also busy this summer doing some shopping. The results are some facts and figures that might be of interest to you if you haven't yet picked up your school supplies. Look for it on page 10.

Also in that area you'll find Pointer's first venture into the realm of investigative reporting, Humor Editor Marc Vollrath isn't exactly a Woodward or Bernstein but then again this ain't the Washington Post—or the National Enquirer.

The center section features some ego-tripping as Pointer staffers take advantage of the opportunity to blow their own horns.

Bob Borski and Buck Barneveldt team up to offer you some insights into avoiding the parking problem—or just getting there. That's in the environmental section.

John MacDonald extends the welcome mat to the arts and on the sports page Marc Vollrath gives us the last softball story of the season.

Of course Jensen is back to poke fun at us all—along with Chautauqua and a new consumer protection column aimed at us students. Look for the Regulars every week.

ALL OF THIS and alot of welcome back ads.....

pointer

Series 9, Vol. 18, No. 3

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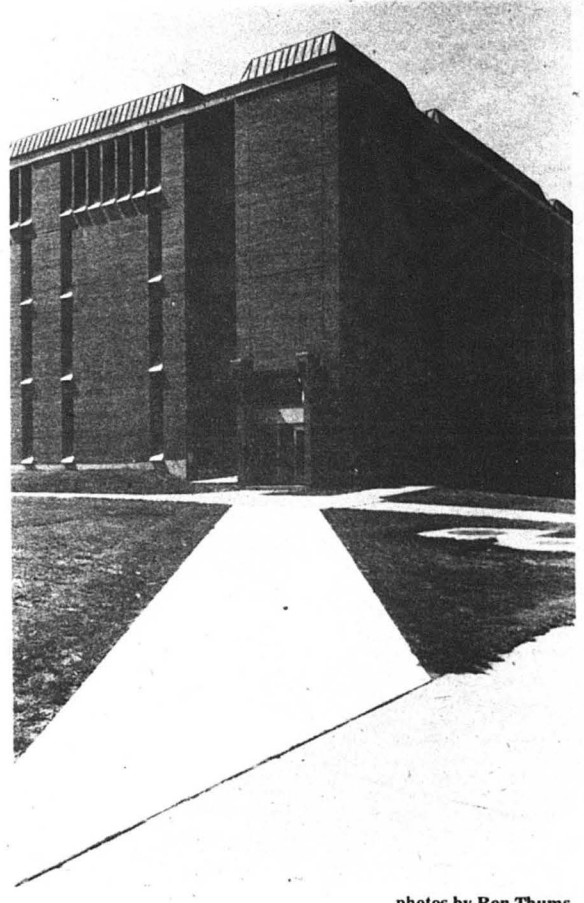
POINTER PEOPLE

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While you were gone...

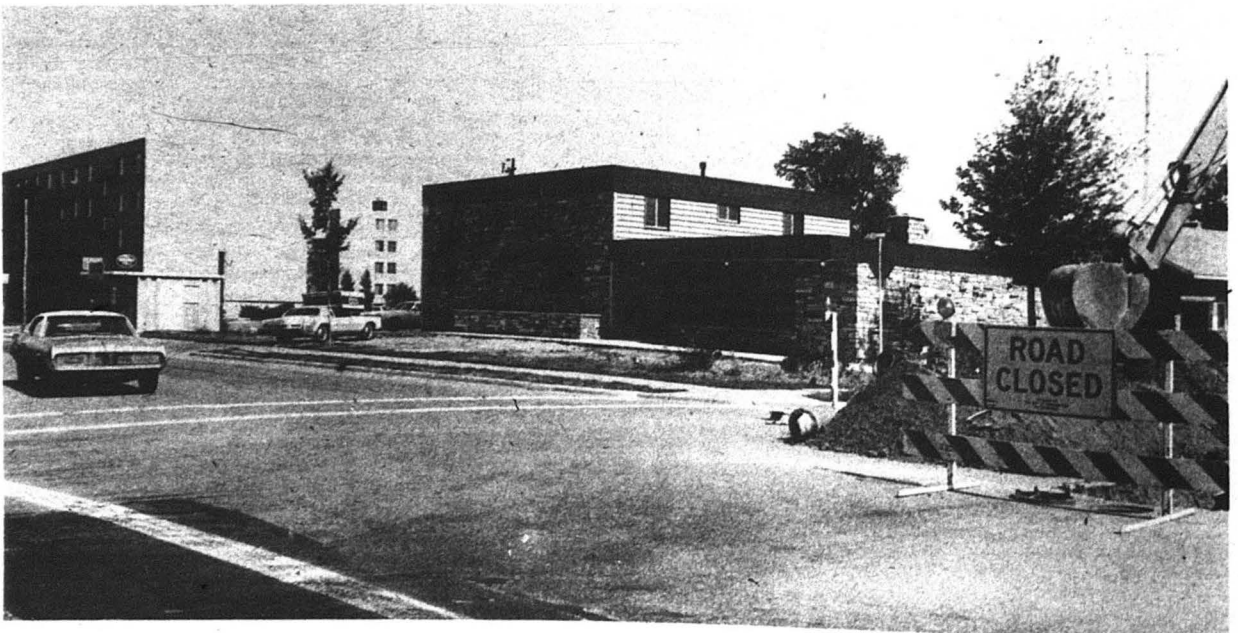


The university has given no explanation for an enormous pile of sand that appeared mysteriously in parking lot 'R', south of the Fine Arts building. However, a number of desperate looking faculty members have been observed probing it, in search of improperly parked vehicles.



photos by Ron Thums

During July a number of sidewalks were put down in the areas students walk, rather than in the ones campus architects thought they should.



The recently completed University Christian Ministry stands proudly at the still-to-be-completed corner of Fourth and Reserve. The long-abandoned Snack Shack (to the left) has been retained to preserve the flavor of the area.

Two Cases in Point

Patty, Kathy, Sue and Gretchen were lucky. They had a place on College Avenue. The roof leaked right above the gas stove, and in the bathroom, but the landlord said he'd take care of that.

In June they moved in and started paying \$50 a month—no utilities. The landlord was a former student and seemed like a pretty nice guy. He mentioned renting to them in the fall but didn't sign any lease because he "didn't like leases".

Late in July they got the word that the four bedrooms they lived in upstairs were rented out for fall but the "I was a student once" landlord offered them a deal they couldn't refuse. He was going to Mexico and would rent them the two bedrooms downstairs. Two of them could stay there and two would have to double up with the girls upstairs. The rent made a jump up to the \$60 to \$70 a month range (even for doubling up) and someone would have to pay for and put the utilities in their name. The repairs still weren't made even after a number of requests.

Last week they ran into the new girls who had made arrangements for the upstairs in May. The landlord didn't bother to inform them about the doubling-up. He also decided that the rent would go up to about \$75 a month plus utilities. He was conspicuously silent about the dangerous water leak above the stove.

The girls got together and talked it over and came to the conclusion that this guy obviously "didn't like leases" for a reason. One week before school they were out on the streets.

The girls who had received a commitment for the place last May decided to sign a last minute contract with the big apartment complex advertising the give-aways. Gretchen was lucky enough to find a place of her own. Sue is staying with a friend temporarily and Patty and Kathy are staying with Kathy's parents who live in town.

Ironically Patty is a member of the Housing Advisory Committee. Earlier in the summer she told the committee about the shortage of desirable, affordable housing. Patty was told that anyone who didn't have housing this late in the season was too lazy or too irresponsible to look earlier. Patty and her two irresponsible roommates, both active in student government, were grateful for the friendly words of advice so generously provided by service-minded committee members.

•••••

Buck Barnefeldt was still living in his pup tent and school was just two or three rainstorms away.

Buck was going to beat the system this day. He joined the hungry crowd outside the Stevens Point Journal, office in anticipation of the early edition hot off the presses.

Disappointment was to smack him wetly in the face again today after numerous calls, BUT WAIT!! 'Ideal housing for one student near university. \$150 a semester. Call between 6 and 10pm.' Buck at least had a fighting chance

He ran into a lady friend who talked him into a few beers at Ella's. There they got drift of a picnic at Bukolt park featuring chicken, baked potato, corn on the cob and ice-cream at a bargain price. Too good to pass up.

Buck and friend headed for Bukolt only to find a similiar symptom of over population. The line was a mile long and it was 5:50. Buck stationed his cohort in line, hopped on his bike and started out in search of those ever-present (except when you need them) phone booths.

He rembered that one on the square and approached it as one of the Lord's houses started chiming six bells. To his dismay the booth was occupied by an old wino that probably lived there.

"Oh ya, the one in front of the phone company—it can't be out of order." Buck was in luck—sort of. He pushed his way in only to discover that he didn't have a dime.

Buck, who specialized in the forty yard dash at Washington High, streaked over to the A&W and back only to get a busy signal. He could hardly hear it over the sound of the jack-hammer outside.

Within micro-seconds he was back to the phone on the square to evict the wino if he had to. No need. It was vacant!—so were Buck's hopes of an apartment. The phone rang just long enough to build his hopes up high enough that later he wouldn't enjoy his chicken dinner.

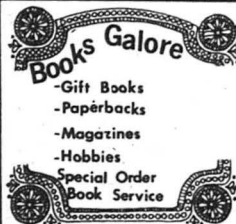
Five minutes late and it's no home for Barnefeldt this day, again.

"THE" university store has...



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calculate ours---
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If you have a TV, make sure you're watching it this Friday at 8:30 p.m. when CBS presents, "The Guns of Autumn."

It's a critical look at hunting highlighted by a good dose of blood-and-guts and frank interviews from both sides of the hunting issue.

If you're one of this country's 20 million hunters, watch it. If you're not, watch it anyway. It concerns you, too.

William B. Vickerstaff, executive secretary to the chancellor left his campus post Aug. 15 to enter private business.

Vickerstaff returned to the investment business in which he was engaged prior to his appointment to the administrative staff at the university in September of 1966—nine years ago.

The Law School Admission Test will be given at UWSP on Saturday, October 11, 1975. Individuals interested in taking the LSAT should contact the Counseling Center, 014 Nelson Hall, Ext. 3553, for application materials. Registration postmark closing date is September 11. This is the only time the LSAT will be given at UWSP during the 1975-76 academic year.

The Public Services Department of the Learning Resources Center (L.R.C.) asks you: Please do NOT leave your purses or other valuables unattended while you are in the stacks or other areas on L.R.C. business. Please keep them on your person at all times.

The Learning Resources Center would like to remind students that they are responsible for all materials checked out on their I.D. card. If your I.D. card is lost, misplaced, or stolen, notify the Main Circulation Desk of the L.R.C., Extension 346-2540.

The University of Wisconsin Board of Regents has agreed to delay the implementation of the student disciplinary code.

The disciplinary guideline code is the procedure by which students are punished for infractions of the law. United Council would have all civil or criminal offenses referred immediately to the city or state authorities instead of having the University handle them first. The University would discipline only academic offenses.

Chancellor Lee S. Dreyfus, in announcing Vickerstaff's departure from Stevens Point said, "It will be many years before the immensity of the contributions of Mr. Vickerstaff to this university and to this community will be fully calculated and appreciated." Vickerstaff was responsible for the Franklin Street Mall and the North Campus lake project.

Six faculty members were elevated to the rank of professor by the Board of Regents at their recent meeting in Madison.

Elevated from associate to full professors were Colleen M. Garvey of the art department; Hazel M. Koskenlinna, English; Justus F. Paul, history; H. Howard Thoyre, mathematics; Robert J. Engelhard, natural resources; and Marjorie J. Spring and Donald J. Hoff, both of health, physical education, recreation and athletics.

Advanced from assistant to associate professors were: Margery V. Aber of music; William G. (Pete) Kelley, communication; Richard M. Boutelle, instructional media; James Canfield, political science; Coralie Dietrich, psychology; Marcus Fang, psychology; George Kung, mathematics; Don A. Hay, biology; Michael Kocurek, paper science and technology; William Farlow, instructional resources; Peter Kasson, health, physical education, recreation and athletics; and Dennis B. Nash, communication disorders.

Promoted from instructors to assistant professors were: Donald J. Hildebrandt, music; and Bruce Staal, mathematics.

