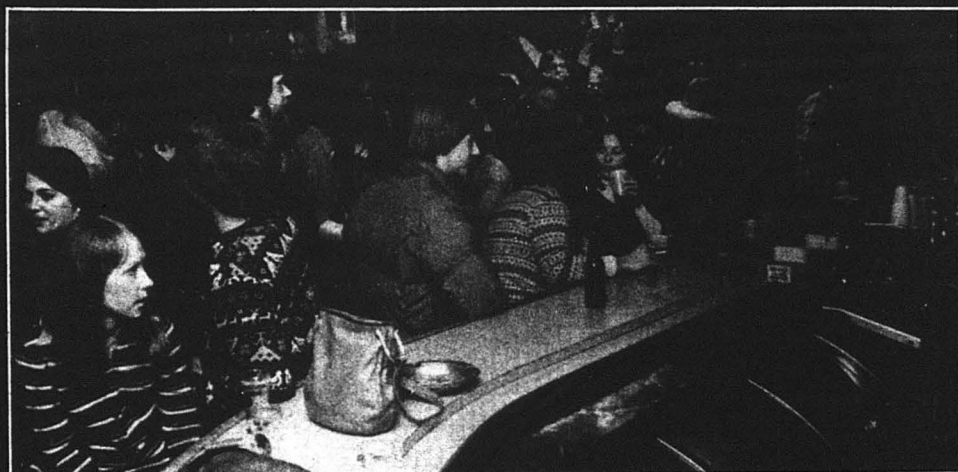


THE POINTER

February 13, 1978

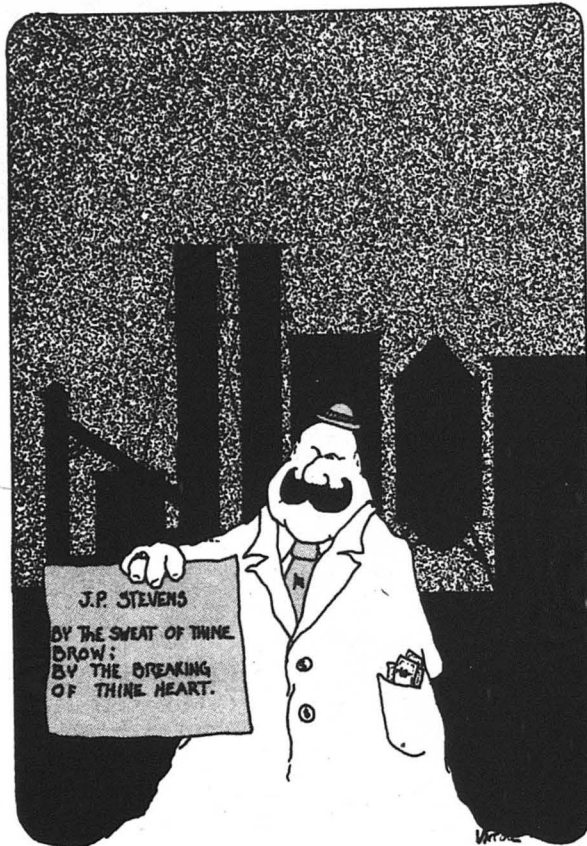
Vol. 21 No. 23



Spirits in the night

story on page 14

THE POINTER VIEWPOINT



No Solution

Six years ago the state legislature gave 18-year-olds the right to drink. Now they want to take that right away.

At 18 you can be sued, drafted, own property and be held responsible for all your actions. If in all other respects an 18-year old is an adult, then why not where alcohol is concerned?

There are several bills coming up before the state senate now, all of them various versions of SB 126 which wants to make 19 the straight age for drinking. Some of the other versions amend this one to make alcohol legal at either 19 or with a valid high school diploma.

Without this amendment, drinking at university functions or serving alcohol on university premises becomes impossible without putting the burden of being policemen on university shoulders. Over one-third of all students would be under the legal drinking age.

Although none of these bills stand to be pushed through this year, this is an issue that you should write your congressman about. Don't think that just because you're over 19 it doesn't affect you. It's like taking Medicaid abortions away from the poor. It's only one step, then it starts snowballing and soon all abortions are illegal. First they'll make it that you must be 19-years old to drink alcohol, then 21, then 25, then 50, and soon we'll be back with prohibition, bootlegging, etc.

We at the Pointer office feel that the drinking age should remain at 18. The purpose of raising the age is to keep high school kids out of the bars during lunch hours and free study times. It is also thought that the 18-year olds are too close to the younger high school kids and therefore are more likely to buy liquor for them than a 19-year old who would be removed from the high school situation.

This is a problem the high schools must cope with through alcohol awareness programs and by offering alternatives other than drinking.

It is not reasonable to shift the problem from high school to college level. All that does is put the burden on someone else's shoulders. Who is to stop the 20-year olds from supplying the 18-year old college kids with liquor?

Rather than shifting the problem around, it should be dealt with on the level where it is occurring now. Passing SB 126 isn't going to solve anything.

Regents Divest

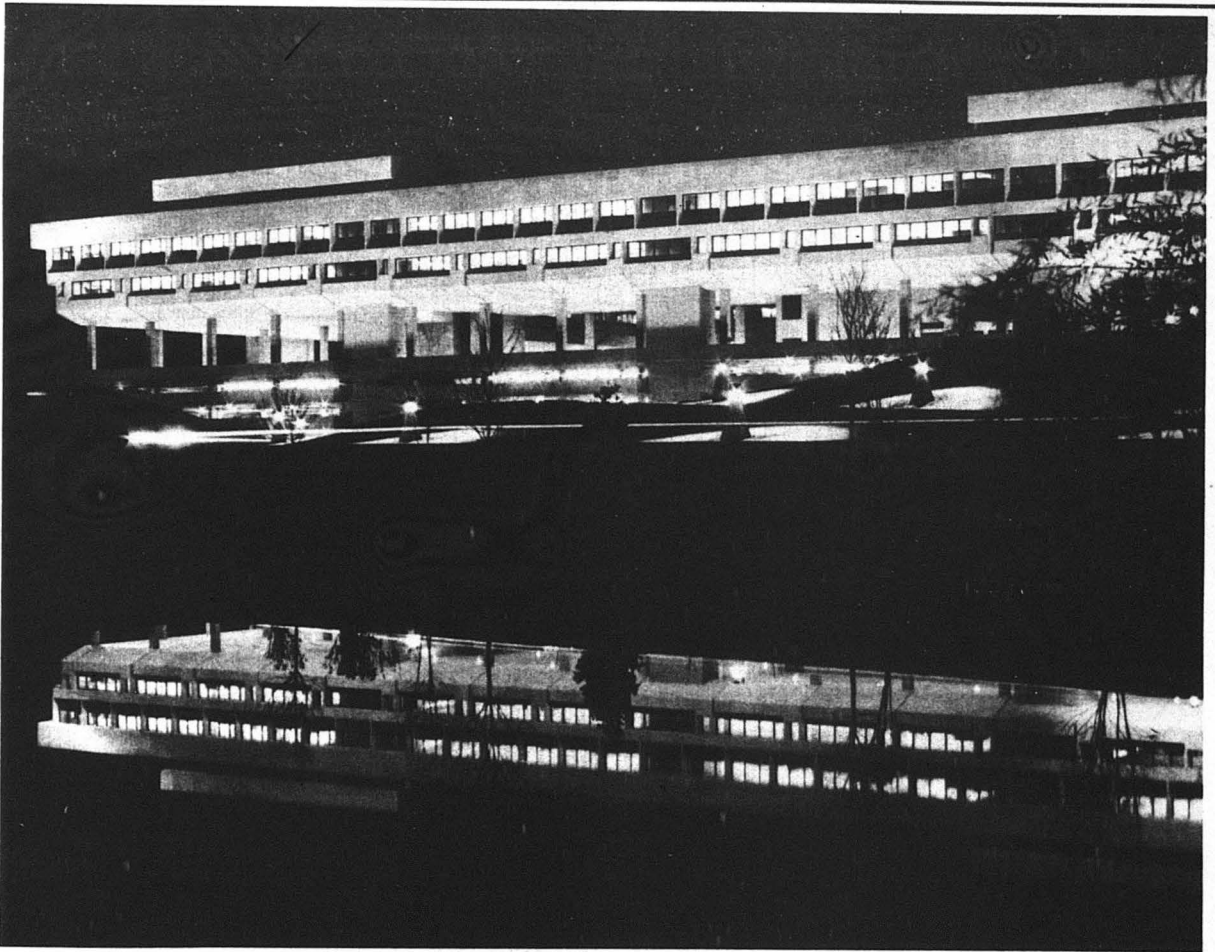
Friday's decision by the UW-System Board of Regents to divest itself of stock in the racist regime of South Africa is a welcome one, albeit long overdue. Since all regents were careful to denounce the discriminatory policies of apartheid practiced by John Vorster's white minority government, it seems a shame that for so long they felt obligated to defend the investments with economic arguments, while ignoring the fundamentally moral issues involved.

While it is heartening to see the action taken, one is left wondering about actual motives in light of remarks like those of Regent Bertram McNamara of Milwaukee. Speaking to students at a hearing immediately preceding the Board's decision to divest, and at a time when the market is at a four year low, he asked, "Where were you when we needed you four or five years ago? We could have made several million more dollars if we sold the stock then."

Regent McNamara seemed to conveniently forget that for years demands for divestiture have continually been made, the earliest dating back from 1968, ten years ago.

However, for whatever reasons, the learning institution of the University of Wisconsin has decided to rid itself of its embarrassing shares in racial injustice, and in doing so becomes the largest university system in the country to do so.

Here's hoping the rest of the Big 10, and the nation follow suit.



The Pointer encourages its readership to submit photographs for the correspondence page.

Photo by Brian Christian

CORRESPONDENCE...

To the Pointer,

Now that the semester is well started and everything is pretty much settled down I'd like to unsettle a few things.

Housing, what's happening? When I returned from Christmas vacation I unlocked the door and walked into my room that I had left neat and clean, only to find that it had been all torn up. My popcorn popper had been used and popcorn was scattered on the floor, desk and beds.

There were the remains of snack wrappers, cookies and candy on the dressers and there were pop cans and spilled pop throughout the room. Someone had rifled all the drawers in the room leaving some loose change lying on the floor.

From schedules that were left behind, it was evident that a basketball team participating in the Sentry Classic Playoffs had used my room and a room belonging to another student on my wing. The mess in my room took me several hours to clean up and needless to say I was very angry with what had happened.

A week before vacation a list of empty rooms was compiled for fourth floor and visitors were only going to be given keys for those rooms, but it was reported after vacation that unoccupied rooms on the lower floors as well as the lounges were used by visitors resulting in destruction of some furniture. Who was responsible for those visitors? Since rooms not on the list were used how did the visitors get in? Was some irresponsible person given a master key? A janitor told me he found my door and the

door of the other occupied room open after Christmas, so he locked them. Wasn't someone responsible to check the rooms before the visitors left and to make sure the rooms were locked? Were the visitors charged for the use of the rooms and if so where is the reimbursement for two fully-furnished rooms?