News Notes

Aspects of life during the American Revolution era that often are brushed over lightly or not mentioned in some basic history courses are featured in a special class this fall. Thirteen local professors and a representative of the staff of the Wisconsin American Revolution Bi-Centennial Commission will present talks in the Lecture Forum which meets at 11 a.m. on Tuesdays and Thursdays throughout the semester. The course can still be added.

Chancellor Dreyfus was elected chairman designate of the UW System Council of Chancellors.

He will assume office in 1976.

The council's primary function is to provide input to the system's central administration and the regents concerning policies and governance of the UW campuses.

Seven faculty members who retired last year were recently awarded emeritus status by the Board of Regents.

The seven recipients are Leon E. Bell, assistant chancellor emeritus, in the College of Natural Resources for 10 years; Dr. T. K. Chang, professor emeritus, geography-geology department for 19 years; Dr. William Clements, professor emeritus, secondary education and institutional researcher, 20 years; Albert Harris, associate professor emeritus, psychology for 34 years; Dr. Mary Elizabeth Smith, professor emeritus, in the English department 25 years; and Dr. Edith Treuenfels, professor emeritus, in the mathematics department, 18 years.

SALAD

Order a salad and help yourself!

Dig right in to our cold crisp salad makings.

Add your choice of dressing:

Creamy Italian,
French or
Thousand Island.

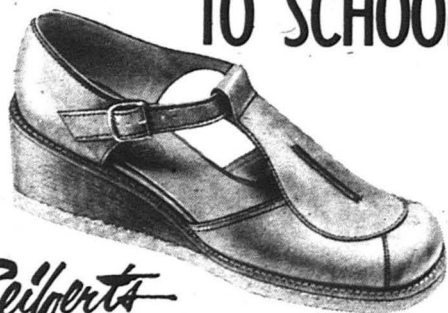


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PRE-GAME FIRE UP
FOR EVERY HOME GAME

40¢ HEINEKEN TAPS
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ERZINGER'S TOM KAT and PANTREE

DOWNTOWN STEVENS POINT

Budget beefed into leaner cuts

by Ellen Lytle

The University of Wisconsin system budget approved last month by the Board of Regents has been described as "tighter and leaner than last year" by Dr. Elwin Sigmund, assistant chancellor for planning and analysis at Stevens Point.

The system-wide budget for the 1975-6 fiscal year totals 661.6 million dollars, 41.3 million or 6.7 per cent more than the previous budget. When central administration officers submitted it for regent approval they described it as "an attempt to manage as responsibly as possible with resources which are not equal to the task required of us."

The budget calls for an increase of \$7 million in tuition and fees students will have to pay. This means that resident students will pay from \$12 to \$100 a year more if they are enrolled as undergraduates and nonresident undergraduates will pay \$298 to \$367 more.

The budget also refuses funding for 3,400 new students, which means that the cost of educating them will have to be absorbed by the various campuses they are enrolled at.

UWSP's share in the budget will be a record 25.8 million dollars, an increase of 650,000 dollars over last year. The rising cost of goods and services, however, plus salary increases have more than wiped out the added fundrug. Sigmund pointed out that the salary and fringe benefit hikes alone are more than the increase, and thus funds for instructional supplies, library materials and other academic supports will in reality be less this year.

There is one area though that has shown an increase. Contracts and grants from government agencies and private sources are expected to be up \$350,000. They are important in funding graduate programs in natural resources, home economics, dietetics and the Indian Teacher Corps.

What does the budget mean for UWSP students? Specifically no one can really say yet.

Bob Badzinski, Student Government President, has pointed out one area where the pinch is being felt. "We are going to have over 200 freshman who couldn't get in to Freshman English because no money was there for hiring additional faculty."

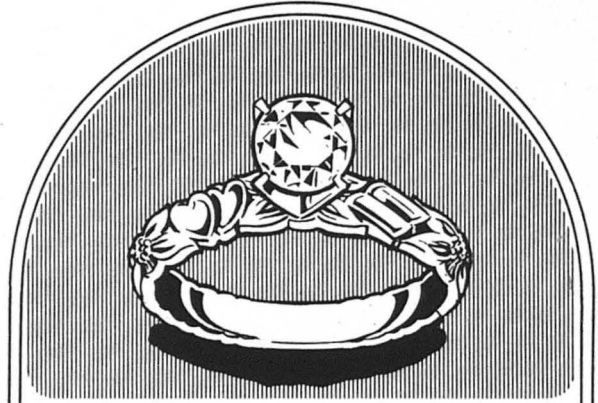
Badzinski says short run effects for the cuts may not be noticeable. "You may not be able to compare second semester last year to first semester this year and see a difference, but eventually things are going to catch up. Equipment wears out and has to be replaced, and when it has to be replaced with no additional money what happens? Either you go without or you rob someplace else to pay for it. Eventually your'e going to lose."

Badzinski blasted tuition increases saying "You have 4,200 students more than you had last year in the system but you are not getting any additional money to pay for them. That means they are spreading out that total dollar among more people. You're paying more and getting less--you're getting a double screw."

Badzinski also stated that in the last two years education in the UW

system has gone from "a quality education to a little bit above average, and in the next two years that above average is going to mediocrity."

"Six hundred million dollars is a lot of dough to put in to receive a mediocre education" according to Badzinski. The taxpayer has a choice of either having a university or not having a university. If they have a university then they should expect to provide it at a level that it's going to be a benefit...It doesn't make sense to build something so that you can provide half a job."








*"And now that we're together...
an Orange Blossom diamond ring"*

Reminisce
By Orange Blossom

The pattern of this ring dates to the Middle Ages where it was known as "the ceremonial ring."


The symbols used then are as appropriate today as they were in the year 1320.

-  **Joined Hearts:**
two mortal souls in love.
-  **Clasped Hands:**
togetherness for a lifetime.
-  **Scriptures:**
wisdom of the ages for guidance.
-  **Horn of Plenty:**
fulfillment and happiness.
-  **Orange Blossoms:**
symbols of the dream you share.
Reminisce. A ring as eternal as time.
As young as your dream.

*Orange Blossom
Symbol of a Dream*

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Tips for shoppers—SCHOOL SUPPLIES

by Sunny Narag

Back to school time is a hectic period for both students and local stores who cater to the needs of the school-going consumers.

The needs of the students are diverse and prices provide evidence of heavy expenses for the academic year. Even though most school supplies are manufactured by large concerns, reaping the benefits of mass manufacture, the retail prices vary considerably at stores in the campus area.

Watch out for that funny speckled card

by Pete Litterski

If you find a small card among your checkpoint materials that looks somewhat like the result of a computer gone berserk—keep it.

We're not sure, but it's probably not too harmful to fold, spindle or mutilate this little card but if you plan to vote for student government or purchase any tickets to university activities don't throw that speckled card away.

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*****
*01.02.03.04.05.06.07.08*
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*36*          *00*
**  U W - S F
**  STUDENT
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**  PASS      *11*
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*33*  TESTULIN *12*
**  TERRANCE
**  396-56-0834 *13*
*****
*31*  1ST SEM 75-76 *14*
**  NPT
**  TRANSFERABLE *15*
*****
*29*  CONTACT STUDENT *16*
**  ACTIVITY OFFICE
**  FOR NUMBER *17*
*28*  ASSIGNMENTS *18*
**  *19*
*****
*26.25.24.23.22.21.20.19*
*****
    
```

With the advent of the continuous student ID, which is supposed to last four years (or more), the new activities pass had to be designed to replace the year's worth of numbers which were designed into the format of the original ID. This new full tenure ID should eventually return quite a savings because the cost of programming a computer to do up all those little stars and numbers is considerable less than taking everyone's picture each year and packing it in celluloid. This depends on how durable the ID's prove to be over the long stretch. New plastic casings can be obtained at no cost.

If you plan to attend any of the student activities this year and want to get in at student rates, you have to present your activities pass so they can mark off the number that corresponds to the event. This limits each student to only one student priced admission.

If your pass has already gone the route of the trash can, or if you lost it or just plain never saw it, the place to go is the Student Activities Office. If you never found your pass you might also try the text rental people to see if it is still in the brown envelope you turned in there.

The Pointer visited four major businesses last week and compiled a price-list of things you might need this semester. The prices quoted generally represent articles of the same quality. Some prices quoted are sale items which may or may not still be in stock.

For the most part it was found that the discount stores were the places to find your best buy on basic necessities. When it comes to specialty items the University Store can save you a few cents over the cost of similar items at Emmons's.

A blue cloth-bound, three ring binder sells for \$2.30 at Emmons, \$2.10 at the University Store, \$1.99 at Tempo and \$1.27 at K-Mart. Two hundred sheets of filler paper for that binder demands \$1.59 at

Emmons, \$1.30 at the University Store, \$.89 at Tempo and \$.88 at K-Mart.

A 200 hundred page notebook sells for \$2.70 at Emmons, \$2.10 at the University Store and \$.97 at K-Mart. We were unable to locate that item on the shelves at Tempo.

One hundred sheets of heavy weight bying paper will run you \$3 at Emmons. The same brand name item at the University Store goes for \$2.10. Tempo sells 100 sheets of a similar typing paper for \$.79. K-Mart has a lighter weight paper on special—200 sheets for \$.68.

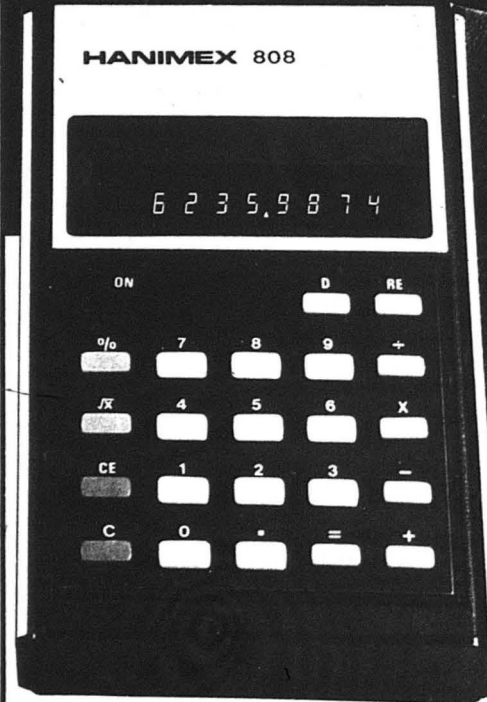
A specialty item like legal pads is available only at Emmons and the bookstore. Fifty sheets go for \$.70 at Emmons, \$.39 at the University Bookstore.

A handy little item to have is envelopes to write home for school supply money. One hundred small envelopes demands \$.75 at the bookstore, \$.69 at Emmons, \$.69 at Tempo and \$.44 at K-Mart.

And last, but not least—the Bic Banana. Twenty bananas will cost you \$3.98 at Emmons (approximately \$.20 each). We couldn't find Bananas at the bookstore but did run across six "Markers for Doodlers" for \$1 (approximately \$.17 each). Tempo and K-Mart each had a package of eight Bananas on sale. Tempo was getting about \$.19 each, K-Mart about \$.11.

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Lee's leftovers lack lechery

by Marc Vollrath, humor ed.

When the editor handed me the story assignment sheet, I did a double-take. I was supposed to sift through the chancellor's garbage, and write an article about it, "ala the National Enquirer."

I was appalled. Now, I don't make it a practice to sift through my own garbage, much less someone else's: I don't even like to carry out the trash, and haven't been in a Dempster Dumpster the last time my wife threw away one of my Penthouse magazines.

Stanek wanted me to get the trash from the Dreyfus house. I told him there was no way he could get me to tote a Hefty trash bag home with me. That's how cholera epidemics start. Besides, I assured him that since Dreyfus was preparing for his China trip, all we'd find in his garbage would be the remains of Egg Foo Yung and Chung King TV dinner boxes. I also suggested that he drop the entire idea, saying that if you start out with garbage, that's what you'll wind up with.

Stanek remained adamant in his demands. We met half-way, though, and agreed to sift through the "circular file" refuse from his office instead.

It wasn't an easy assignment. First of all, a guy who isn't around can't create garbage.

Four days later, though, a red Rambler slid into the Chancellor's parking stall, bringing LSD to campus. My main concern was that Dreyfus might not throw away enough garbage to warrant an article.

A History instructor, knowing of my assignment, comforted me. "Don't worry," he said. "When Dreyfus is here, there's always a lot of garbage coming out of his office."

My original plan to grab the trash, was to wait inside the dumpster until the janitor would empty the refuse into it. I gave up that idea for three reasons: the smell, the thought that the dumpster truck might empty it, and the possibility of finding the remains of Jimmy Hoffa.

I tried to bribe the janitor. I offered him a "fin" for Dreyfus's garbage. However, when he found out that the trash had market value, he decided to take it home himself. I worked out some very devious schemes before finally deciding to just grab the trash from the janitor and run. My guess was that no one



would chase a thief who was fleeing with garbage.

Fortunately, I was right.

What I found was some real trash. There was an empty can of Jolly Good soda with a sick joke printed on the bottom. There were eight peach pits, dozens of memos, and all sorts of boring correspondence. Most of the printed matter was so tiring that it would be suitable material for a Lecture Forum speaker.

There were also a few used Kleenex, some burnt matches, a few "doodles", the wrapper from a Payday candy bar, and the remnants of a ham and cheese on rye. In short, there wasn't anything in the trash can that would warrant the purchase of a paper shredder.

Apparently, you're supposed to "learn something" about an individual from what's in their garbage. I'm not so sure that I buy that idea. People KEEP what they like. They THROW AWAY the things that turn them off. If you "buy" the idea that what's in a man's garbage tells you about the man himself, then go out and get some rich man's trash. Maybe you can find some money in it.

Does a pervert throw out sex books? Of course not. He keeps them and maybe pitches Watch Tower, church circulars, bulletins, and stuff like that. But just because he tosses out those things, does that make him a religious fanatic?

My theory is that you'll find out what a person is really like by what he DOESN'T throw away. What I DIDN'T find in the Chancellor's waste basket was most shocking, and conspicuous by its absence.

There wasn't a single dirtybook or picture, nor were there any love letters from a mistress. I didn't find any "roaches", or empty beer or booze bottles, either.

The truth of the matter is, the Chancellor of this university MAY BE HOARDING THAT STUFF! Ask yourself: "When was the last time I ever saw Dreyfus throw a smutty picture away?"

Those who belong to the "old school", and who believe that a man's garbage reflects the character of its creator have nothing to worry about, however.

Judging from the trash I found, and specifically the pits, you could say that our Chancellor is a real peach.

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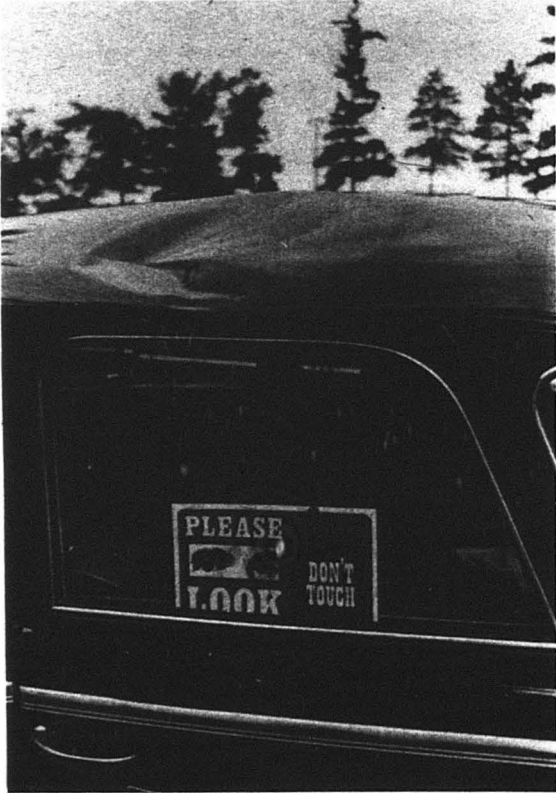
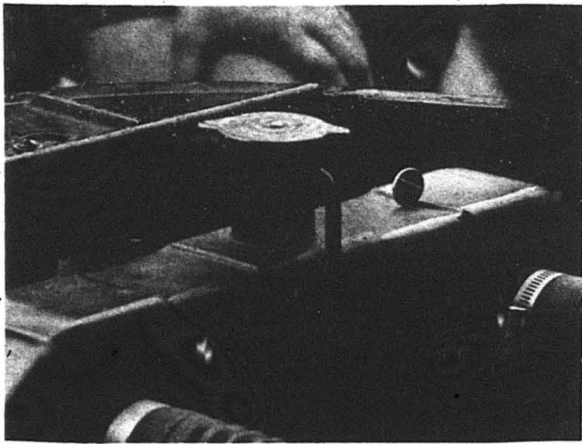
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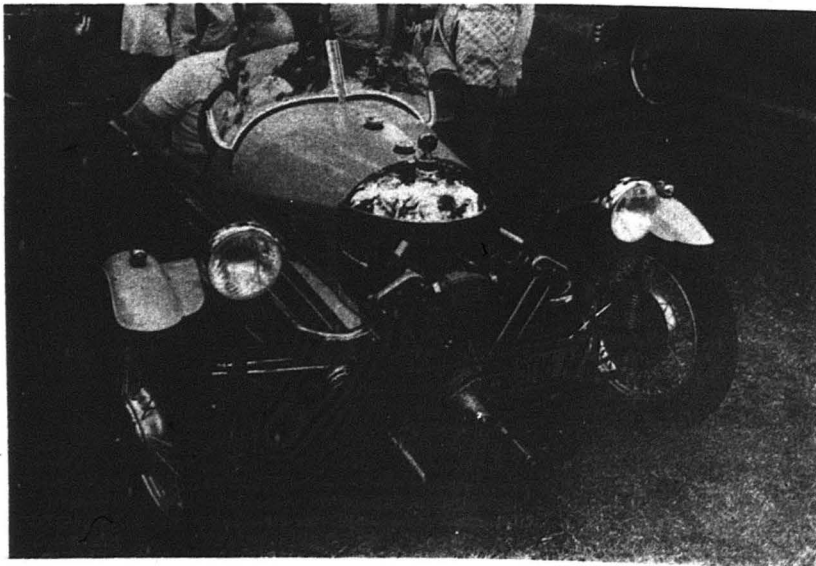
Featured
This
Week



Stevens Point

Looked like a washout for a while, but antique car freaks of the Central Wisconsin area managed to pull off a few hours of sun for their annual meet in Bukolt Park recently. The dark skies might have kept a few open-top cars at home, but no one who showed up could have been disappointed with the 80 or so cars that appeared.

The entries were diverse, running the gamut from a bizarre 3-wheel 1934 Morgan to tunnel ram - rat motored '55 Chevys. The ubiquitous Model 'A' could be found in a number of body styles.





or Rust

The cars were interesting, but they are, after all, only vintage tin, so the most rewarding part of the afternoon was observing the people interacting with the autos:

... a grandfatherly looking gentleman with a little boy in tow stops to look over a rumble seat equipped Model 'A' coupe - "That's where your father used to sit."

... junior high kids wonder how wide a tire they could fit under the clapped-out Adolph's General Store "dog catcher"; over there by the Chandler with the cracked window.

... the awarding the hard luck trophy to the Rosholt man who had an enormous tree limb fall on his '40 Olds the morning of the meet. He made it to the park.

... the dude from Merrill who balanced a nickel on the radiator of his 12 cylinder Lincoln Continental to prove its smooth idle to doubters.

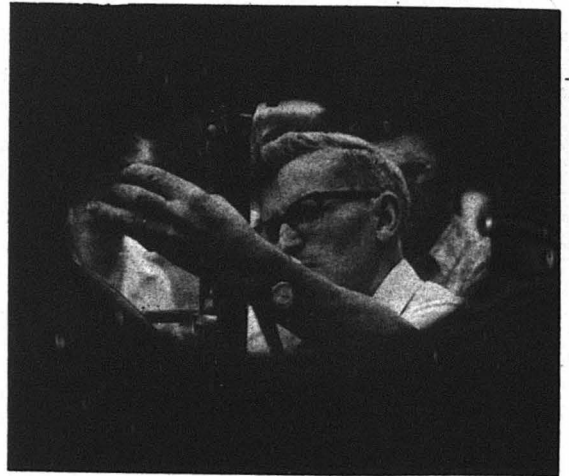
... hungry eyes roaming the swap meet looking for that elusive piece of iron that will take the car back home a step nearer completion.

... "Whad'ya mean they ran out of Point?" he says walking past the polka band. They are not without it for long.

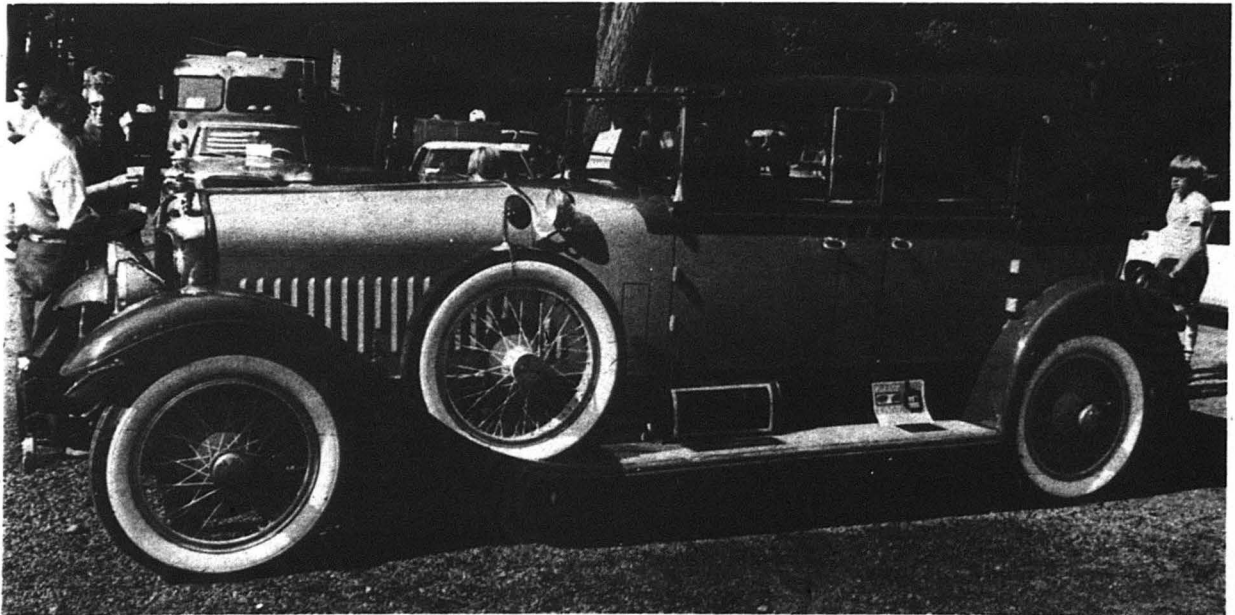
... the skies grow cloudy again; lightning across the river. Cars start to leave.

... "Hey, lookit that neat old car" the kid says--It's a mint '57 Chevy Nomad.

Suddenly I feel old.



text and photos by Ron Thums



who are we, and what are we doing here?

the last ever **Pointer** primer
on the **Pointer**



Brian Mack will be assuming the new position of Environmental Editor this year. Brian is from Northern Wisconsin. He has worked the past few summers in Chequamegon National Forest. Brian is an English Major and worked for the Pointer last year. He is pictured in the new 'four-year ID' which not only will save students money but will reduce the amount of natural resources expended in the form of yearly plastic covers and photo cards.



John MacDonald will be coordinating reports of activity in the Arts and Entertainment spheres. John originates in the East. He gravitated here after a stint in the US Marine Corps and other more stimulating activities. John, a Comm. major with English and Drama minors, has written at least one play performed locally. He also writes some damn good poetry. No-he doesn't dye his hair. John has made it through better than a dozen years of post high school educational activity which may or may not be responsible for his premature grey hair.



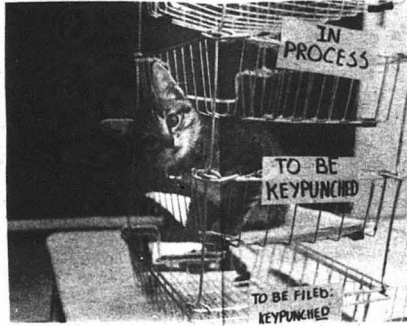
Greg Marr will be doing in depth features and reviews this year. His ambition in life is to outdo Hunter Thompson. Greg, somehow, manages to maintain a very respectable grade point average each year despite extra-curricular activities that would destroy the number of brain cells contained in the average bread box. Greg also holds down half a dozen part-time jobs.



Dennis Jensen is the coordinator of graphic art work in the paper and is the creator of the infamous Student Norm. Jensen has received national recognition for a publication of his featuring Norm. He has done art work for national ad agencies and, until the paper shortage came along, was awarded a scholarship to attend a cartooning school in New York. Jensen can often be found drinking coffee and smoking Marlboros in the Grid where many of the ideas for his strip supposedly originate.



Mary Plotter is a senior about to graduate in Communications. She was Editor and major contributor to 'Pointer Pooq', the activities info sheet that came out last year. Mary will be graduating in December and hopes to find work with an ad agency. She puts together the "Worth Tracking Down" column that is featured regularly on page two. Mary gets most of her information from people like you. If you have an item that may be of interest to the university community, get a hold of Mary at 2249 or write to her in care of the Pointer, 130 Gesell Bldg.



Milo the Mascot was rescued recently from the city of Milwaukee. He is amiable and displays a distinct interest in pens, pencils and other writing utensils.

When everyone else appears to have abandoned you, Milo always has an open ear and welcomes friendly conversation. He doesn't know what 'keypunched' means and never will.



Audrey Houlihan is a sophomore majoring in Sociology and planning a career in counseling. She has been involved with gymnastics at the high school and college level for a number of years now and tutors gymnastics at the local YMCA. To our knowledge Audrey is the first Sports Editor in the 85 year history of this paper not to be of the masculine gender.



Bob Borski serves as the paper's book critic, columnist and staff cynic. Bob already has one degree in foreign language and is in search of another in English. He does book reviews for a Minneapolis newspaper and had published quite a few short stories in national science fiction publications. Borski will someday write the great american novel.