It is a policy for visitors to be charged \$2.50 a night for empty rooms in our dorm. That's ridiculous considering that towels, sheets, blankets and pillows are provided and that a janitor has to clean out the rooms and set them up for the next visitors. Obviously Housing is making little if any money off the visitors. Why doesn't Housing discontinue putting up visitors in our dorm or at least have a responsible person in charge of visitors at all times?

Housing, will you let this problem slide? Why not show some concern so that a similar situation doesn't occur?

Thomas J. Girolamo
South Hall

To the Pointer

We are writing this letter in regards to an advertisement we noticed on page 23 of the February 9 edition of the Pointer. The ad was headlined: "McDonald's Swim Meat," and encouraged us to "Order Filet-O-Fish sandwich and get a large order of french fries free style." We feel this advertisement implies a misrepresentation.

As many of you may have likewise believed we thought that we would receive a large order of french fries

(free style) upon purchasing a Filet-O-Fish sandwich.

Skeptical of Ronald's generosity, we called ahead to verify the implications of the advertisement. We asked the manager if our interpretation of the advertisement was correct. To our disappointment McDonald's was not giving away ANYTHING! The manager explained to us that "free style" went along with the ad's theme of "McDonald's Swim Meat," and no one would get any free french fries.

If this were the case, why didn't McDonald's advertise something like: "Order a Filet-O-Fish sandwich and get a large order of french fries BACKSTROKE!!!! Or "Butterfly" or Dog Paddle?!!!"

We would expect advertising like this from such places as "Tastee-Whiz" or "Burger-Grunt," but not McDonald's. In the land of the free and the home of the Quarter-Pounder, is nothing sacred anymore?

Once again, it appears that McDonald's has done it all for us. (Or to us?)

Randy A. Pekala
Charles M. Fondrie
Michael W. Meyer
Daniel J. King
Daniel L. Backes
1900 Briggs Street

To the Pointer,

In response to Barb Puschel's energy saving contest article, from the January 19 edition of the Pointer, the residents of Delzell Hall would like to point out a few misconceptions.

The final results of the contest present very misleading figures. The total cost per occupant of utilities, if broken down into the two components

of electricity and heat, reveal a range of \$3.53 to \$8.34 cost per occupant of electrical consumption and \$6.65 to \$43.99 cost per occupant of heat consumption during the three month contest period. Delzell's cost per occupant of electricity was \$5.07 compared to the winning dorm, \$5.69.

It is true that Delzell spent \$43.99 per occupant for heat. Numerous calls and work orders to the housing office administration and maintenance, to turn off unnecessary ventilation systems and to clean the heating system, produced negative results from both departments. Residents enclosed their windows in plastic to retard the constant draft. Dorm heat was turned down to 65 degrees. Doors were closed to keep the little heat we did have, within the confines of our dorm. Our dorm Energy Council worked very diligently to help everyone be as conservative as possible.

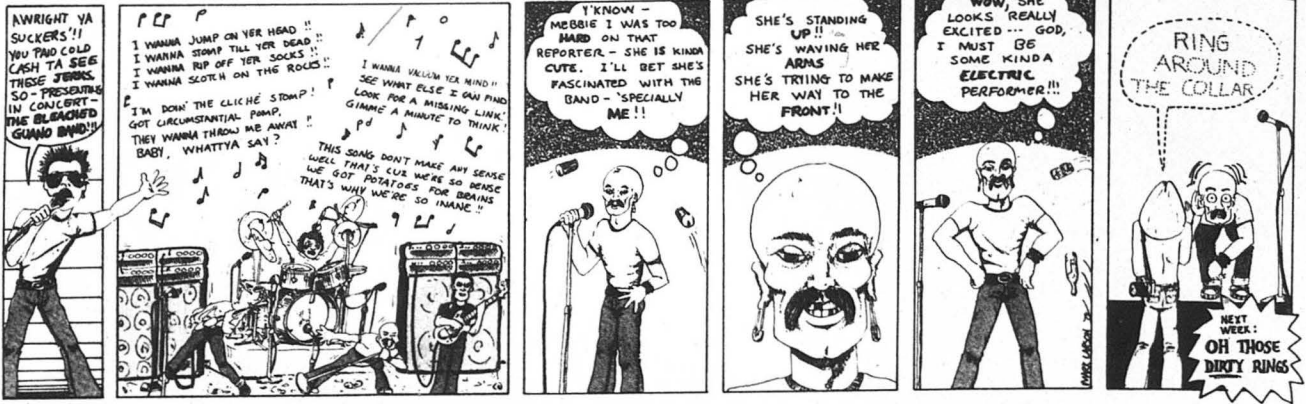
Next year's energy contest will probably be based on a percentage comparison, from this year's figures. It is our concern that the university would run a contest based on no previous facts or figures on heat consumption, and in a sense give the most heat-efficient dorm a substantial reward.

No, Barb Puschel, we do not suffer from southern exposure or apathetic attitudes, rather, we are hard-working concerned students who cannot overcome an antiquated dorm, and inadequate numbers of personnel to meet resident's maintenance requests.
Thomas Boomsma
President Delzell Hall &
Delzell residents

more letters on p. 4

Wanda in Wonderland

By Mark Larson & Bob Ham



letters cont'd from p. 3

To the Pointer,

This is just another one of those small notes to correct some mistakes in a recent article in the Feb. 2 issue. The article was about Outdoor Recreation, and some of the information was slightly misleading with regards to Scuba Club.

First of all, anyone can join Scuba Club. The cost is a mere \$1.50 a semester, not the \$65 mentioned in the article. The \$65 is the cost of the PADI (Professional Assoc. of Diving Instructors) Basic Open Water Course. The course included 7 two hour classroom sessions, 7 three hour pool sessions and 5 open water dives. These are taught by PADI certified Scuba instructors. Laurie Mooney and Pete Butl, both scuba club officers, are the instructors. Besides Basic Instruction, the club offers CPR, Fustard, Dive Master, plus many other specialty courses open to all members.

The club is also organizing an Underwater Hockey Team. All interested persons should come to the pool with mask, fins, and snorkel at 12-1 Sunday afternoons or contact Ken Kronnal at 346-3027.

Meetings are on alternate Wednesday nights in the Green Room, 7:00 pm in the University Center.

Christopher Myers
Vice President
Scuba Club

To the Pointer,

As all the controversy continues about the deposit on beverage can, I would like to bring up a viewpoint that to my knowledge, has not been heard. Instead of asking government to add another law to the already too full law books, why don't we, the public, boycott the buying of beverages served in throw-away containers?

If people would refuse to buy those brands that only come in throw-away containers, it would not be long before they would begin to switch to refillable or recyclable containers. Manufacturers will not produce what we won't buy. Our government must make laws in order for our society to function, but to burden it with problems that we can solve, if we really want to, is I think misdirecting its use. It's there for our needs and problems, but why not take the initiative ourselves?

Kevin Harkness

To the Pointer,

Foreign students, I need your help in a biology course I am teaching. Approximately five minutes of your time will be worth five dollars to you. Contact: Stephen J. Taft, CNR Building, Ext:3118.
Stephen J. Taft

To the Pointer,

I read with interest your review of Allen Ginsberg's appearance for I had thoroughly enjoyed hearing Allen's reading. Your complete lack of mention of homosexuality in poetry has prompted me to share an experience with your readers.

A coffee-house was held after his presentation to give us a chance to speak with him; I cruised about until my turn arose—I asked him, he being as outspoken as he is (e.g. politically), why he hasn't done more to deal directly with our comrades, such as sweet Anita Bryant and dear Senator Briggs. His reply was that negative approaches are a waste of energy, and that he prefers to use gay poetry to present the homosexual lifestyle in a positive light.

We chatted a bit, and he asked me if there were any gay bars in Point; my negative reply disappointed us both. It was getting late so we kissed goodbye, and as we parted he called to me—"accentuate the positive."

T. Albright

To the Pointern

Could someone please tell the custodial staff that the purpose of the double-door entryways in the buildings on campus is to prevent heat loss. Propping the inside door open with a doormat (Phys. Ed. Bldg.) or placing a rug under the doors so they do not open and close freely (Old Main) causes needless heat loss.

Please change your bad habits.

Mark H Davis
CNR

THINGS TO COME

WINTER CARNIVAL WEEK
BLACK CULTURE WEEK
Outdoor Rec. Display, 10 AM-2 PM (Concourse-UC)
Mini-Waxing Workshop, 11 AM-1 PM (Concourse-UC)
UAB AV: BEATLES BOOK No. 2, 11 AM-2 PM (Concourse-UC)
Indoor Games: CRAZY HAIRDO, PAINTED KNEE, CHUG-A-LUG, 12N-1 PM (Coffeeshouse-UC)
Billiards Tournament, 6 PM (Recreational Services-UC)
UAB Film: THE DEEP, 6:30 & 9 PM (Program Banquet Rm.-UC)
UAB Coffeeshouse: DICK PINNEY, 9-11 PM (Coffeeshouse-UC)
RHC Polka Dance, 8:30 PM-12:30 AM (Allen Center Upper)

Friday, February 17

WINTER CARNIVAL WEEK
BLACK CULTURE WEEK
UAB AV: BEATLES BOOK No. 2, 11 AM-2 PM (Concourse-UC)
Bingo, 3-6 PM (Wisconsin Rm.-UC)
UAB Medieval Dinner, 5:30-9 PM (Coffeeshouse-UC)

UAB Film: THE DEEP, 6:30 & 9 PM (Program Banquet Rm.-UC)
Arts & Lectures: THE OLDEST LIVING GRADUATE, 8 PM (Sentry Theatre)
Univ. Jazz Band, 8-11 PM (DeBot Blue Rm.)
Basketball, Superior (T)
UAB Coffeeshouse: DICK PINNEY, 9-11 PM (Coffeeshouse-UC)

Saturday, February 18

WINTER CARNIVAL WEEK
BLACK CULTURE WEEK
Outdoor Games, 9 AM-5 PM (Intramural Field) - X-Country Ski Race, Broomball, Ice Skating Race, Frisbee Toss, Log Throw, Obstacle Course, Pyramid Build, Sack Race, Sadie Hawkins Race, Shovel Race, Snowball Throw, Snowshoe Race, Tray Race, Ice Sculpture, Tug of War, Igloo Build, Snow Sculpture
Rugby Tournament, 2-5 PM (Intramural Field)
International Club Dinner, 6 PM (Allen Center Upper)
UAB "LAS VEGAS NITE," 8 PM (Program Banquet Rm.-UC)
Basketball, River Falls (T)
UAB Coffeeshouse: DICK PINNEY, 9-11 PM (Coffeeshouse-UC)

Sunday, February 19

Suzuki Talent Education Solo Recital, 3 PM (Michelsen Hall-FAB)

Monday, February 20

Arts & Lectures: BONELL & ZUKERMAN, Guitar & Flute, 8 PM (Michelsen Hall-FAB)

Tuesday, February 21

Univ. Film Soc. Movie: TO BE OR NOT TO BE, 7 & 9:15 PM (Program Banquet Rm.-UC)

Wednesday, February 22

Basketball, Whitewater, 8 PM (H)

Thursday, February 23

UAB Film: BILLY JACK, 6:30 & 9 PM (Program Banquet Rm.-UC)

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NEWS

public opposition sparks action

Regents agree to unload stocks

In the face of mounting public pressure, the UW-System Board of Regents voted Friday to sell all stocks the University holds in corporations conducting business in racist South Africa.

By a vote of 14 to 2 the board adopted a resolution passed the previous day by the Business and Finance Committee, which called for the University to divest itself of the investments in a "prudent but rapid manner."

Though the resolution made no specific reference to South Africa, it was obvious that this country, along with any others that practice or condone discrimination on the basis of race, religion, creed or sex, was the intended target.

The action affects approximately \$9 million out of the UW-System's total \$28 million in investments.

Friday's action came on the heels of a demonstration earlier in the morning that ended with 13 arrests and some wet carpets in Van Hise Hall in Madison. One-hundred supporters of divestiture were greeted by Mace-wielding campus police when they tried to gain admittance to a regents' meeting.

Amid an environment of airborne Mace and water-soaked carpets, Regent Ody Fish suggests burying \$28 million in a Mason jar under Van Hise Hall.

Denied access to the proceedings on the 18th floor, the demonstrators succeeded in removing a locked door in the hallway from its hinges, but were driven back after a few minutes by the Mace. Retreating protestors turned on several high-pressure standpipes in the stairwells, causing water flow down the halls and into several rooms, causing minor damage.

All but three of those arrested were later released.

The Regents' decision to sell the stocks followed last week's announcement by Regents' President Edward Hales that he had decided to support divestiture in light of worsening conditions in South Africa, increasing public opposition to the investments and a recent opinion by State Attorney General Bronson LaFollette that a UW merger law

prohibiting investments in corporations practicing discrimination was constitutional. The regents had previously clung to the opinion of Gordon Baldwin, a UW-Madison law professor who claimed that the state could not constitutionally claim jurisdiction in matters of an international nature, such as the South African investments.

Much of the opposition to the sale of the stocks, dividends from which are used to finance grants and scholarships, came over the question of where the university would draw the line.

Regent Arthur DeBardeleben of Park Falls, one of two regents voting against the resolution, said he felt the sale of the stocks would have little effect on the apartheid policies of South Africa. He suggested that the matter be tested in court.

Said DeBardeleben, "Our duty to get a court determination of where our responsibility lies, not to be rushed into this by a bunch of yelling students or an attorney general whose opinion differs from that on one of our law professors."

Atty. Gen. LaFollette later said he welcomed the court test.

Ody Fish of Hartland, the other regent voting against divestiture, attacked the resolution on the grounds that it was too broad. Arguing that investments in no country of corporation were absolutely "clean", he saw the UW System's only remaining option as putting the \$28 million in a sealed Mason jar and burying it under Van Hise Hall.

Although no specific timetable for the stock sales was announced, speculation was that the process might drag out over a matter of years. According to a member of the pro-divestiture National Lawyers Guild, the system's investment firm indicated that the transfer could be accomplished within a week. Supporters predicted further protests should the regents delay too long in ridding the university of its stocks.

Students oppose 19 year old drinking age

By Susie Jacobson

Prior to 1972, Wisconsin christened its hard liquor drinkers at the age of 21. At that time 18 year olds could only legally nurse beer.

Six years ago the state legislators changed their minds and decided to lower the drinking age in order to bring it in line with the age of majority and to reduce the need for driving long distances to drink in 18 year old districts.

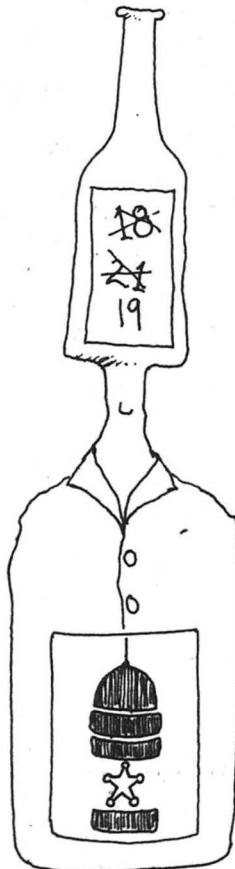
Now the legislators aren't so sure this age group can hold its liquor, and they are considering hoisting the legal drinking age to 19.

Several bills are in the Commerce committee in Madison at this time, each varying slightly in its approach to the problem of teenage alcohol abuse. One item they all hold in common is that they all would raise the drinking age from the present 18 year old limit. Some would allow certain exceptions; others would make it a flat 19 year old limit.

One of these bills is Senate Bill 126. Co-sponsored by Senator Dale McKenna, who has in the past taken a strong role in the support of pot decriminalization and anti-nuclear issues, it raised strong opposition at a recent Wisconsin Student Caucus meeting in Madison.

As originally introduced, SB 126 would have lifted the minimum drinking age over the heads of most of the freshman class, but a subsequent amendment would allow 18 year olds to drink providing they have a high school diploma or equivalent degree.

Senator Walter Chilsen of Wausau, a supporter of the bill, said it is currently sitting in committee in the Senate, adding that opponents of the bill would probably let it either ride



out the current legislative session or release it for consideration too late for it to get through both houses. The bill would have to be approved by the end of March in order to become law in 1978.

An opponent of the bill, Senator Gary Goyke of Oshkosh, also expressed doubt that it would get through this legislative session. Goyke, along with UWSP Chancellor Lee Dreyfus, the Student Government Association (SGA) and the United Council of Student Governments (UC) all oppose raising the drinking age.

Dreyfus said that while he personally preferred the old 18-21 law, he felt the change to a straight 19 year-old law would create a real problem at the university. He said that if the drinking age was flatly raised to 19 he would probably eliminate the sale of alcohol at the university centers and prohibit its use in the dorms.

Said Dreyfus, "I couldn't be comfortable if one third of the student body couldn't drink...and I'm against creating two classes (drinkers and non-drinkers) on this campus."

According to SGA Executive Director Mike Barry there are currently 30 students at this university that are 17 year old and subsequently below the legal drinking age, "but the university ignores these people." Passage of a bill which would make the entire freshman class ineligible, he said, and "would make the university a policeman."

SGA President Rick Tank spoke out against the bill at both a legislative hearing in Eau Claire and the recent Wisconsin Student Caucus in Madison, saying that simply raising the drinking age wouldn't solve the problem of alcohol abuse. The WSC,

comprised of delegates from 42 UW-system, independent and technical schools in the state, went on record in opposition to SB 126 and any similar bills.

Jim Tobakos, legislative affairs director of UC said raising the age to 19 was just moving the problem from the high schools to the colleges and tech schools.

Mike Barry of SGA said this university opposed the bill because the present law is adequate and is just not enforced by tavern owners. He felt more alcohol education programs should be offered at the high school level so young people would become more aware of the problems of alcohol abuse.

Brother Dominic Kennedy, principal of Pacelli High School, disagreed. "Just because you offer an alcohol program doesn't mean anyone will buy it," he said.

"By the time these kids reach high school they've heard it so many times they are immune." Kennedy supports raising the drinking age, claiming that one or two alcohol programs a year wouldn't change the students' values or outlooks towards liquor. The current 18 year old limit, he felt, made it too easy for older students to supply their classmates with liquor.

Dr. Bill Hettler, director of the Health Service, is also in favor of raising the drinking age, saying he supported any move that prolonged the maturation process. He claimed that raising the drinking age would decrease the number of fatalities, suicides and unplanned pregnancies related to alcohol.

"Alcohol contains some of the same chemicals as barbituates, and should be under the same kind of controls," he said.

Ruby and Oswald:

CBS presents a clouded window on history

By George Leopold

With a total disregard for the evidentiary base and its obligation to the viewing public, the CBS television network last week aired its latest offering on the 14-year-old unsolved murder of President John F. Kennedy. It was entitled Ruby and Oswald.

Billed as "the true story-from sworn testimony," this, the third program produced by CBS on the Kennedy assassination, represents what has become network and perhaps media policy on this issue - to misinform the American public and to falsify history.

In two previous "documentaries" on the JFK assassination, the first in 1967 and a second in 1975, CBS consistently misrepresented the factual base and in several instances, such as with its faked reconstruction of the President's shooting, lied about its test results in order to support the official lone gunman story. Thus, with an impressive record for obfuscation behind it, CBS's Ruby and Oswald purported to reveal "the stories of the people who played the most crucial roles in the drama...every scene has been drawn from sworn testimony."

Yet, when it is examined in relation to the evidentiary base, this "drama" proves to be nothing more than fiction. Indeed, it had almost nothing to do with the assassination of President Kennedy.

Several examples of CBS's arbitrary use and misuse of sworn testimony and other evidence will illustrate this point.

The program opened by noting the whereabouts and activities of

President Kennedy, Lee Harvey Oswald and Jack Ruby on Thursday, November 21, 1963, the day before the assassination. It then showed Oswald, an employee of the Texas School Book Depository in Dallas, asking a fellow employee, Buell Wesley Frazier, for a ride to Irving, Texas, that evening to visit his wife who lived there with friends.

Frazier, according to CBS, replied, "How come you're going home today, instead of Friday?"

Oswald: "Curtain-rods. I've got to get some for my place in town."

The sinister implication here was that Oswald lied about the curtain-rods and was making an unprecedented trip to Irving in order to pick up the rifle which he would use to shoot the President the following day. However, CBS failed to inform the viewer of the fact that Oswald was known to have made other trips between Dallas and Irvin during various parts of the week that broke this assumed pattern.

The most reasonable explanation for the trip to Irving was that Oswald told the curtain-rod story to conceal the fact that he wanted to visit his wife in order to clear up marital problems. CBS only alluded to this possibility. In any event, it is crucial to note that Oswald's room in Dallas did need curtain-rods. On the day after the assassination, a journalist went to Oswald's boarding house and found the owners hammering rods into the wall. Not surprising, CBS erroneously showed Oswald's room with curtains.

The point may seem minor, but it was a vital aspect of the official case against Oswald; CBS took the bait -

hook, line and sinker.

On the morning of the assassination, Oswald returned to Dallas with Frazier. According to CBS, Oswald brought with him a package which just happened to be the size of a fully assembled rifle. This was nothing more than a good, old-fashioned lie! Frazier, a highly reliable witness whose sworn testimony CBS claims to have based Ruby and Oswald upon, stated unconditionally that the package Oswald carried on the morning of the assassination was about the length of Oswald's arm - approximately two feet. Frazier based this on his observation of Oswald carrying the package with one end cupped in his hand and the other under his armpit. True to form, CBS showed Oswald carrying the package to his side. Indeed, it looked so long and bulky that one got the impression that Oswald was carrying a concealed bazooka.

Having waltzed through the assassination sequence, in which CBS claimed three shots were fired in four seconds - a physical impossibility with a bolt-action rifle supposedly used by Oswald - we next saw Oswald murder Dallas policeman, J.D. Tippit. In portraying the Tippit killing, CBS chose to ignore the most basic fact about his alleged killer: Oswald could not have gotten from his rooming house to the scene of the Tippit shooting in time to have fired the shots! The government did this only by ignoring the fact that the murder was called in on Tippit's police radio by a passerby, T.F. Bowley, at least five minutes before Oswald could have gotten there. How

did CBS confront this problem? They merely ignored this glaring omission and had another witness call it in several minutes later!