His latest effort is an awe-inspiring novel entitled "Chariot of the Ducks", for which the Pointer is negotiating on first rights.



Sunny Narag has been a familiar face around campus since 1973. He has the dubious distinction of being the only person on campus who wears a turban. Sunny has it however that the Chancellor recently picked up on. In actuality Sunny is concealing 'hippie-length' hair under his native garb.

Sunny graduated from high school in India at the age of 16. He has attended universities in Great Britain and India where he worked for various publications. Sunny also spent several months participating in a BBC media workshop. He will be handling the duties of News Editor this year and plans to attend graduate school in Journalism upon graduation next May.



This rogue's gallery may at first strike you as the ultimate in self-indulgent ego-tripping. In a way it is. More than that it serves a purpose. This newspaper is entirely supported by the students of this university. Without you it lacks a purpose. What you see gathered before you are some of the people that are waiting for you to put them to work. All of us are students and all of us are easily accessible for suggestions on what you want to see in your paper this year. Don't be afraid to grab any of us and make us sit down and listen to your suggestions or criticisms. We're trying to make it easy for you to get the most out of your paper.

We don't claim to be clairvoyant. Without your help we can't put out anything but 24 pages of Muskrat Grant every week.

For a relatively small and obscure liberal arts college out in the boonies, this campus has an incredible history of journalistic activity—especially considering the fact that we don't have a specific Major in Journalism available. In the recent past (Vietnam era to the present) there have always been two and often more, campus publications each year. Along with Pointer there was Counterpoint, The Campus Rag, Disappointer, The Campus Journal and others. These publications generally lined up on opposite sides of the so-called political spectrum and prepared to do journalistic warfare. Someone was always 'righter' or 'letter' than someone else.

We don't think that we can afford that luxury anymore. Competition is the American way we know, but why competition among groups that by nature share the same general interests?

Time is running out for this Earth. Let's see if we can't do something about it instead of wasting our time masturbating with typewriters.

So much for the idealistic ramblings.

Just remember that the human beings you see here are just that—members of the only living species of the genus that holds all of the cards. We're looking for a way to play the game that makes sense, and we need your help.



Marc Vollrath is attempting to set an endurance record for continuous time spent as a college student.

Vollrath, who started attending UWSP in 1967, says that he remembers dime beers, anti-war marches, winning basketball teams and an old house where the LRC now stands.

We don't know for sure if he is to be believed.

Marc will be our humor editor. He brings to the job absolutely nothing—except three cans of 'Tony's Tuna, a month old bagel, 27 baseball cards featuring Milwaukee Braves, a pair of dirty sock and crotch rot.

Marc at one time was the editor of 'Iris'—the yearbook here that dazzled the sex off of many a big-name college.

There are reportedly some faculty members who are jealous of Marc because they're under the mistaken impression that he has tenure.



The coach, Dan Houlihan, serves as a faculty advisor to the paper. Dan has a strong background in professional publications. He served for many years as coordinator of the campus news service and at one time was director of publications for a large local insurance concern. He is a member of the Communication Department faculty and has just recently taught a course in the 'New Journalism'.



Ron Thums will be handling the duties of photo editor this year.

Ron was Editor of Eco-Tac last year where he came in contact with Stanek and Puffer. He acquired his initial interest in photography while in the service of Uncle Sam.

One of his major ambitions in life is to adapt a Nikon F2 motordrive unit to his recently obtained 60-year-old Kodak 1A autographic camera. Ron has had a number of his photos picked up by various Milwaukee publications.

The cat belongs to her.



Cindy Puffer, is the only organized member of the Pointer staff. Her job as Copy Editor is to coordinate the transformation of stories from the reporter to the printed page. Cindy's desk is the only identifiable one in the entire Pointer complex. It is the one that conspicuously displays a clean top. Puff has contributed to and edited Eco-Tac. She is going to complete her Philosophy and English majors this year and is talking about teaching.

the edvipodment



"The world looks as if it has
been left in the custody
of a pack of trolls."

—Father Robert F. Capon

The Day of the Caterpillars

by Rick Cigel

The idea of a lake on campus goes back to the early 1960's when Dean Paul Yambert proposed a one to two acre lake as a holding pond for a creek in the north campus area. The construction was to be done by students with wheelbarrows and shovels.

Now, nearly fifteen years later, bulldozers and caterpillars have cleared the way for excavation of 800,000 cubic yards of fill. What remains will be what was originally referred to as 'Dreyfus Lake'.

Chancellor's proposal

Chancellor Lee Sherman Dreyfus introduced his concept of a campus lake when he first arrived here in the late 60's. The original idea was to build a ski hill from the fill needed to create a lake. The proposal was rejected by the state building commission several years in a row. The cost estimate was \$300,000.

Until recent years, when Sentry Insurance offered to dig the hole in return for the dirt, the project was temporarily shelved.

Sentry Insurance is a multi-national insurance firm located in Stevens Point.

It is building a multi-million dollar international headquarters near the site of the proposed lake and has agreed to the 'hole for dirt' arrangement.

Chancellor Dreyfus serves on the Board of Directors of Sentry's broadcasting subsidiary, the owners of WSPT. He also has regular social contacts with Sentry executives.

The lake project has always been discussed in conjunction with the Michigan Avenue extension. Michigan Avenue is being extended through the wooded area north of campus as a direct route to Sentry's new complex.

Environmental Impact

In December of 1974 an Environmental Impact Assessment of the lake was released. Lyle Updike, who was student government president and a member of the Environmental Awareness Council at the time, decided that the report was inadequate. He wanted some additional questions answered, specifically about water quality.

The lake was to be constructed on land owned by the University Foundation, a private corporation, and students were told that there was little they could do. The project supposedly needed only a county building permit.

(The University Foundation owns a considerable amount of land in Portage County. Its affairs were handled by Chancellor Dreyfus's assistant William Vickerstaff. Vickerstaff announced his retirement from public service the day after City Council approval for the Michigan Avenue project was

finalized.)

Students a 'lever'

Updike contacted the Department of Natural Resources about the lake project and was told that they had rights of plan approval. The DNR review gave students "a lever to gather more information", according to Updike.

He drafted a student petition calling for 'class One' action by the DNR.

Wisconsin Statutes call for a public hearing and a full Environmental Impact Statement under 'Class One' guidelines.

Nearly 1000 UWSP students signed that petition at registration last spring.

Petition Dies

The petition was never sent in. Student leaders were informed that if the DNR required a hearing and full Environmental Impact Statement the project would die. Sentry Insurance reportedly needed the 800,000 cubic yards of fill as soon as possible and would find somewhere else to get it, if they had to.

An effort was made to gather the water quality information without going through the Environmental Impact Statement process.

"As long as they are making an attempt to gather information and make an assessment, we won't call for a class one," Updike said earlier in the summer.

Shaw called in

Byron Shaw, an associate professor of soil and water, was asked to do a water quality prediction, Shaw predicted that the

lake's water would be of 'relatively good quality'. His conclusion "as good a prediction as I could make."

New student government president Bob Badzinski received Shaw's opinion July 22. At that time Badzinski decided to withhold the petition. "Killing the lake project is not the intent by the majority of the petition signers," he said.

(Ed. Note: Badzinski replies to a criticism of his decision in the letters column.)

Construction on the lake project began July 22. The Stevens Point Common Council adopted a resolution annexing the 49 acres to the city on July 21.

The land is zoned conservancy which prevents development of commercial, industrial or housing units.

Usage undetermined

The lake project will be completed sometime next spring or summer, according to administration sources. It will be 30 to 40 acres in size and for now is still on land owned by the University Foundation. The Foundation is reportedly trying to trade that property for state-owned land.

"It looks like we're going to have a lake north of campus," said Badzinski. "The question is what are we going to do with it."

Badzinski has been told that students and faculty will have representation on a committee charged with deciding what recreational use the new lake should provide.

No name has been mentioned for the lake at this time.



photo by Ron Thums

Please don't talk about me when I'm gone

obituary

by Al Stanek

I'd been by there many times before.

On frustrating nights when the eyes wouldn't retain the words or on sunny Saturdays when Dylan the dog would out run me and my Schauf, it was always the same—peaceful. I still remember the time the yearling stopped in its tracks and marveled at me jogging by. "What a nice place to have near a college campus," I thought.

Now a good chunk of it is gone—to be replaced by a postcard. I suppose talking about it doesn't do any good anymore. When the time to talk was here only about a hundred of us had anything to say anyway. The listeners had jaded ears it seemed.

Funerals and wakes serve a purpose you know. It's like an automatic mechanism—regurgitate if you have to, but get it all out of your system.

There's going to be a lake there next summer and soon after, a major roadway. Let's hope the water stays clean and the deer find an equally comfortable new home.

Sentry Insurance can have their monument—it beats a smelt iron foundry.

Most of the students five years from now won't even stop to think that that area was once untouched wilderness.

I think it's best that they don't know.

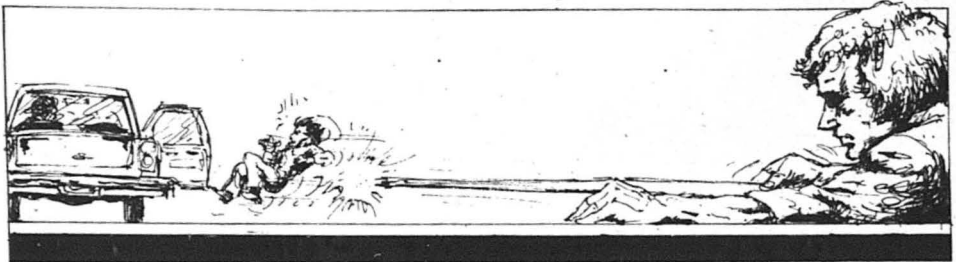
By Robert Borski

"Ephemeralization" is Buckminster Fuller's word for doing more with less. One of the ways this is being accomplished at UWSP is car pooling.

Car pooling on an organized basis first began here in 1973. Originally, it was set up to help reduce transportation costs for UWSP employees who might be traveling out-of-town on the weekend, as well as for student teachers commuting to assignments. After some success and expressed interest from the faculty and Environmental Council the program was later expanded to include students and anyone else who might be commuting to campus on a daily basis.

Instrumental in setting up this program was John Sundstrom, University Systems Analyst. In talking with Mr. Sundstrom, he acknowledged car pooling has come a long way since 1973. Whereas match-ups were initially made manually, now they are done by computer, expediting time and saving labor. The participants have also grown by about three hundred percent, with somewhere around two to three hundred people in the program at any one time.

Asked about the advantages of



car pooling, Sundstrom cited economical reasons. "Three people, for example, who drive only fifteen miles a day will save \$166 a year alone on gasoline," he said. "And that's based on the price of gas at 50 cents a gallon, pre-the-current-price-hike."

Sundstrom was also quick to point out the other advantages involved, both environmental and social. Car pooling, he stated, involves the conservation ethic: less gas is used on an overall basis, easing the strain on our energy reserves. It also reduces traffic, polluting hydrocarbons, and parking problems. "But less obvious," Sundstrom added, "are the real social benefits, everything from building new friendships to relaxing on your way home instead of

fighting traffic."