"The true story, from sworn testimony?"

The remainder of the program supposedly probes the psyche of the man who shot Oswald, Dallas strip-joint owner Jack Ruby. The program depicts Ruby as basically a decent person with a bad temper. Ruby, we are to believe, had undying respect for "our beloved President Kennedy" and his family. Insults directed at the First Family in Ruby's club got him "in the guts." With so much respect for the President and his wife, it was certainly unusual that the CBS Ruby failed to even attend the Presidential motorcade through Dallas. Clearly, this was a fictionalized portrayal of Ruby who, in reality, appears to have been a mentally unstable, mafia punk.

Although the bulk of Ruby and Oswald dealt with Jack Ruby, little of it related to the important question of how the Dallas police allowed him to murder the President's alleged assassin. Indeed, the program appears to have been written in defense of the authorities who failed to protect Oswald and denied him almost all of legal rights while in police custody.

In the 14 years since these events took place, the press and the media in general have failed to accurately present the facts surrounding the JFK assassination. Ruby and Oswald only adds to this failure. It is perhaps not an overstatement to say that freedom of speech on this subject does not exist in America today.

Kathy Roberts seated as SGA veep

By Ron Thums

Amid a considerable amount of controversy the Student Senate has filled the vacant position of Student Government Association (SGA) vice-president.

The second highest position in student government was left open at the end of last semester when then-VP Deb Duckhart left to accept a job as a university center manager.

The executive committee selected former SPBAC member Kathy Roberts from a field of three applicants, the decision subject to approval by the senate.

The approval itself was no rubber stamp process. The first question was directed not at Roberts, but President Rick Tank. POINTS Senator Paul Scott took the occasion to criticize the executive board for its lack of action during the first half of the year. "What is student government going to do for the rest of the semester?" he asked.

Tank defended himself, responding that he'd been active in working for the Landlord-Tenant bill, pot decriminalization and the campus stadium project. He also stated his objections to the question on the grounds that it had no bearing on Roberts' approval. Scott took issue with this, saying he felt that the record of the executive board should weigh heavily in the consideration of their choice for the VP position.



Senator Robert Coleman asked Roberts how she felt about several issues. Roberts, active previously in the student senate, the budgetary SPBAC committee and the American Indians Resisting Ostracism (AIRO) said, "I was involved in several issues this past semester."

She cited her involvement in the issues of Health Center lab fees for pap and pelvic examinations and the reinstatement of the SGA newsletter.

Her contention that she had also supported a plan to give the Stevens Point Area Food Co-op money in exchange for blanket student memberships was challenged by Terry Testolin, another POINTS senator and a co-op supporter. Testolin claimed that Roberts should qualify her statement for she had voted not for the original resolution supported by the co-op, but a watered-down version.

A number of senators also raised objections to the manner in which the VP candidate was selected, voicing complaints that the amount of information made available to them at the meeting was insufficient to allow them to make an informed

decision. Requests that copies of the applications submitted to the executive board be provided each voting senator were denied by the chair. Tank stressed throughout the meeting that the senators were considering only Roberts' qualifications for the position, not those of the other applicants.

The repeated questions concerning Roberts' position on specific issues, such as 24 hour visitation (pro) and a two year mandatory dorm residency (against the sophomore requirement) caused UAB President Leigh Baines to object, saying that she failed to see the relevance of the questions. It was the opinion of several senators, however, that the matter of Roberts' stand was indeed relevant in light of the considerable influence she would exert on the affairs of student government by dint of her position.

Several times during the meeting she attempted to play down the importance of her role as initiator, emphasizing instead her belief that the VP's responsibility was more toward carrying out the demands of the constituency. This position was debated by some senators who thought the general disinterest of the student body dictated a more aggressive role on the part of elected representatives.

Roberts was eventually seated on a vote of 8 to 4, with 2 abstentions.

Newly appointed SGA veep Kathy Roberts answers questions from the Student Senate.

Part II J.P. Stevens:

The human wreckage of corporate irresponsibility

By Terry Testolin

"After 37 years of loyal and faithful service, I have a plaque, \$1,360 and brown lung."

—Thomas Malone, retired Stevens worker

Exploiting workers in the sunny south in their efforts to maximize profits, J.P. Stevens has imposed conditions on people which are literally killing them. The North Carolina Occupational Safety and Health Administration (OSHA) has repeatedly cited excessive cotton dust and noise levels in the plants. The plants are so loud that company scientists have admitted over 1/2 of the workers will "have suffered severe hearing loss by the time they retire."

The dust from the cotton poses a more deadly problem, "byssinosis" or brown lung disease, which has crippled over 100,000 textile workers according to Dept. of Labor Statistics.

Lucy Taylor, a J.P. Stevens worker for 35 years, vomits chronically, experiences fainting spells and coughs up thumb-sized wads of cotton dust mucus. The company has refused her compensation claim, like so many others, because her affliction is not deemed serious enough by government standards to warrant a settlement. However, she says, "I got a little motto—it's too late for me, dust was our destiny. We will keep fighting that the future will be better than the past."

Not surprisingly, said Cleary, the textile industry has consistently fought government regulation of cotton dust, and likewise was a heavy contributor to Richard Nixon's 1972 reelection campaign. Documents obtained during the Watergate investigation reveal that George Guenther, then head of OSHA, prepared a memo stating that "No highly controversial standards (i.e., cotton dust) will be proposed by OSHA."

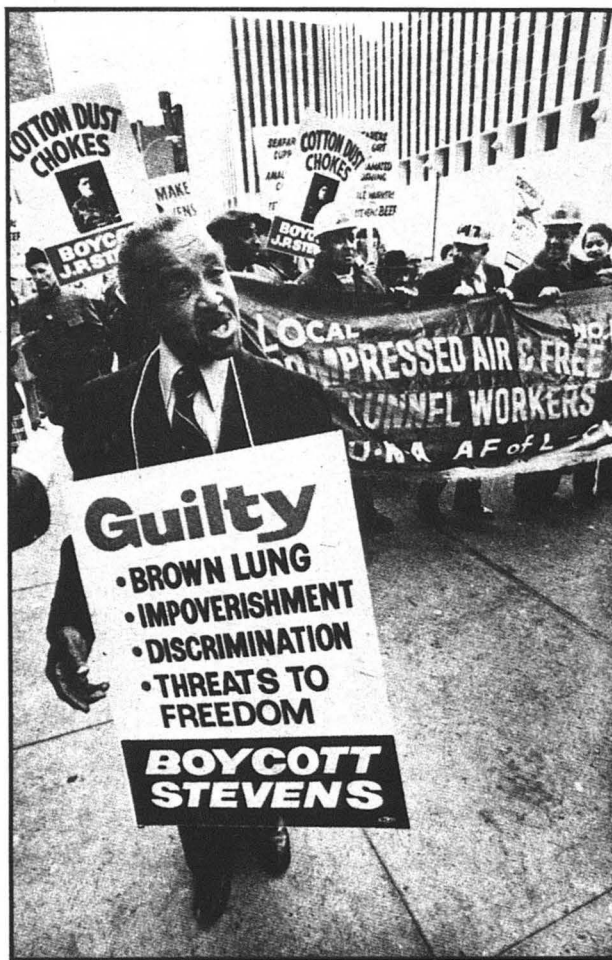
J.P. Stevens managers, hyping the cliché, "hit a homerun for safety" which is emblazoned across billboards at plant gates, argue their safety record is comparatively good for the industry. However, according to ACTWU management, strategists employed yet another dirty trick which allows under-reporting of industrial accidents by compelling workers to perform light work so that "a lost-time accident with resulting worker-compensation liability" is avoided.

According to Cleary, "Since 1974 there have been over 400 injuries reported by the company in seven plants alone in Roanoke Rapids, N.C." Poorly-guarded machinery, a repressive piece-rate work system and lack of proper instruction on machinery operation have been cited by OSHA as leading causes of the industrial mishaps.

The failure of American Institutions

The compelling truth of the J.P. Stevens horror story is that as Jim Cleary said, "the laws of this country aren't in the best interest of the working person."

According to economics professor B.R. Shekton, Clemson University, the institutional structure of American corporate capitalism,



Guardian photo by George Cohen

encourages organized business banditry. Speaking at North Carolina Congressional hearings in Sept. 1974, Shekton said, "violations cost little or nothing, but expected benefits can be great. Based on current remedies by the NLRB, the least costly economic alternative to the firm is to fight unions."

According to Jim Cleary the NLRB has forced J.P. Stevens to rehire 289 workers and pay back wages of \$1.3 million. "But that's hardly a penalty to discourage repetition for a billion dollar corporation, which writes off back-wages as tax-deductible business expenses" he said.

Not only do taxpayers pay for J.P. Stevens' criminal offenses against fellow workers, but they also are milked by the government which "actually helped support defiance of the law by Stevens," according to ACTWU national Sec. Treasurer Jacob Sheinkman. Testifying at Carolina Congressional hearings in 1974 Sheinkman revealed that "over the years the government has awarded J.P. Stevens tens of millions of dollars in textile contracts...just last week it was awarded a \$3.4 million contract by the Defense Logistics Agency. In effect, our government is condoning J.P. Stevens violations of federal law. Even worse it is continuing to reward these violations."

In an ACTWU fact sheet the Reverend Donald W. Shriver Jr.

writes, "The unions in other parts of the country are as American as apple pie". Yet according to Dr. Shekton, although Americans want unions, they don't organize "because they are afraid of the economic consequences. They have learned that the law that gives them this right is meaningless."

At the same hearings, Thomas B. Sawyer, a state legislator went even further, suggesting federal labor law reform, stating that, "the entire power structure works to frustrate workers rights...the working people are not going to get help from state government. They are going to have to look to Congress."

Boycott: An Effective Labor Tactic

Clearly concluded his speech by noting the success of the United Farm Workers' boycott of Gallo products, and the Farah slacks corporation boycott another effort spearheaded by ACTWU. He explained that the Farah boycott cut into the companies' profits, eventually fueling demands for progressive change within the company by stockholders and banking interests. The difference between the J.P. Stevens boycott and Farah Slacks, is the size of the vendor, he said.

"With the Farah slacks boycott almost all the retailers were small merchants, more amenable to consumer persuasion. Retailers of

J.P. Stevens products are primarily huge conglomerates like Gimbels or K-mart. We can't match their money, but we can match their people and that's what we're asking for".

Cleary said that in Wisconsin support committees have been established by labor church and student groups in Milwaukee, Racine, Appleton and Madison. He asked UWSP students and Stevens Point workers to tell their parents and friends to boycott J.P. Stevens. He also suggested writing the managers of stores carrying J.P. Stevens products and urged calls to Senators Proxmire and Nelson in support of Labor Law Reform Bill (H.R. 77). He said that the bill "will establish clean and fair rules for workers attempting to organize, and will penalize employers like J.P. Stevens who fire workers for exercising their lawful right to organize."