Currently, the University Center is in charge of the car pooling program. The computer match-up service it provides is free, and anyone interested in taking advantage of the program should report to the Information Desk in the Center itself as soon as possible. There, a form will be given to you to fill out, involving address of origin, time schedule, and other pertinent data. The computer then provides you with a personalized printout of potential car poolers in your area. You are under no obligation to contact these people, but do so of your own free will. A later computer run-through may also update your listing. In the past, a 75 percent match success has been achieved. The efficiency of the program,

however, does depend on the overall number of participants. Interested commuters, therefore, are encouraged to sign up. The program is virtually hassle-free, and has enjoyed large success to date. Stan Kowalczyk, for example, who works as Assistant Manager in the Student Bookstore, has been taking advantage of the program since its beginning. He travels 38 miles one way every day with three people and is extremely happy with the arrangement. In summing it up, "As far as I'm concerned," he said, "There's no other way to travel in this day and age."

Hopefully, others will soon learn the same thing.

Contact the University Center Information Desk personnel for details.

Car-pooling

It's more than just saving gas

Alternatives

The Bus Plan

Buck Barnefeldt rides again

by Buck Barnefeldt

At first I was a little uptight about the whole thing. You know, somebody might think I had a bus fetish or something. It probably is phallic.

Besides I always get paranoid taking pictures in public places. The stares and kiddie comments and all...

I finally mustered up the confidence, flashed my student ID and hopped aboard Autobus Miejski.

My mission, and I did choose to accept it - was to ride the city bus for as long as it took to get a good idea of what this whole free ride deal is about. The boss said, "Ride the damn thing all day if you have to. Talk to the driver, the passengers, anybody. Bring back two and one half pages and at least one good pic or you'll end up back running the dish machine below the grid."

I didn't want that, and besides, it was kind of a nothing day anyway.

It was 1:45 pm sharp. That big red chamber had pulled up right on time in front of the dimestore and one minute later--want to, or not--we were off.

The sweet high-pitched sound of a new heavy duty transmission made me think of my blender back home and how nice it would be to be there, making grasshoppers and watching "All My Children."

Across from me were two pre-mammmary gland young ladies and behind them an athletic looking kid of about 16. There were a couple oldtimers hangin' on for dear life in the back. A woman with shaved eyebrows and a Christmas-time bundle of packages occupied the seat behind me.

The bus driver was a nice enough guy. I think his name was Gary or Larry. Maybe it was Terry?

He must have noticed me because he started the conversation.

"I've got my camera along too," he said amiably. "One of these days I'm gonna get a picture of LSD shovelling dog shit. I told him I'd give it to the Journal if he doesn't ride the bus one of these days."

I was instantly at ease. Thank god for burnouts. We're all bozos on this bus, I thought to myself.

I told him the whole story and he preceded to tell me even more than I could possibly put on two pages. He explained how PABCO, the coop that relaunched bus service for Stevens Point in 1972, had made a unique arrangement with the UWSP Student Government. Any student can ride the city buses free--just by showing his ID. Student government picks up the tab. It's a good way to save money and reduce the consumption of increasingly rare fossil fuels at the same time, he said.

He told me how Maria Alvarez, that cute little Mexican girl, had just the other day signed the contract.

Far out, I thought. Not only because it was such a good deal but because riding in one of these heavy duty mamas gives you a great view of Steven's Point's finer features. My eye wandered over to some older people sitting at a picnic table along the Wisconsin River--right next to the bridge.

"There are three different buses running almost anywhere in the city," he continued. "This one should be especially useful for students. We stop at the Greyhound station every hour. It's a good way

for kids to avoid the cost of a cab when they come back to school."

From the Greyhound bus station we started heading down West River Drive--an incredibly beautiful lane surrounded by mountains of green trees. We turned off at Mapleridge Road, where Mr. Dreyfus lives, and Terry asked me if I wanted to try and get a picture of the Chancellor shovelling dogshit. I declined. I told him I only had 36 shots left.

I did get a few shots of stops on the way and talked to a lot of people. They all knew Terry, (or was it Jerry?) by name and seemed real happy to be riding in style. Most of the time he would stop and let them right off in front of their destination.

I was having such a good time sittin' there, jawing with Barry and seeing parts of Point I had never seen before, that before I knew it we had completed three different routes. Amazing.

Even more amazing was the fact that some of the same people that were aboard when I shipped-out were still there too. Honest Injun.

When we got to the K-Mart the two little ladies-to-be and the high school kid got off. They told me they thought I was "cute" and explained that they do this alot. "It's more fun than walking and you meet some really nice people," one giggled.

When we got back to the dimestore I thanked Kerry and decided that after a cherry coke at Westy's I'd try the South route--lotta even better scenery I was told.

"Don't forget to tell the students they can get route info from student government," he hollered as he drove off.





by C. J. Puffer

An unusual class was offered this summer, entitled Field Zoology (Bio 379) - a very appropriate title since it was much like a zoo, the students being animals.

Imagine hauling a dozen chimpanzees, five swingsets, eighteen pounds of bananas and twenty-seven instamatics across the country in a Pinto and you might get an idea of what it was like.

Actually, professors Fred Copes and Doug Post took twenty-eight simulated students, six sets of seines, balscopes, hatch kits and other biological equipment, tents, stoves, tarps, books, boots, beans and beer on a three-week camping excursion to Wyoming in an infamous dark green school bus known as the Point Pickle.

The students really did get down to a more animalistic level, LIVING outside, rising with the sun, roaming and observing. There was a lot of intense observing; sixty eyeballs peeled for creatures.

We saw a lot of pronghorn antelope and mule deer along the roads through-out Wyoming. Occasionally someone would shout, "Coyote on the left" and we'd LUNGE for the windows. Elk were seen only in Yellowstone and bighorn sheep were sometimes spotted. Moose were in two of our camps, or rather, we were in theirs.

The birds were especially outstanding. A list of 120 different species was compiled after two weeks. Among those seen were Canadian geese, thirteen types of ducks, and many shorebirds. Some of the more unaccustomed birds were the great blue heron and black-crowned night heron, snowy egret, kingfisher, great grey owl, five kinds of hawks, an osprey, golden eagle, and a rare peregrine falcon.

Biology 379 is a real trip

Quite a few animals of the order Rodentia were romping about, including prairie dogs, porcupine and beaver, as well as chipmunks, marmots and squirrels. And of course there were some snakes... This is all to say that we observed a wide variety of wildlife.

We became familiar with Wyoming wildlife by being immersed in it. It was therefore an ideal learning situation. All of the students naturally taught each other a lot, mainly pertinent, practical stuff. We were divided into work teams and alternated the tasks so that everyone had a chance to work in each area with specific equipment, a sort of musical chairs



arrangement. We were also arranged in various tents, sat two by two on the bus and, well, from the moment we boarded that bus it was as though we were poured into a huge mixing bowl and some omniscient force ran the blender at various speeds, jostling us randomly. But the class was well planned so that we would interact, cooperate as a group and yet, consideration was given to the individual - with a generous allotment of free time. Overall, the class is to be lauded as a success in the realm of experimental education.

After four days of roving, a main camp was set up for a week in the Medicine Bow National Forest. We worked out of there daily, taking jaunts to various prairie, tundra and wooded mountain areas. A reservoir and many streams provided for excellent fishing, considering that it was late July. By the end of our stay there we were

able to have a fortuitous fish fry. Every frying pan was going full blast trying to fry up over eighty trout and twenty-some suckers to feed us hungry savages. Yes, by this time we were beginning to look and act like savages.

Next was an overnight stop at beautiful Brooklyn Lake nestled in the Snowy Range. There were large patches of snow and it was "mountain springtime" so the hardy vegetation was afire with wildflowers. Robert Pirsig (*Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance*) describes a similar setting, getting at the force of the flowers. "...we are between banks of old snow, the way snow looks after a thaw. Little streams of water run everywhere into mossy mud, and then below this into week old grass and then small wildflowers, the tiny pink and blue and yellow and white ones which seem to pop out, sun-brilliant, from black shadows. Everywhere it's like this! Little pins of colored light shoot forth from a background of somber dark green and black."

We then travelled along the Wind River, fast-moving and full of aqua ice water, until we reached Shoshone National Forest. There, the first of August was spent in frost, a cold but refreshing 24 degree morning. Our route went by the Grand Tetons to Yellowstone where we were able to camp in a restricted area.

Although Yellowstone is a park, it has a lot to offer. We arrived the opening day of fishing and it was exceptional here also. A lot of big cutthroat trout were caught, boasted, and roasted. But, there is "such a difference from the high country all around. It seemed an enormous museum with exhibits carefully manicured to give the illusion of reality, but nicely chained off so that children would not injure them." Yes, it was the flora and fauna being protected from us humans, childlike egotists who think wildlife was made for our entertainment and subject to our whims.

Perhaps we were punished for enjoying it so much because our bus began to break down...slowly...but surely. The preposterous Point Pickle made it as far as northeast



Wyoming and would go no more. So, all thirty of us were holed up in Buffalo, camping in the city park. The noise, the traffic, the garbage - was a vivid contrast to the serene scenes we'd just been part of. But the professors plotted and planned to help us pass the time while the bus was adjusted - we had a test. So, we studied our species, investigated the city's wildlife, and generally waited till we'd see our beloved bus again.

Yup, after four days we were actually glad to get back on that blasted school bus to make a mad dash for Wisconsin. It was a wild ride, but then, in retrospect, the entirety of the class could best be described as wild, in every sense of the word.



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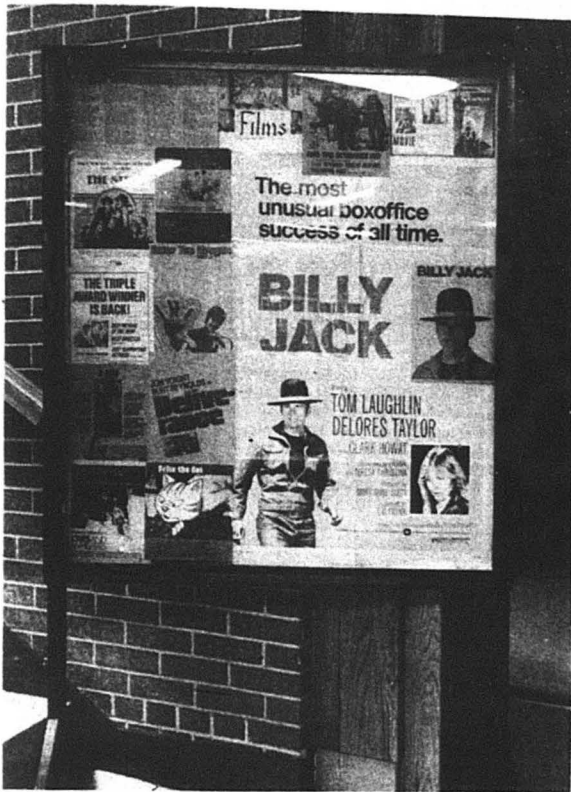
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 College of Professional Studies—3 open seats
 College of Fine Arts—2 open seats

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Arts and Lectures Schedule announced

A calendar of fourteen events has been scheduled for the 1975-76 "Arts and Lectures" season.

The season brings many widely acclaimed attractions to the UWSP campus each year, providing students and residents of the area with an opportunity to attend cultural events which normally bypass towns of this size.

The events are divided into two categories: a Fine Arts Series which includes eight concerts given in the Fine Arts Center Theatre, and a Concert Series of six events held in the Quandt Gymnasium Fieldhouse which opens with the award winning musical celebration of America's bicentennial "1776".

Season tickets for the two series will be on sale from Sept 1 to Oct. 1 at the Arts and Lectures Box Office in the Fine Arts Center. Single tickets go on sale two weeks preceding each event. Ticket information is available at the box office.

Performances range from the American Chamber Ballet to the Chinese Acrobats of Taiwan and include such well known groups as the Roger Wagner Chorale and the Julliard String Quartet.

Here is a full listing of the concerts scheduled for the coming academic year:

- Fine Arts Series: Monday, Oct. 20 - The American Brass Quintet
 Friday, Oct 24 - National Theatre of the Deaf
 Wednesday, Nov. 5 - The American Chamber Ballet.
 Monday, Nov. 24 - Pianists Anthony and Joseph Paratore.
 Friday, Ja. 30 - Pinchas and Eugenia Zuckerman, on violin and flute
 Sunday, Feb. 8 - Julliard String Quartet.
 Friday, Feb. 27 - Soprano Shigemi Matsumoto.

Friday, April 9 - Six singers called the Western Wind.

Concert Series:

- Friday, Oct. 31 - The musical "1776".
 Wednesday Nov. 12 - The Chinese Acrobats of Taiwan.
 Tuesday, March 2 - Mummenschanz, Swiss mime-mask theatre.
 Thursday, March 4 - The Royal Tahitian Dance Company.
 Thursday, March 25 - Roger Wagner Chorale.
 Sunday, April 25 - Utah Symphony Orchestra, Maurice Abravanel, conducting.

the
arts

Take advantage!

by John MacDonald

Welcome, or welcome back, whichever is more appropriate. Hope you've enjoyed your paper this far. What this column is all about today is to let you know what you've stepped into in the way of the arts by being on this campus.

It is my feeling that the Stevens Point campus is the cultural center as well as the entertainment center of central Wisconsin. A note here - when I speak of the arts I'm not just considering the more traditional forms, such as the stage or classical music, but also films and rock music. Different yes, but still art forms.

If the past is any indication, we can expect a great deal again this year from a multitude of sources. Our drama department, in conjunction in some cases, with the music department, will be bringing us at least six productions, both on the main stage and in the Studio Theatre. The range extends from the harshly real "Home of the Brave" to the light and amusing "Most Happy Fellow". The American College Theatre Festival Regional Finals, to be held here after the first of the year, presents an opportunity for further enjoyment of theatre goers.


Ah! And that's not all we have to look forward to. The University Film Society brings us classic films every week at decent prices with a break for season ticket holders. The University Activity Board (UAB) will bring us a fine selection of films of more recent vintage.

The Arts and Lectures series for 1975-76 presents a fine series for us this year. Here again a wide range of interest is met, and we are the winners. We will have an opportunity to experience mime, Broadway musicals, classical music, acrobatics, and dance companies. Again the student has the opportunity for a break at the ticket window or on advance ticket sales. Check into it. You'll be pleased; I'm sure.

The University Writers will again be bringing you visiting poets who will not only read, but will usually be available for discussion periods after the readings. That is, you can suck suds with these people in the grid or downtown.

Finally we come to what is the heart of the arts in the university - you and me. Throughout the year there are presentations by students involved in creation and performance of all of the art forms mentioned. Watch the events calendar in this paper and the bulletin boards around campus so you'll know what is happening.

If you have some thoughts on what you see or hear, drop a line in the letter boxes around campus.



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sports

Softball ???

by Marc Vollrath

Most everyone has heard of the "sacrifices" that athletes make.

Ask any "jock" about what sacrifices he had to make for HIS sport and the result is a litany of cliches that are interchangeable with almost ANY sport: hard work, extra effort, and dedication to excellence.

Ask Jim Woods that same question though, and the meaning of the word Sacrifice is truly understood. Woods, who stands six feet eight, and has the physique of a rope, plays softball for Buffy's Lampoon. He has played both the infield and outfield with equal consistency, having never stopped or caught a ball at any position. But let us speak of the sacrifice of Woods, and not the sacrifices his TEAM has made by allowing him on the field.

Perhaps the greatest sacrifice ever made by a single individual to sport occurred at the unlikely location of Thom Field in Wausau, Wisconsin while the Lampoon squad competed in the Wausau slow pitch tournament.

While the squad was warming up prior to the start of one of the many preliminary clashes standing between them and the title, Dave "Roundy" Kleutz, the Lampoon team's manager, turned in the starting lineup. Jim Woods was to start at a familiar position: the end of the bench, with his feet propped against the far wall.

Without warning, the plate umpire confronted Roundy, pointing towards the Lampoon's star third sacker, Raul Reyes, a "ringer" from the Mexican league whose contract had been purchased from a sheriff in Juarez. "He's wearing shorts", the umpire said, after his eagle eye noticed that Raul's pants ended above the knee. Roundy informed the umpire that he had noticed that fact too, and added that "Raul knows that he has good-looking, muscular legs, and just likes to show them off."

The umpire agreed that Raul "had nice legs", but said that a tournament rule prohibited anyone from playing in shorts. "He can't play with them off, either!" he quickly added.

Only moments remained until game time. The Lampoon Mentor, speaking to his Mexican star through an interpreter, learned the bad news: Raul's only pair of long pants were back at the Donkey Den Club in Juarez.

Jim Woods had been sitting off to the side (presumably, thinking up new puns - a hobby of his which leaves much to be desired). Since Woods had a semester of Spanish back in seventh grade, he deduced the team would need some help. Grabbing his glove, he trotted up to Roundy and said, "I hear that we're caught SHORT. Ha Ha. Get it? Get it?"

Wood's appearance, along with his quick wit, set the stage for perhaps the greatest managerial move in the history of organized sports. Roundy immediately asked

PSST! HEY MEEESTER...
YOU WANNA BUY MY
PEENCH HEETER?



for and was given, a five minute game delay. He then called for a hasty conference with Reyes and Woods in the mens room.

What happened is history. The pair emerged from the out house-like structure, led by their manager, Raul, who stands a foot shorter than Woods, was wearing the latter's baseball pants. Beside him was Jim Woods, carrying his baggy underwear in hand. He had to part company with them so he could don Raul's shorts which fit so snugly that Woods could have passed for a gelding. A pregnant woman, who had been sitting in the grandstands, made a hasty departure after seeing Wood's legs, yelling, "The stork is coming, the stork is coming!"

When the trio reached the dugout, Roundy heard his catcher complain about the brightness of the sun. Moments later, a hatless Jim Woods sat on the bench, squinting out at the game. Instead of being angry, he was just thankful that everyone had brought shoes.

The Lampoon team went on to lose the contest by a score of 5 to 4. Had it not been for the unselfish sacrifice by Jim Woods, though, it would have been far worse. It would have meant that he would have started at third base.

After the depressing loss, a quiet Lampoon squad peered at the score book, unselfishly counting individual hits, and recalculating batting averages. Someone noticed that the name "Jim Woods" had been added to the line up card, despite the fact he hadn't played.

"Who wrote Woody's name on the score card?" Roundy asked. "He didn't even bat."

"I geeve heem a sacrificed fly," said Raul Reyes in broken English.

Sports Shorts

Athletic Director Rober Krueger said the university has received an unusual gift of service from former Pointer football star, Dale Schallert, who is now a physical education teacher. Schallert is donating his time to assist head football coach Monte Charles and will be in charge of the special teams.

Special student assistants are former Pointer squad members John Miech and Dave Brewer plus St. Norbert college standout, Gary Rotherhan, who recently transferred to UWSP to do graduate study. David Henderson of the ROTC staff and Norbert Miller of Pacelli high school will also be returning to Charles' staff.

Wanted: Male cheerleader. No experience necessary. See Rosalind Taylor, 117C Fieldhouse.

John W. Munson, 30, who has spent the last two years completing work on his doctorate at Ohio State University, is the new head wrestling coach at UWSP. He succeeds David Stewart.

Munson will also teach elementary phy. ed. and motor development.

Dr. Don Hoff is returning to coaching after several years as a full-time teacher. He will be in charge of field events for track, working with head coach Don Amiot.

Ron Steiner is taking over as head baseball coach for James Clark who has been granted a one-year leave of absence. Richard Hack, a recent masters degree recipient from Indiana University, is filling in as director of intramurals while Clark is away.

Judging Course: Open to all adults. You need not have had gymnastic training yourself but you do need to have a strong interest in the sport. The course will teach you how to judge the beginning and intermediate compulsory routines. The area high schools NEED judges. Judges earn \$15 per meet plus transportation. For more information contact Laurie Davidson 341-4025 or Rosalind Taylor-117C Fieldhouse.

Attention Athletes

Swimmers--All male varsity swimmers meet in room 119 of the Fieldhouse September 5, at 6:00.

Women interested in Fall sports who did not attend the Women's athletic meeting, September 2, contact Marilyn Schwartz-128 Quadt.

Tennis--Girls interested in joining the tennis team who did not attend the September 2 meeting contact Rosalind Taylor in 117C of the Fieldhouse. The women's tennis team will host its first meet of the season at 1:00, September 20, against UW-Madison and UW-Eau Claire.

Basketball meeting on Monday, September 8, Room 119-Berg Gym. 7:00 pm for freshmen and 7:45 for upperclassmen.

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Aerial Circus flying high

by Audrey Houlihan

Prospects look good for the Pointers' "Aerial Circus" this season. Twenty-seven lettermen showed up for practice.

The Pointers were plagued by mistakes typical of freshmen-sophomore dominated squads a year ago, finishing the season with a 3-7 record. Head coach Monte Charles is optimistic about the '75 outlook. Charles feels an added year's maturity, plus the addition of several transfer students and some highly regarded freshmen, will make a big difference this fall.

The Pointers are working for a more balanced offensive attack. Instead of the 80-20 formula (80 per cent passing and 20 per cent running) the ratio will be about 45 passes to 30 runs out of an average

of 75 plays per game.

Passing 80 per cent of the time enabled the Pointers to compile some pretty impressive statistics but it failed to produce a winning team.

The Pointers set 16 school individual and team records, nearly all related to the passing game.

Freshman quarterback Reed Giordana led the league in both passing and total offense, while ranking No. 1 in the nation in total offense and No. 2 in passing. Receivers Jeff Gosa and Doug Krueger ranked among league and national leaders.

The Pointers open a 10-game schedule tomorrow at 1:30. They play Morningside in a non-conference game at Goerke Field.

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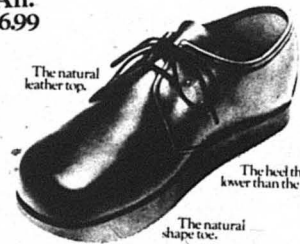
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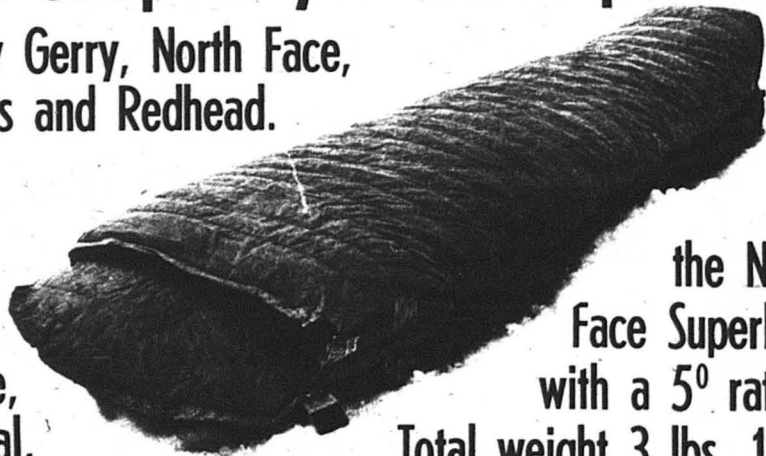
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Sat., Sept. 6- First day of Rosh
Hashana: Morning Service, 9:30am;
Torah reading, 10:45am; Candle
Lighting, 7:08pm; Evening Service,
7:20pm.

Sun., Sept. 7- Second day of Rosh
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Torah reading 10:45am; Evening
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For information on campus contact Mel
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by Sunny Narag

Chautauqua

by Bob Borski

Blind from the age of forty-two, my Uncle Kilimanjaro lived in a world given over to darkness.

As a kid, to help him pass the time, once my education had advanced enough, I used to go over to his house and act as his eyes, reading to him. He was particularly fond of Ernest Hemingway; having chosen in his youth to calling himself Kilimanjaro (as opposed to John, which he saw as much to common and anonymous). One of his decided preferences was for Papa's short story, "The Snows of Kilimanjaro," and several times a year, he would have me read it to him.

But then one day, after eight years of staring into nothing, my Uncle Kilimanjaro finally gave in and underwent a cornea transplant, regaining his sight. I went to visit him in the hospital, expecting to see him smiling from ear to ear, but found him, to my surprise, somewhat depressed.

"It's reality," he said, when I asked him why he looked so glum. "I've forgotten how it doesn't always agree with what you remember of it." And then he proceeded to tell me about, how looking in the mirror, he hardly recognized himself, due to the fact that his memories were eight years old, and therefore outdated. So began a conversation we've kept up ever since.