ACTWU Sec. Treas. Jacob Sheinkman put the issue of labor law reform in a broader perspective: "In the sixties, the South was the source of a great and successful struggle for civil rights. What we are talking about now is an extension of those rights on the job. Working people cannot be truly free when they spend their working lives under the tyranny of their corporate employers. They cannot be truly free when each morning, they have to check their rights as American citizens, their dignity and self-respect, at the plant gates when they have no voice in their own conditions of employment".

Cleary closed by saying that "a union victory over J.P. Stevens is important not only to the textile workers of the South but also to union men and women in Wisconsin because it will reestablish the basic right of working people everywhere to join unions without fear of company reprisal".

In unity there is strength—Organize!

For over 200 years the American Labor Movement has been spirited on by individuals willing to struggle for economic justice despite the odds, sacrifices and risk to life and limb involved. Their motto was best stated by the labor activist Joe Hill, who said, "Don't waste time in mourning—organize".

Jim Cleary pointed out that the union fight was and is central to a decent life and economic justice in a democracy. "Labor took everything it got every step of the way. Management didn't reform out of the kindness in their hearts".

That slogans from American's radical labor tradition still have relevance in 1978 is evidenced by the stirring call to action by J.P. Stevens Workers, in their film "Testimony":

"J.P. Stevens has not yet made up its mind that its employees are American citizens and are entitled to be treated like first class Americans. And so a long, grinding critical battle is now under way. Against terrible odds. Against entrenched power. But the struggle is for justice. And so it must be won. Not only for now, but for tomorrow. Not only for here, but for the whole South."

And...to win it they need you. They cannot do it alone.

J.P. Stevens knows that.




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ENVIRONMENT

The gentle art of snowshoeing

By Sue Jones

We turned at the top of the ridge and gazed at the hill through the trees. Mounds of fresh snow disguised fallen logs, and gave pine boughs a feathery awning. Tips of shrub branches peeked out from under their fluffy, glistening mantle of white.

It was my first weekend with Trippers, a UWSP recreation organization, whose membership prerequisites seem to include a penchant for sawing wood with a two man saw, the ability to play sheephead by lantern light, and the cultivation of an eccentric French accent.

We were based in a cabin outside Glidden near the Chequamegon National Forest, and I was at the top of that ridge discovering the area in a new way—on snowshoes. I'd had a little practice on snowshoes in preparation for Winter Carnival races the year before, but at Glidden I was properly introduced to the gentle art of snowshoeing. A few practice runs around the intramural field just couldn't compare with the slish, slish of my snowshoes in the quiet Wisconsin northwoods. The only occasional reminders of civilization were the snowmobilers who roared by, covering our snowshoe tracks and ski trails in their wake.

It's the snowshoe's simple design that allows you to travel safely and surely on deep drifts of fresh snow. The classic design is a teardrop-shaped wooden frame with a slightly upturned nose, a long narrow tail, and rawhide lacing. Bindings attach your boot to the whole apparatus. The lacing provides enough light, strong, durable surface area to keep

you from sinking too deeply in the snow.

Snowshoes originated 6000 years ago in Central Asia. American Indians were the great innovators of snowshoe design, and snowshoes soon became the principal means of travel for trappers, hunters, woodsmen, and wanderers. Snowshoes aren't currently as popular as cross country skis, but their popularity as a skiing alternative is growing.

After my first few steps near the cabin on the ungainly-looking contraptions and a little practice in turning, I was ready to venture into the woods. Snowshoeing isn't much more than walking with your foot attached to a webbed frame. You just have to make sure not to step on the frame edge as you move forward.

Most of the other Trippers were cross country skiing that weekend, but the few of us snowshoers followed animal tracks and tromped up brush-covered hills where skiers couldn't possibly go. Without the shoes we would've sunk deep into the snow with every step, but with them, we only sank about six inches no matter what the depth of the snowpack.

Since you don't have to worry about floundering in the snow, you can leisurely discover winter by snowshoe. Investigate the reindeer lichen braving the cold on a tree trunk and contrasting its light green color with the crisp, gray and white winter world. Take time to stop, listen and speculate on the winter activities of deer and birds from clues their tracks provide. Walk on snow above the forest floor and wonder what greenery will emerge from below to

delight you in spring. Trudge along with friends, contemplate cloud formations, discuss other outdoor experiences, or say little at all.

Find an open field, lay on the snow with your back propped against a snow-covered stump and watch the sun's vibrant colors deepen and fade as it sinks below the pines bordering the white quilt of snow on which you repose. When you become too cold from lack of movement, you may decide to tromp back to the cabin where the warmth from the wood-burning stove melts into your bones and warms your weary body, as you relax and enjoy a sierra cup of steaming chili.

The relaxation of snowshoeing won't be evident in Saturday's Winter Carnival games. It'll be a mad dash to the finish line, and maybe even a few head first dives into the snow when a runner trips by catching the nose of his shoe in a drift.

Don't let the Winter Carnival races make you decide against an attempt at snowshoeing because it looks too hectic and confusing. Snowshoeing is not a breakneck push for fame and Winter Carnival points. It's a gentle art that should be leisurely appreciated. Be adventurous. Rent or borrow snowshoes for a day, head up to Schmeckle Reserve, and discover the joys of this relaxing sport.



photo by Barb Puschel

Campus Recycling

A great way to start your day

By Holly Nordengren

To most people on campus the Environmental Council is just another organization for those people involved with the Natural Resource program—but they have another guess coming.

The Environmental Council is an organization not just for Natural Resource majors. It is open to any one

on campus, from Home Ec. majors to Communication majors.

Within the Council there are many different committees all concerned with our environment. They deal with such things as nuclear danger, The Alaska Wilderness Act and The Boundary Waters situation. They are also going to have an Alternative Energy Week in the near future.

This past Saturday I had the pleasure of being involved with one of the many facets of the Environmental Council—Paper Recycling.

I was to meet at the CNR building at 9 am at the loading docks. I arrived at about 8:55 to find myself all alone, no one in sight. It seemed to me that there was no one alive on campus except me. I was needlessly worrying, though, because five minutes later Mark Walton arrived, the organizer for this committee.

A more vivacious enthusiastic person I have never met. It's unbelievable the amount of energy this one person has and especially on a Saturday morning.

After our introduction I had the pleasure of meeting another veteran to this organization, Dale Stelter, a junior art major from Brookfield. Here is another dedicated person and on top of this she was all smiles throughout the entire morning.

After waiting around for other members we started on our journey. We were going to go to the University buildings and dorms. They were told beforehand that they were picking up on Saturday so they should have the paper ready. The paper is usually printed paper and computer cards.

Colored paper is not desirable because it is not in demand right now.

Most of the paper we picked up was in boxes or tied up for our convenience. If the paper were not tied or boxed Dale and her trusty twine did the job and threw them in the back of the green campus truck we were using.

After picking up all the paper they unloaded it at the loading docks at the Science building and took it to a storage room in the basement. They then stacked them in neat piles.

The entire process took about three hours and believe me the time went extremely fast, especially with the excellent company I was working.

With the money that they raise from selling the paper, the Council pays for the many speakers, movies and other projects the council sponsors.

According to Walton they meet at 9 am on Saturday to avoid crowds. He expressed his appreciation to the people in the dorms and University Buildings, who've been very cooperative.

I thoroughly enjoyed being an "environmentalist" for a day and so will you if you would like to help the Council for recycling. If you help out for a morning it's amazing how great you'll feel the rest of the day.



photo by Mark McQueen

Setting Energy Myths Straight?

Expanding and increasingly unpredictable regulatory requirements are causing significant and costly delays in the construction of nuclear power plants, according to an Atomic Industrial Forum licensing review group. Comparing present experience with an idealized "no license" situation, the report concludes that the current licensing process adds four to five years to the over-all project lead time. Furthermore, says the AIF panel, the potential for even greater delay

hampers the utility companies' ability to plan effectively for meeting capacity needs.

Construction time for large nuclear power plants now can stretch over 12 years. The industry review group estimates that a stabilized, disciplined federal and state licensing process could help cut these lead times to fewer than eight years.

As an example of the growing regulatory load, the review panel notes that nuclear plants being

designed in 1972 were subject to 32 Nuclear Regulatory Commission (NRC) guides; in 1973 alone, that number doubled, and today there are 250 regulatory guides and NRC branch technical positions either in existence or under development.

The crux of the industry's regulatory predicament is that many of the changes and delays are imposed after detailed engineering and construction begin, and heavy capital commitments have been made.

The AIF panel believes that early site review and design standardization could help stabilize the licensing process, but cautions: "To be effective, early site review must lead to a conclusion which will be binding unless a significant reason for change develops.

The AIF is a not-for-profit international industry association whose more than 600 organizational members are dedicated to the peaceful development of nuclear energy.

Aggravating Nukes

Bottle referendum pending

By Sue Jones

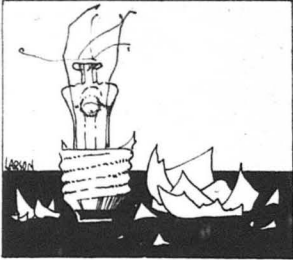
A court decision on whether the Stevens Point Bottle Bill will be on the April referendum is expected today, says Dwight Brass of Sensible Wisconsinites Against Throwaways (SWAT). Judge Zwicky from Waupaca will decide the case, since Judge Levi is currently occupied with a murder trial. Levi was the one who

previously declared the ordinance unconstitutional, so SWAT members are hoping that Zwicky will take a fresh look at the case.

If the ordinance is put on the April ballot and is approved by over 50 percent of the voting population, Stevens Point will have a container redemption ordinance requiring a 5

cent deposit on all nonrefillable beer and soft drink containers that would go into effect in October of this year.

Since a statewide referendum is not possible in Wisconsin, as it is in other states, Brass and SWAT are also working for bottle bills in Oshkosh and Appleton to establish support for state bottle bill legislation.



Dangerous lightbulbs

Mercury vapor and metal halide lamps give off harmful ultraviolet radiation if they continue to operate when the outer bulb or shield is broken.

The Wisconsin Department of Agriculture, Trade & Consumer Protection, explains that mercury bulbs are often used in stores, gymnasiums and factories, and on farms as lights for yards and milking areas. Metal halide bulbs (commonly known as quartz iodide or quartz halogen) are also used as yard lights, as well as automotive spotlights and headlights, high intensity movie lights and projector lamps.

In normal operation, the bulb's outer glass cover filters out the dangerous ultraviolet radiation. However, lamps that continue to burn when the outer bulb is broken release the ultraviolet rays.

Brief exposure may lead to skin irritation similar to sunburn and may cause eye irritation. Extensive or repeated exposure may burn the retina of the eye and lead to blindness. Prolonged exposure might also cause severe skin burns and might possibly lead to skin cancer years later.

If you use metal halide or mercury vapor lamps in your home, buildings or yard, check the lamps regularly for breakage. Replace damaged protective shields or bulbs when the lamps have cooled and the electricity is off.

Or if you're in an area where either type of bulb is used and you notice one is broken, alert someone in charge that the light should be turned off immediately and leave the area until the lamp is out.

See a doctor and explain to him that you were exposed to ultraviolet radiation if you develop skin burn or eye irritation. Also, please report the incident to the Consumer Protection Division in the Wisconsin Department of Agriculture Trade & Consumer Protection. Use either the toll-free Hotline (800-362-8025) or contact one of the four area offices listed in your phone book.

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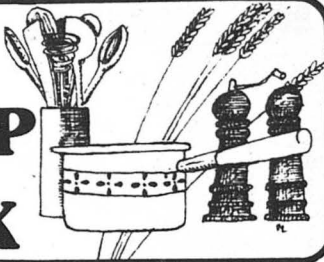
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In **The GRID**

THE CO-OP COOK



By Jerie Moe

"Exotic Mushroom Soup"

- 1 1/2 c. chopped onions
- 3 c. chopped fresh mushroom stems
- 7 t. butter
- 3 T. sunflower oil
- 1 c. water
- 3 medium potatoes (4 c. diced)
- 5 c. hot tomato juice
- 2 t. sea salt
- 1/4 t. paprika
- 4 c. sliced fresh mushroom caps
- 1/4 c. or more chopped parsley
- 1/4 c. dry white wine

- 1 1/2 c. milk powder (2 c. instant)
- 1 c. plain yogurt
- CROUTONS

(1) Melt 3 T. butter and 2 T. oil in large soup pot. Saute onions and mushroom stems until onions begin to brown. Stir in 1 c. water and simmer for 10 minutes. Put this mixture in a blender and puree till smooth. Set aside.

(2) Melt 2 T. butter and remaining 1 T. oil in same soup pot. Add diced potatoes and saute for 10 minutes over low heat until they are

translucent. Stir in mushroom-onion puree plus the 5 c. tomato juice. Bring to a boil. Lower heat and cover, simmering for 15 minutes.

(3) In frying pan, saute sliced mushroom caps in remaining 2 T. butter till barely browned.

(4) Stir mushrooms into soup pot along with sea salt, paprika and wine.

(5) Simmer the soup while you mix the milk powder with a small amount of water, about 1/2 c. to 3/4 c., to make a paste. To this paste add 2 c. of soup from the pot, mix well and pour back

into soup pot. Add yogurt and parsley, then simmer a few more minutes while checking the seasonings. It is then ready to serve.

I suggest you garnish this soup with a dab of plain yogurt in the middle of the soup bowl, plus a few homemade garlic croutons. These can be made by toasting whole wheat or rye bread and then buttering and salting with garlic salt after which they are cut into cubes. Add you favorite fruit or bread, then finish the bottle of wine you opened. Enjoy.

Water quality info available

Madison, Wis.—The Department of Natural Resources has several publications to help you clean up Wisconsin's waters. "We're making plans now to revitalize state waters so Wisconsinites can swim or fish just about anywhere by 1983," according to Susan Smith, water quality planner. Following is a list of booklets that can help you plan local clean-up efforts.

"Working for Clean Water"—A general picture of Wisconsin's Water Quality Management program.

"Sludge—A Waste Too Valuable To Waste"—Things your community should consider in a sludge management program.

"Water Pollution Solution"—Some short answers to questions often asked about the Wisconsin program.

"You Need Wisconsin's Waters—Wisconsin's Waters Need You"—How the Public can participate.

"Back to the Basics"—A concise look at basic water ecology.

"Water Quality Effects of Potential Urban Best Management Practices"—A literature search of who's done what and where.

"Environmental Pollution Control Alternatives: Municipal Wastewater"—A look at current technology available in the Midwest.

For copies and information contact: Mary Sears, Wisconsin DNR, Room 918, Pyare Square Building, Madison, Wis. 53707.



Paper Recycling

The Environmental Council paper recycling people need your help on Saturday mornings to collect and sort paper. Meet at 9 am sharp, by the loading dock on the south side of the Science Building.

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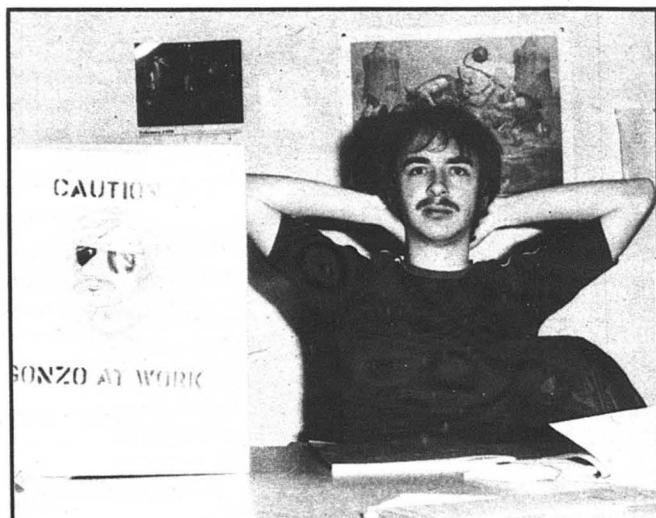
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POETRY



Bob Ham

Three Poems

Late Night Radio

Dylan, Eleanor Rigby, Ruby Tuesday, all you poets and trespassers,
all you sailors of the line, tonight
I know you. Your ships come rustling
through sea-green trees, and collide
with this poem, knocking me into white waves,
my mouth filling with words like a drowning man,
going down blue
coming up for the chorus, treading rhymes among the wreckage.
Words break ships, music rots wood,
and poets bale hours out of the deep night.
A radio plays far away, a poem drifting into harbor.

From The Treetops

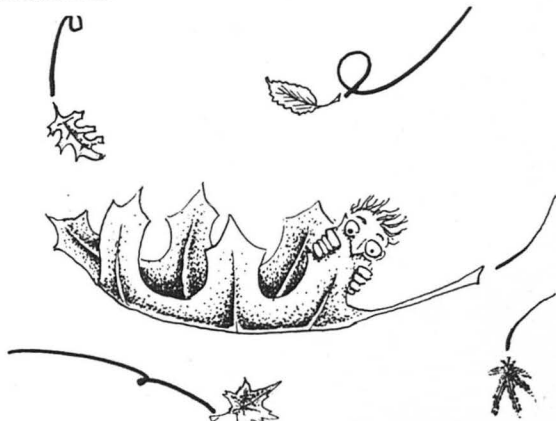
At first I've fallen off the full moon.

Fallen asleep through space,
Landed in wet grass by the road;
That's how I feel.

I've come crashing down
from the treetops,
Shed hair and tail,
Invented language while unconscious,
Counted fingers, laced smooth boots,
Felt myself for broken limbs, bruises, rhymes.

I've fallen
from rocking branches;
From black sleep
into moonlight wakefulness.

Ripened and fallen,
From ancestors
to lovers, from body
to body, at last I
steady myself against the tree,
Slap leaves the road-dust off,
And start home.



Bob Ham was born in Detroit during the 1955 model year and was lost in the mania for Chevy V-8s, tailfins, and wraparound windshields. Despite those obstacles he survived and resurfaced in northern Wisconsin possession a deceptively quiet exterior.

During his elementary and high school years Ham became something of a celebrity by claiming to be a conscientious objector to any physical education classes, a status to which he still clings.

Upon graduation from high school Ham was honored by having his telephone number retired from women's locker room walls in all of Oneida and surrounding counties.

He began to write. People laughed and decided to call his writing humorous. He was right.

Ham graduated from UWSP in the summer of 1977 and became a graduate student, a term he says is useful in bars and during pre-registration.

In addition to his regular Pointer column, "Stream of Unconsciousness," Ham finds time to write poetry. Selections from this work appear here today.

Bob's extra-scrivenian activities include collecting and fondling books, and leching. His life goal involves an attempt "to forge a signature on the scratch pad of life."

He is available after five weekdays and all day during weekends.

Praise In Autumn

(After Richard Wilbur's Praise In Summer)

Obscenely and quite meanly called to praise,
By cold brown rain running down my pants, I said
This wasted world is strewn with bathroom ways
Where rough wet winds will wipe the floral dead;
I said bare branches take cold showers, I said
The trees toss leafy turds to toilet air!
And then I wondered, why this mad instead—
Why's autumn shit when spring is fresh and fair?
What reason for this seasonal despair?
Must trees unfleece beneath a tiled sky
And choke a fellow with their yellow underwear?
Must God's graffiti cover us? I
see. Autumn drops its pants and shoots the breeze;
A toilet bowl this is, beneath the trees.

University writers announce poetry reading

The University Writers are sponsoring a faculty and open poetry reading, Thursday, February 23, in the Communications room at the Union from 8:00 PM til 10:00 PM. During the first hour of the reading, three poets from the English Department, Richard Behm, Tom McKeown and Tony Oldknow will be reading their poetry. For the second hour students, faculty members and visitors are invited to read their poetry. Any and everyone is invited to listen and read. There will be free beer.



Spirits In The Night

On the town after dark

We'll pick up Crazy Davey and Killer Joe and

I'll take you out to where the Gypsy Angels go

They're built like light and they dance like

Spirits in the night

Bruce Springsteen, "Spirits In The Night"

"If I had my way, I'd go out every night."

Outer Limits Patron

By Kurt Busch

The question is simple: what do people do at night? How do they do it? Not all people, and not every night...but what's the stable factor, the constant alternative? What can a large part of the student body do - where can they go - on any given night? The answer is equally simple: the bars. From here it gets more complicated.

What do you do at a bar? Why do you do it? What are the rituals and practices involved in a night on the town? What are the secret words, the catch-phrases, the conditioned responses... What entices us into places filled with dim light, loud music, and a comfortable air of ambiguity?

And what brings me and a photographer in to this barstool battleground, sipping weak drinks, finding more observations than answers, and looking for the heart of Saturday night?

The door opens. In walk three customers that look like the preliminary sketches for a "Three Stooges" strip drawn by Garry Trudeau and Gahan Wilson. A group of foosball players near the window are lit dimly by the pale blue light of an "Old Style" sign. Behind the bar, a stereo blasts out Alice Cooper.

One of the bartenders offers the photographer and me a shot. The photographer orders blackberry brandy. I order Everclear.

"Before 10:00," he says, handing us the glasses, "most of our clientele is non-student...people who've hung around here long enough that they aren't students anymore."

This is the Upper Wisconsin River Yacht Club, one of the last of the big-time student bars. Across the street, Buffy's looms with non-skid floors, lasting jukeboxes, and throngs of barely nubile freshman and sophomore girls. Next to that, Butter's offers a primarily 'townie' patronage and an extra fifteen minutes of bartime. Down the block is the Square Bar, which really isn't a student bar at all, but can be a nice place to visit if you listen to Charley Pride and tell Cora the barmaid how lousy your love-life is.

I dump down the Everclear, a liquid variation on napalm that plasters the roof of your mouth to the bottom of your brain and slow-boils your gray matter for the remainder of the evening. My eyes slowly refocus on the long lines of red-lit bottles as Alice Cooper fills up my ears.

"...Hot blood on my face and hands..."

A group of six - definitely not regulars - come screaming and whooping into the bar. The youngest member, his jaw lined with the post-pubescent shadow of an attempted beard, dances to the music in exaggerated, clumsy steps.

"I'm eighteen...but I don't know what I want..."

He begins shouting and breaking bottles, showing everybody what a far-out-fun-lovin'-macho-crazy guy he is. The bartender asks him to leave. Disenchanted and unappreciated, he does.