But before you begin to think this is the life story of my Uncle Kilimanjaro, let me stop for a while, to both introduce myself and tell you a little about this column.

First off, my name: it's Borski. I'm twenty-four, a student, tall, thin, inclined to frown a lot, a dilettante turned English major who wants to be a writer. To those of you reading me for the first time, hello and welcome, I'm pleased to meet you.

This is Chautauqua, a column I'll be doing here on a weekly basis. Those of you otherwise familiar with this space, from having read the summer issues of Pointer, will find I've deviated from using it as a forum for attacking ecological issues. Fact is, I've despecialized; while the columns I did this summer were fun, I decided they didn't accomplish what I set out to do. So I recalled my Uncle Kilimanjaro, to help establish some new guidelines.

It was, after all, not too long ago that Richard Nixon was elected to the highest position in our country, carrying every state except Massachusetts, and winning by a landslide vote. To me, this smacks of blindness; an opacity not so much of the eyes, but of the intellect.

In other words, if we'd all been wearing our thinking caps on November 7, 1972, the ascension of King Richard and his cronies would never have taken place. The same goes for the Energy Crunch: it was predictable, we knew it was coming, it knocked this country on its ass. Why? Because blindness is part of our national psyche. It is my Uncle Kilimanjaro sitting in the darkness, staring into nothing, eyeless in a static world.

Thus, these Chautauqua, my attempts at cosmic optometry. Every week, I'll be addressing a certain topic, hoping to snag the truth and raise your general consciousness. Shedding light, so to speak. All you have to do is show up here every seven days, and take a good look in the mirror I build up out of my reflections. You may see yourself, you may see others you know, you may think Borski's gone completely bonkers. But I'll always try to make you think. A scary promise, I grant you. But then reality always is.

See you here next week.

Umpteen words are expended daily by the press and the broadcasting media reporting with unbroken frequency and rhythmic regularity the tribulations of the Third World countries whose inhabitants suffer from starvation, malnutrition and a host of other maladies. In turn, we sit munching (anything from hamburger to caviar) before our newspaper or "medium cool" oozing sympathy for these wretched souls. The white man's burden.

While we sit at home and consume hundreds of pounds of beef a year and use, or rather waste, billions of gallons of gas on ambling aimlessly there are millions of people who are sacrificed on this planet for the want of a few pounds of grain. Many others are blinded, or mentally and physically retarded from malnutrition. Our consumption habits are depreciating these human beings into subhumans, unable to enjoy the benefits of modern technology or render any contribution to it.

Why do these people have to die for the want of so little? Why can't they produce their own food as the people in the developed nations? Why do they seem so lazy and lethargic in the pictures which are pasted on church walls to evoke the pity of good Christians?

The underdeveloped nations, if we look into history, are almost all former colonies. All of them have received independence in the last few decades only after years of struggle. Now the question comes; why were these poor impoverished lands colonized? The answer is simple. To extract the resources and sell industrial goods to produce more consumer goods. Few history books reveal these facts and fewer television commentators wish to cause ripples which may create awkward situations for them and their viewers.

The mass transfer of wealth, from colonies to ruling countries, created poverty in the former colonial nations. Consequently the people there could not afford the necessities of life. Mortality rates for all ages climbed and fewer people survived the harsh life and privation. Parents eager to have some old-age security gave birth to more children whom they could send out to work. In short, a large family became a sort of insurance against starvation. The population increased in a geometric progression while the production of food only increased marginally. So the gap between food and the number of people it could feed widened progressively and this process is still continuing. By 2000 A.D. the earth will be inhabited by approximately 7-8 billion people, double the number today.

The earth possesses many resources and there is still some arable land left for cultivation but we all are aware that everything has limits, including multiplication of humans and the resources they use.

There is only one answer to the present crisis of hunger and that is limitation on the use of resources and the growth of population. How can both be achieved? First the industrial world must descale its massive consumption of goods. This de-escalation will free resources such as fertilizer (made from petroleum) to be used more extensively in the Third World. The increased food production will not further aggravate the population problem, as many so-called social scientists claim. On the contrary, the higher intake of calories will improve the health of people and families will become more concerned to better the health of the few. At the same time the people of the poor nations have to be educated that they can no longer eke out a subsistence in isolation. They will have to work in concert with their brothers in other countries.

The answer is not as simple as it is described. It will entail hardships like 65 degree rooms, more bicycling and walking, fewer meats and perhaps a more expensive life. But the alternative of increasing populations and ensuing world disorder is not so painless either.

The Student Norm



Con-Pro

It's a slow, hot trudge up a long flight of stairs at the end of a first of what could be many days of apartment hunting. At least the sign downstairs didn't say "No animals or students". Head, feet and hand pounding in unison, you knock on what you've promised yourself will be the last manager's door of the day.

Thensuddenly, there it is: the ideal apartment, a veritable \$100-a-month nirvana to your weary eyes. Out comes the lease, on goes the signature. The landlord-tenant sterility dance is finished before you even notice what legal and financial potency you've lost for the next twelve months. But after all, what are a few rights in return for no roaches? Perhaps only a little peace of mind or no heat until December or a couple hundred dollars or a surprise eviction.

If you've survived or avoided the black plague of mandatory dorms, get ready for the trial by tenancy. With the possible exception of students purchasing an education, no class of consumers are more oppressed than tenants. In 25 states tenants must still pay rent even if their landlord doesn't provide them with a livable apartment. In 30 states a tenant can be evicted in retaliation for reporting a housing code violation.

For information about the specific dearth of rights in your state, see your local tenant's union (or start one: write the National Tenant's Organization, 1346 Connecticut Ave., Room 202, Washington, DC 20036). In the meantime, here are a few basics for your next lease-signing ritual.

1. **The ball and chain lease.** Contrary to popular belief, you do have the right to enjoy your apartment. Even with the current housing shortage in some college communities, you're signing a rental agreement, not a release for involuntary confinement. Nevertheless, you'll probably find clauses which prohibit parties, stereos, guests, pets, air conditioners, repainting, remodeling and other things people usually associate with a home. At some point the protection of your landlord's property nudges your right to privacy out of the picture.

Aside from signing away your lifestyle, you may also be asked to unwittingly give up other legal rights. Buried in the fine-print legal jargon may be clauses which give your landlord the right to enter your apartment at any time, to lock you out, or to seize your belongings and throw you out for late payment of rent. Under many brave new leases you also agree to pay your landlord's attorney's fees if he sues you or allow him to appoint an attorney on your behalf to plead guilty.

Here's some Orwellian gobbledegook I signed a few years ago, again from a standard lease: "This lease and the obligation of the Tenant to pay rent hereunder...shall in nowise be affected, impaired or excused because the Landlord is unable to supply or is delayed in supplying any service expressly or impliedly to be supplied or is unable or is delayed in making any repairs, additions, alterations or decorations..." Translation: you must pay rent even if the landlord doesn't provide heat, electricity, repairs or any other service he promised - quite a switch from the universal consumer axiom that you don't pay for what you don't receive.

2. **The insecurity deposit.** To prevent your security deposit from becoming your landlord's permanent bank deposit, try to include in your lease a clause stipulating when your money should be returned and requiring an itemized accounting of all deductions made.

So you only pay for your own holes in the wall after finals, make sure you and your landlord inspect the place before you move in and make a written inventory of all damage. If he refuses to take the tour, take along a disinterested witness, have your inventory notarized and give the landlord a copy. Although legally shaky, such tactics have a "don't tread on me" effect which can prove valuable.

For more clout try using the model inventory checklist and security deposit contract available free from the Sacramento County Consumer Protection Bureau, 816 H. St., Sacramento, CA 95841. The model agreement resulted from a survey of landlords in the Sacramento area which found that of an estimated \$1.7 million in security deposits, over half the money was being withheld illegally. Confirming what many students know from experience, the bureau concluded that security deposits had become "an incredible ripoff".

3. **The lease of least resistance.** Although negotiating may be traumatic, you should try to change your lease before you sign it rather than rely on long and expensive legal action to vindicate you. **INN MANY PLACES, LOCAL LAW HASN'T YET CAUGHT UP WITH BASIC HUMAN RIGHTS OR THE CONSTITUTION.** Remember that any lease changes your landlord agrees to, as well as remodeling or repairs he's promised to make, should be written into the contract and vindicate you. In many places, local law hasn't yet caught up with basic human rights or the Constitution. Remember that any lease changes your landlord agrees to, as well as remodeling or repairs he's promised to make, should be written into the contract and initialed by both of you.

One factor in your favor: most landlords don't write their own lease, they just use whatever the local legal form supplier happens to carry. To take a dim view, this means they may know they're gyping you, but not exactly how. With

some knowledge of your housing law, you (or better yet a group of tenants) can win back a few rights and survive until feudalism is officially declared dead.

One last tactic or symbolic protest, depending on your negotiating strength, is to present your landlord with your own lease. Try to let him sort through the winding language and fly-speck print. A good protenant model lease is available free from the National Housing and Economic Development Law Project, 2313 Warring St., Berkeley, CA 94704.

Open Channel

by Bob Bařinski

Myths are a very interesting phenomena. An idea formulates and then is repeated long enough until it becomes reality. But the problem with myths is that they never are reality but only the illusion. Something like what should be rather than what is. The difficulty is for those caught between the fact and fiction. They must wage battle with both sides-struggling with reality while combating the myth.

A common myth about higher education at a State University is that it is a privilege for a student to attend. This myth is not only carried by legislators, parents and fellow taxpayers but by many within the university itself (including many students). How this myth developed or why it has persisted for so long is uncertain. What is certain is that it is a myth!

If I were to say it is a privilege for a child to attend a public grade school or for you to use a public park, or a motorist to use a public road, I'm certain the populace would rise up and shout that it is my right. "They're my rights because as a taxpayer I have paid for those services and they must be provided to me." When the public pays for them, they become the public's rights. Then I ask; are not the state universities publicly funded? Does not this university receive almost 75 per cent of its budget from the public? If so, why is this not a right?