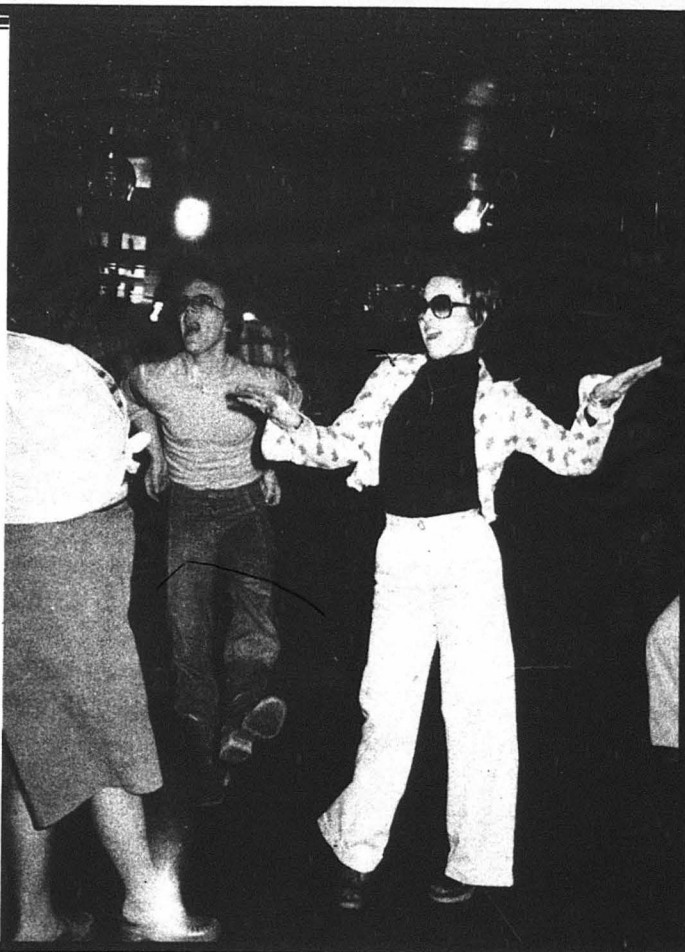
The Yacht Club is a comparatively sane establishment, the refuge of a principally older student clientele that is not into playing night-life games of acting crazy or putting on the flash. The atmosphere is relaxed, the craziness natural and unsolicited. With peanuts and beer, music that ranges from Herbie Hancock to the Beatles to the Flying Burrito Brothers, and bells ringing every time the bartenders do a shot, the place retains a loose, unpretentious late-night air of comfort.

A bartender that looks like Richard Dreyfuss sans Marsha Mason or a

Great White shark stands beneath a red cribbage board fashioned from a toilet seat. To the right, a small tombstone reads "RIP Harmony Bar." A girl at the bar mutters something about her dog, Sam, and the photographer and I stroll out into the cool of the night like Jackson Browne's pretender.

"That's a nice camera you got there, man. What kind is it?" The speaker is an inebriated vet, standing in front of the barbershop that separates the Yacht Club and the Big Moon Saloon. The photographer replies that it's a Nikon and the vet asks what we're doing here. I tell him we're from National Geographic and we're doing an article on the natives. Do we take the dirty pictures of African women? Would we like him to shoot the moon for us? We would and he does and a flashing yellow traffic light blinks off his ass as it becomes engraved on Tri-x for posterior posterity.

"I'll get up on the bar and shoot another one for ya," he says. "Maybe I can get a chick to do it with me." He leads us into the Big Moon, a meeting place for vets and older locals. Its proponents claim the Big Moon is the only real goddamn bar in town. Its critics refer to it as the armpit of the square. Our host informs the bartender of his intentions as a tenor voice croons out of the jukebox.



"All we are in dust in the wind..."

A hockey game flashes across the screen of a volumeless TV set high in the west corner of the bar. Smoke and small talk soak into the rows of burlap that line the upper-half of the walls. Our host returns.

"Pardon me," he says, as he plucks a lit cigarette from my mouth and looks for a suitable spot to drop his pants. "Young lady, do you mind?" He climbs onto the bar and his bare bottom salutes the crowd. The photographer's strobe catches him as he grins down the bar toward us and flashes the finger.

Nobody notices.

"How are ya? Ya look good. Keep it shakin!"

Behind the bar - underneath it, actually - small orange lights send out a weak blanket of illumination that shimmers off the polished wooden refrigerator doors, working its way up to a large aquarium filled with tropical fish. The crowd is thick, crammed into the aisles and alcoves.

This is Outer Limits, a discoteque to some, a meat market to others. It's not as pick-up oriented as, say, the Congress, but the climate is a little friendlier for students ("You a student?" one Congress customer asked. "Then what the fuck are you doin' here?"). The key to the place is flash; nice decor, nicely dressed

clientele, and an air of pseudo-urbanity.

The photographer is pinned against the wall by a young patron with close-cropped, frosted hair and an oversized pair of dark glasses that make her look like a cross between Stevie Wonder and Elton John.

"You just gotta put me in the Pointer," she says, "cause I'm out every night." She produces a slender cigarette as long as a horse's leg and proceeds to light it in the middle.

Next to me at the bar, a group of customers are paying a little game. Very simple: they break a glass, laugh, apologize to the bartender, and laugh again. Then they break another one. Hilarious.

Stevie-Elton is still working hard. "You want me to dance on the bar? I've only danced on the bar three times before."

Leaning on the back bar, a highly attractive young woman sips slowly on a tall tequila sunrise. Her titian hair falls in small curls to her shoulders, framing a neck which is bare, save for a small gold butterfly. She is politely listening to a high-school Bogart, who is wearing a printed silk shirt and a two-dollar haircut. His lip is sparsely covered with a greasy adolescent down he hopes will pass for a mustache in the dark.

"Awright, everybody," the DJ barks in a voice barely intelligible through the close-quarters distortion, "put yo' hands together fo' the ROLLERS!!" The speakers blast out "Saturday Night" as patrons crowd across the

shifting light patterns of the dance floor. A strobe light catches the crowd in strange, twisted positions, singing the retina like frozen-frame images of mortar victims, blasted into a mid-air sprawl.

"He's taking pictures for the Pointer," Stevie-Elton says, as she rounds up her friends for a group portrait.

Seated at the front bar, a very young looking customer, wearing a rolled shell choker and a shirt slit to the sternum, rests his head drunkenly on the shoulder of the girl next to him. He fumbles in his pocket, searching for some money to pay for the drinks set before him. "Jest a minnit," he mumbles, "I'm lookin' for it." His girlfriend, embarrassed by the hip-pocket hunting scene, produces the payment from her purse.

"Awright, people," the DJ yells, "let's see those feet movin'!" On the floor the crowd is caught up in the heady disco drone of the Bee Gees.

"...Awright...Izzokay...You kin look de utha way..."

Back at the bar, I'm sipping a Scotch & Soda ("What kind of soda do you want in it?" the bartender asks). A middle-aged man in a mouton-collared flight jacket careens erratically down the aisle before falling on me with all the grace of a disabled blimp. His age is uncertain; his face is shrouded by a chronological ambiguity that sets in on certain people, freezing their features from forty-five to sixty.

On the floor, Chicago's late lead singer croons out "You Are The Love

Of My Life." Valentines tunes from the grave; real weird. A young dancer, his brow framed by auburn permanent curls, moves with his eyes closed, almost oblivious to his overweight partner, dancing beside him in a clumsy flourish of pastel blue. A silver cross flashes from his chest as he glides effortlessly through a series of Travolta-esque steps.

"...You are my inspiration..." A high-speed strobe light transforms his swan-like overtures into staccato machine-gun motions.

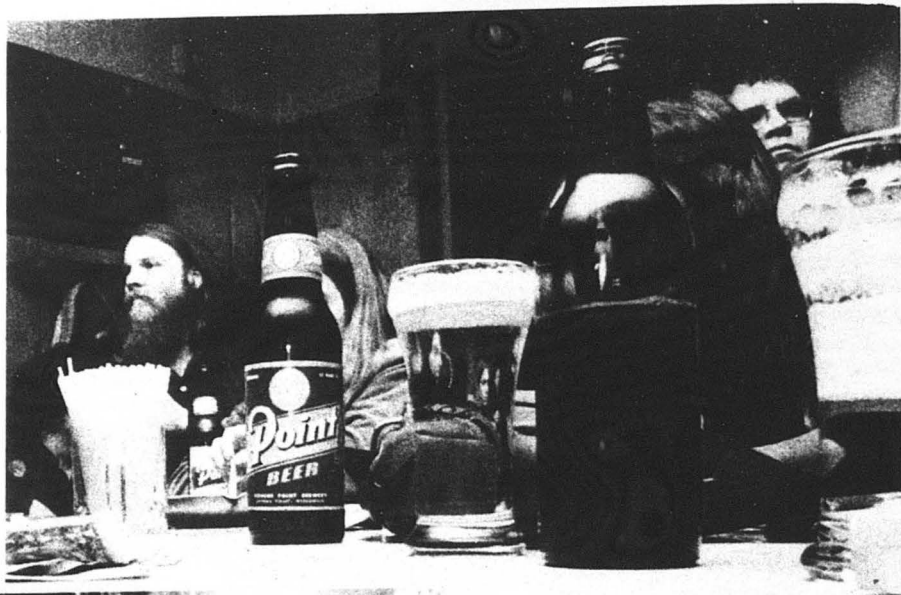
"How about a shot of all of us doing the 'Hustle'?" Stevie-Elton asks. Near the dance floor, my friend in the flight jacket leans on the railing, looking like he's about to erupt into a vomiting jag at any moment. The sags and wrinkles on his face are taut, hardened and calloused by Pabst Blue Ribbon and the ceaseless onslaught of changing lights and mega-decibels music.

"Folks, this is the last fast dance of the evening," the DJ shouts as Kiss grinds out "I Wanna Rock 'N' Roll All Night." Desperation spreads across Hairlip's face as he tries to entice the Butterfly Lady out on to the dancefloor. No luck. Gene Simmons' bass sounds like the crack of doom.

Flight Jacket holds onto the bar with a white-knuckled death grip. His eyes are vacant and shell-shocked, oblivious to the half-empty beer sitting in front of him. Unconsciously, he digs his elbow deep into the back of the girl sitting next to him.

Brian Hyland's "Sealed With A Kiss" drips out of the speakers as the

cont'd on next page



Photos by Mark McQueen

Spirits In The Night

cont'd from p. 15

last slow song moves inevitably toward its conclusion. Hairlip is past desperation. Racing to beat the lights, he pleads with the Butterfly Lady, begging her to dance just one dance with him. The realization that

the night is almost spent destroys him, shakes off the flash and fancy of the evening, leaving him with the bare bones and raw nerve endings of fear and frustration. The fetid breath of failure engulfs him, gags him as the Butterfly Lady shakes her head, less patiently than before. No, she's not interested in dancing, she only slow-dances with her boyfriend, and unfortunately he's in Chicago and would you please leave, I'm sorry.

The song ends and the lights come up. The urbane atmosphere of the

setting is broken visibly by the harsh fluorescent reality of bartime. Empty glasses and tired, drawn faces dispell whatever pop-mythology the scene had created. Flight Jacket, roused by the houselights and the retreating crowd, looks up to order another beer. The bartender patiently tells him they're closed, the night is over, and could you please go home?