The reality is that public higher education is a right! As a citizen you have the right to attend a public institution of higher education. It also means you have the right to receive a quality education. You have the right to demand that the services be provided that are necessary to your education. It is your right to point out to those who do not provide the service that you have paid for and expect them to correct the omission. It means that you do not surrender any other rights while you take advantage of this service. It also means you do not assume any additional rights simply because you are a student at a public university. That is an important point to remember. It is neither a privilege to attend nor are you privileged while you attend a public university. It's time for everyone to realize this point beginning with the university.

Campus Vets Corner

The following is an open letter to all UWSP vets.

"To the Campus Vets-Berens-Scribner Post No. 6, the American Legion, would like to take this opportunity to "Welcome Your Membership" into Post No. 6, the Third Largest American Legion Post in the State of Wisconsin.

The Clubhouse is located at 1009 Clark Street, one block south of the downtown business district.

The Clubhouse daily open hours are from 10 a.m. to 1 a.m. Monday through Saturday. The Sunday hours are from noon to 1 a.m.

In September we resume our schedule of dinner and other events until the following June.

Post No. 6 also puts out a monthly publication that is sent to all members, informing them of all Post meetings, functions and other activities, as well as state and national legislative articles of interest to the veteran and his family. Members also receive the state American Legion Bulletin and National AL magazine. These publications keep the members informed on all activities on the state and national level pertaining to veterans affairs, legislative bills passed, pending, etc. They also keep you informed of legislators who are for or against the veteran.

I want to further impress upon your minds that there are certain elements and organizations in Washington who have been actively trying, and are still trying, to reduce veteran's benefits or take them away entirely. Knock out the VA, the hospitals, and the whole works. This you'd better believe.

REMEMBER—One thing is recognized in Washington is Strength in Numbers. THEREFORE, YOU ARE ONLY HELPING YOURSELVES BY BEING A MEMBER, AND I MEAN AN ACTIVE MEMBER, OF A BONAFAIDE VETERANS ORGANIZATION.

Jerome C. Warner, Commander and Vietnam Vet
Berens-Scribner American Legion Post 6

previews

books

THE EDUCATION GAME



1975-1976

STUDENT HANDBOOK

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-STEVENS POINT

The 1975-76 Student Handbook by UWSP's student government (62 pages, free)

Reviewed by Pete Litterski

It will never make the best sellers list and it will probably never win its authors a Pulitzer prize but the new Student Handbook should prove to be very useful to students this year.

To tell the truth the handbook isn't one of those intense books that you find hard to put down until

you've read it from cover to cover. Actually if you tried that it might help cure your insomnia. Plot development in this book is very weak and the characters are quite non-descript, yet the content of this piece is sometimes very interesting.

Perhaps the thing that will induce people to go ahead and leaf through the book are the graphic illustrations provided by some campus cartoonists. The face of UWSP's wandering chancellor has once again succumbed to the satiric twist of Dennis Jensen's pen to provide an attention getter on the front page of the handbook.

But don't get me wrong, cartoons aren't the only reason to check out the book before chucking it out. For instance, pages 57-60 serve as a directory for where to go and who to see for some of the many questions or problems you might run across this year. With this directory you might no longer have to go to one office just to be sent to another office where you could just get lucky enough to be sent to the right office to take care of your situation.

Much of the information provided in the handbook overlaps data available in other university publications such as the Student

Catalog but this book makes it more accessible and in some cases more up to date.

An attitude demonstrated throughout the book is one of a willingness to help. Many times the reader is invited to call or visit some person or office anxious to provide assistance.

A lot of work has gone into compiling this literary piece, it's curious that the authors, or editors, or whatever, haven't taken direct credit for creating this viable alternative to the campus run-around.

your soul, so will one of those hand-built compasses you construct in the third grade with an old shoe box, a magnetized needle, and a piece of string.

According to information found on page one, this catalog is issued quarterly, and contains "a record of academic offerings, university policies, faculty, and administration as of January 1, 1975." In other words, if you took the university by its misbegotten hindquarters, kicked it around until there was nothing even remotely human left to it, dumped it into a computer and studied the bruises on its ass, what you would have is one jim-dandy monument to institutionalism. Or one catalog; take your pick. To quote the Raven, "Only this and nothing more."

The problems, of course, would require a catalog of their own. But they seem to center around the old chestnut about killing two birds with one stone, and lack of imagination.

Consider the former. In order to save on dollars, the average college catalog is usually published with two objectives in mind: (one), to suck you into coming to their fine campus; and (two), helping you through the halls of Academia once you arrive. The UWSP is no different. As a result, the first 75 pages or so of its catalog are dominated by the usual rhetoric about the goals of education and how being required to live in a dormitory your first two years is gonna make you a better person. Stuff most students recognize as B.S. sooner or later, but what looks good to Mom and Dad. Propaganda, however, isn't what I have in mind when I'm trying to figure out what courses I need to graduate. I'm already here, after all; there's no need to impress me. So maybe someone should tell the Board of Regents to stop bending our ears and show us the most expedient way to earn our credits and leave.

My other major gripe concerns the catalog's format. It's dull, it lacks luster, it's strictly Snooze City. What you have is a glorified outline, all very matter of fact, in simple black-and-white, with a couple of snapshots-as opposed to photographs-thrown in. If a computer could dream, this is what would be rumbling through its memory banks on a bad night. But then again, machines don't dream, do they? That's a human characteristic. And everybody knows, students aren't human; otherwise, they wouldn't try to depersonalize us this way.

Or would they...?



UW-Stevens Point 1975-76 Undergraduate and Graduate Catalog (Board of Regents Press, 391 Pages, free to all students).

Reviewed by Robert Borski

When it comes to orienting yourself in the universe, there are compasses and there are compasses. Some are noble instruments designed to locate your position with respect to the earth's magnetic lodges; others work by extension, in metaphor.

A college catalog, for example, is supposed to offer you a choice of directions, with graduation, ostensibly, as your goal. Whether you make it or not pretty much depends on your commitment and your sticking to the proper paths. A rather simple journey if your compass is true; unfortunately, when it comes to using the UWSP catalog in this regard, you're working with strictly primitive state of the art. Granted it may get you where you're going. But then again, provided patience doesn't try

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movies

Nashville
ABC Entertainment
Directed by Robert Altman
Reviewed by Albert Stanek

It's an instant bombardment of characterization nicely seasoned with sometimes overly down-to-earth music. It's acting as it should be done. It's refreshingly new, in style and it's got the wrong title.

Nashville started out as a loosely designed documentary on America's Country Music Capital and ended up being one of the few good movies of 1975. If only they had called it *A Weekend Down South* or *One Piece of America*—or even *Bicentennial Baby*?

The movie automatically stuns you with a bizarre collection of characters that almost all remind you of someone you know. It lets you work overtime as a peeping tom while you're treated to a collection of music that, no matter how you define it, entertains you. Somewhere along the way you're inevitably going to get almost antsy and ask for a reason for all this.

That reason sneaks up on you just as you settle back and start enjoying this voyeurism. It must be like the feeling Spiro Agnew's kid had when they nabbed him in the rose bushes.

Robert Altman is not shy about the fact that he imbibes in cannabis a lot. This production of his has that sweet heady scent.

Nashville isn't the kind of movie that everybody is going to enjoy, let alone understand. The first problem is with the title. The second is Altman's assumption that everybody hasn't already been dulled by over-tubing.

Two dozen heavy characters thrown together in a collage supposedly about one of America's few native art forms, recorded with an eight track sound system that lets you be there, is an experience. It's one that will no doubt turn a lot of tubies off.

I don't recommend going to see Nashville. I do recommend going to see it twice and maybe three times. And if putting yourself in a different state of mind helps you relax and see more of a movie I also recommend that. It's great—but they should have called it *Tennessee Twenty-Four*.

records

Nashville—The Original Soundtrack
ABC Records (ABCD-893)



Reviewed by Albert Stanek

If you've ever listened to Bill Anderson, Conway Twitty, Ernest Tubb, Dolly Parton or any of the other 'top 40-back 40' stars you'll get a kick out of this one—let me tell you.

I used to spend eight hours a night playing these biggies and getting calls from over-weight ex-truckstop waitresses. I did it so long I almost started enjoying it. You could always read *Billboard* while these clunkers were on and wait for the chance to slip in Waylon Jennings or Tom T. Hall.

This collection of music is probably one of the most enjoyable I've ever owned. Mind you, it's not the kind of record you play for friends or put on early in the morning. It's one of those that you stumble on in the back of the tomato crate when you start getting burned out on J.D. Souther or Taj Mahal.

Other reviewers have said the thing is absolutely worthless if you haven't seen the movie. I don't know. I do know that there are a couple of tunes on here that will knock your sox off.

What is really amazing is that all these people wrote and performed the tunes just for the movie. People like Henry Gibson and Karen Black don't know snakeshit about country and it shows in their tunes. Nevertheless, they are enjoyable.

Ronee Blakley is another story. I bought this album because of her performance in the film and listen to it because of her talent.

The side that features her "Tapedeck in His Tractor" is a near perfect album side.

How can you beat lyrics like, He's got a tapedeck in his tractor—and he listens to the local news. While he's plowing the back forty—he's singin' out those lovesick blue'oos.

Her love songs come across only because of her—or rather because of the character she played in the flick. She is a genuine treat.

"I'm Easy", a tune written by Kieth Carradine should be released on a 45—I take that back. Why kill a good song? Carradine has got a Michael Murphy type delivery with an uptown down-home message. I wouldn't doubt it if you'll start hearing this number on one of the Super SPT's or Big 95's.

The topper to the album is another Carradine tune that I've been carrying around since I saw the movie. "It Don't Bother Me" is a tune I wouldn't be surprised to hear on any respectable soul station.

Despite all the corn, and there is alot—but it's enjoyable—the Nashville Soundtrack has enough good tunes on it to merit a place in any country fan's tomato crate.

Albert Stanek has been following and listening to country music since puberty. He worked as a country-western disk jockey a number of years.

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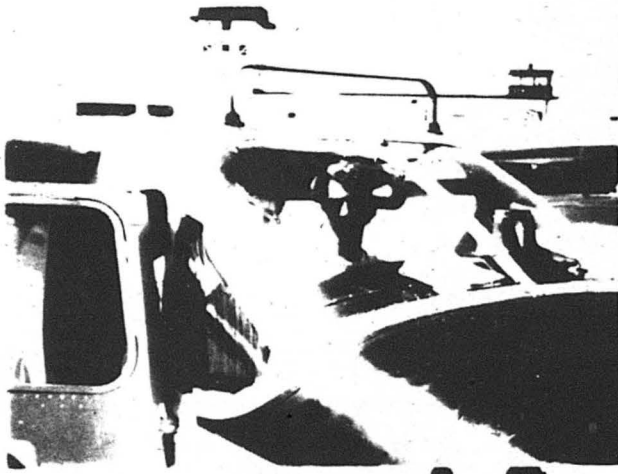


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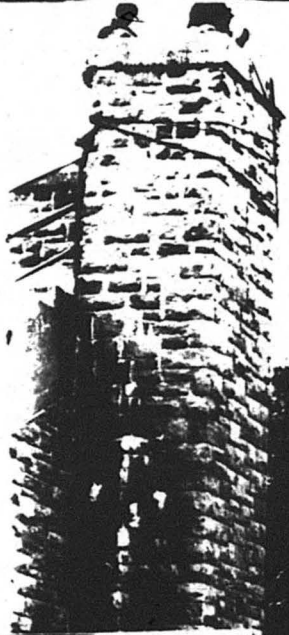
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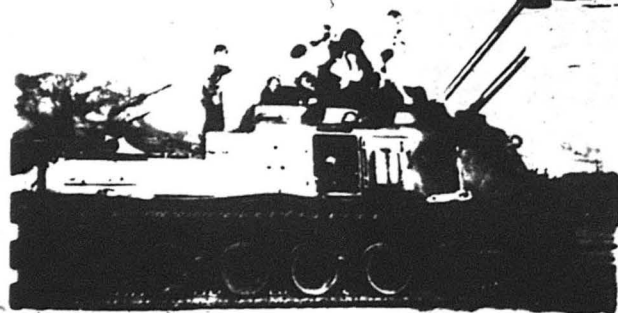
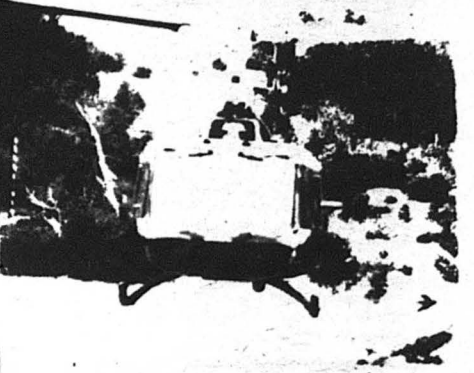
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