Hairlip returns somewhat sullenly to his friends, donning a black and green snowmobile jacket as he prepared to enter the carbon

monoxide fog that blankets the exit at bartime. He finds himself the subject of a dozen kidney-jab jokes, hassling from his peers brought on by his failure to score. The exchange is merciless, and he buckles under it, emasculated.

Outside the patrons vanish, spirits in the night getting swallowed up in the darkness. Hairlip takes one more crack at the Butterfly Lady who turns and walks away from him.

"Goddamnit," she mutters, biting her lip, "I hate guys!"

FEATURES

Getting to the heart of Valentine's Day

By Matthew Lewis

Nowadays, St. Valentine's Day automatically makes us think of a sweetheart, or Cupid, or the color red, or Al Capone. Once upon a time, however, February 14 was just another day on the calendar; its only significance was that it was the forty-fifth day of the new year.

Digging up the roots of our present Valentine's Day customs is a difficult task (Alex Haley is currently tracing them back through the African slave ships), but a few dates and places stand out in the history of this amorous day.

Classical Rome A son, Cupid, is born to Venus, the goddess of love. As a toddler at the Horace Mann School for Young gods, Cupid is given his first archery set by Apollo. Although the bow is made of plastic and the arrows have rubber suction-cup tips, the youngster develops into a skillful archer and soon drops out of school.

A few years later he meets Psyche on a blind date and marries her after a well-publicized courtship. In the meantime, Venus is disappointed that her son has wasted his early years shooting arrows (in fact, she nicknamed him "Arrows", sometimes spelled "Eros"), and tells him that he will never amount to anything. Cupid, of course, eventually proves her wrong by becoming the subject of a song recorded by Sam Cooke and Tony Orlando.

Rome-Feb. 14, 270 A.D. Valentine, a Christian priest, is beheaded by Emperor Claudius Jr. while attending a one-hour martyring sale at a Roman dry cleaning store. Very little is known about St. Valentine's life besides the fact that his sister, Karen, was an actress who starred at the Orpheum in a short-lived tragedy called "Room CCXXII". Hence, February 14 becomes associated with St. Valentine.

Byzantium - 677 A.D. The Hunnic Bulgars, a popular singing group, provide sporadic entertainment as



the dark ages set in, but most people are plainly bored by this time. February 14, which started out as a Christian festival, is already losing some of its religious overtones as scotch in paper cups makes its appearance at several St. Valentine's Day office parties. Still, an occasional dynasty or plague is viewed as a "nice change of pace."

Mongolia - 1206 A.D. Discontent has spread into Asia. Mongols complain that there is nothing to look forward to between the autumn barley harvest and the summer Tartar Toot festival. Genghis Khan, in his first year as emperor, promises to look into the matter sometime before the next election.

England - 1365 A.D. Geoffrey Chaucer, in an early poem called "Complaint to His Landlady"

mentions the medieval belief that February 14 is the day that birds begin to mate, or at least begin to spoon. This marks the beginning of the romantic connotations with St. Valentine's Day, and there has been recent evidence that the great poet himself composed the world's first "Valentine." In a letter to his girlfriend, Philippa, Chaucer included an unfinished poem:

"You are my sun and I am your moon,

You're my July and I am your June,

You are my cup and I am your saucer,

You're my Philippa and I am your Geoffrey."

England - 1600 A.D. William Shakespeare, while eating his usual breakfast of ham and omelet one

morning, decides to write a play called "Hamlet." At first he wants to make it a musical, and even composes one song — "Kiss Me Claudius" — before his wife, Anne, advises him to stick to lyrics. Even so, he gives Ophelia a song in Act 4, scene 5:

"To-morrow is Saint Valentine's day,

All in the morning betime,
And I a maid at your window,
To be your Valentine."

Disregarding Chaucer's earlier work, this is the first important romantic reference to Valentine's Day.

Philadelphia - July 26, 1775 A.D. The second Continental Congress establishes the modern post office system, and Benjamin Franklin, Father of the American Postal Service (and Brother-in-Law of the U.S. Bank), becomes the first Postmaster General. Needless to say, this revolutionizes Valentine's Day in America, as young lads and lasses can now exchange verses and gifts through the mail. Postmaster General Franklin, meanwhile, is not content with inventing bifocals, and is working on yet another innovation - the candygram...

Massachusetts - 1914 A.D. The Whitney Company of Worcester, Mass. begins to compete with European valentine card publishers; by comparison, the American cards are crude and sexual, and many people order them by the gross. President Wilson, at the outset of World War I, calls for an embargo on U.S. greeting cards, and as a result, Germans are forced to send homemade valentines until 1919.

America - 1920s. Jimmy Valentine becomes the most renowned safe-cracker in the world; his extremely sensitive fingertips make him a living contradiction to the "crime does not pay" philosophy. In all honesty, Jimmy has nothing to do with our modern Valentine's Day customs, but then, neither does old St. Valentine himself.



to be or not to be..

By Jim Blum

To Be Or Not To Be should not be confused with the Shakespearean play Hamlet. It is a comedy dealing with the Nazi occupation of Warsaw during World War II. Starring in the comedy are Jack Benny and the beautiful Carole Lombard.

At the time of the film's release in 1942, many people were offended by the film's satirical view of the Nazi oppression. Today, though, the film

is seen as an excellent comedy.

Bosley Crowther, New York Times Film Reviews critic, said of Ernst Lubitsch, the film's director, "This time he (Lubitsch) is telling a fabulous tale about a company of Polish actors caught in Warsaw when it fell...and of the way in which these enterprising thespians outsmart the dumb Gestapo." Crowther continued, "Fancy Jack Benny, disguised behind goggles and a beard, figuratively tweaking the noses of the

best Gestapo sleuths." He also compares Lubitsch to Nero fiddling while Rome burned.

The film's director, Ernst Lubitsch, was a veteran of many silent and sound films. Some of his other films include The Love Parade, Monte Carlo and The Merry Widow. Lubitsch has directed such Hollywood greats as Mary Pickford, Greta Garbo, Maurice Chevalier and Charles Boyer. Lubitsch dealt with

comedy films for the greatest part of his directing career.

Director Frank Capra has said of Lubitsch that "for high-styled romantic comedies and spicy musicals he set a standard that may never be equaled. The Lubitsch 'touch' was unique."

To Be Or Not To Be will be shown Tuesday, February 21, at 7 and 9:15 p.m. in the Program Banquet Room by the University Film Society. Admission is one dollar.

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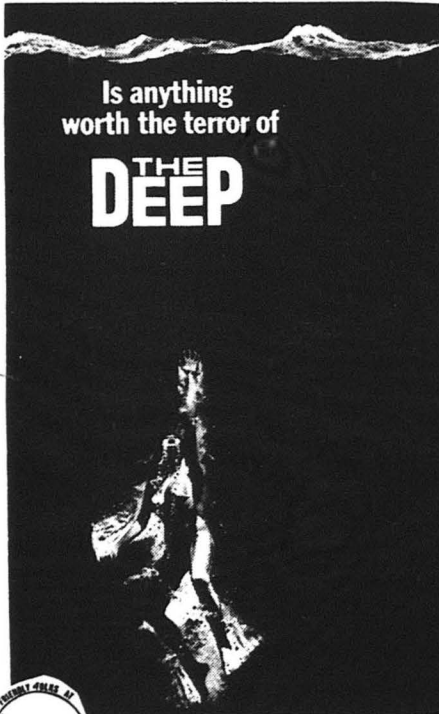
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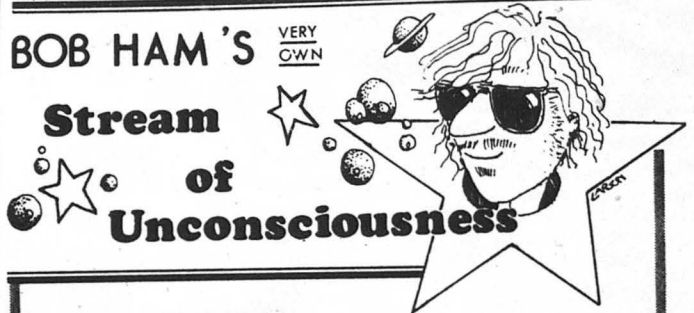
BOB HAM'S

VERY OWN

Stream

of

Unconsciousness



VENDING MACHINE CUISINE

Let's face it — you don't always have time to partake of wholesome, nourishing foods like cheeseburgers and Oly. Sometimes you have to resort to real junk. If you're like most people (and you are, no matter what your mother told you), you turn to your old friend — the HAL 9000 of nutrition — The Vending Machine.

Vending Machines provide a large assortment of theoretically edible items — lethal coffee, caustic soft drinks, stale candy and gum; even cough drops (they work — I took one the other day, and was coughing in no time). With such a wide variety to choose from, you're apt to become confused — and no one likes to look confused while operating a Vending Machine. Therefore, as a public service, I'm going to tell you everything you need to know about Vending Machine Cuisine.

When I first decided to do this piece, I was going to sample each and every item in the machines, so that I'd be able to give you a comprehensive report. By the time I was a quarter of the way through my taste-testing, however, I had to abandon this plan. There was so much sugar in my blood, you could have frosted a cake with it. I ate all this junk right before seeing "2001: A Space Odyssey," and all through the movie, I thought the mysterious monolith was a giant Clark Bar.

When I finally came down from my glucose-high, I decided to do a less specific analysis, sticking mostly to unsupported insinuations and grossly unfair generalizations.

PART I: CANDY. Your average Vending Machine candy bar is a deceptively packaged, overpriced, 1.25 ounce stick of sugar, artificial flavor, and preservatives. It tastes like an ancient Egyptian bathroom tile, and was placed in the machine during the Eisenhower administration.

Before you become completely depressed, rest assured that there are some quality candies available from Vending Machines. Milk Duds are great stuff, even if there are only seven of them in the box. And M&Ms are loads of fun, though it is now universally known that all the colors taste exactly the same — the extremely rare red ones are in no way distinct from the common black ones, and there is nothing to be gained by sorting them out.

Before moving on to beverages, let me briefly mention gum. Surely, no one still labors under the delusion that there is such a thing as a gum whose flavor lasts more than four seconds. In the time it takes you to stick the wrapper in your pocket, the spearmint bouquet has already bloomed and withered in your mouth. And what's left tastes like sealing wax.

PART II: COFFEE. Do I really have to say anything about a system that dispenses a two-thousand degree beverage into a one-ply paper cup? Let me just add that, not infrequently, you are presented with waterless coffee or coffeeless water — neither of which makes for a particularly refreshing change.

PART III: SOFT DRINKS. Soft drinks are pretty much a matter of personal taste. I usually opt for the very remotely mandarin kiss of Orange Crush, or perhaps for the smooth Ozark ambience of Mountain Dew. Perhaps you prefer the caffein-wired, gritty sweetness of Coke or Pepsi; or one of those delightful saccharin diet pops that are now required to carry CANCER warnings on the side of the can, just like cigarettes.

PART IV: 2001 AND BEYOND. When you go to a Vending Machine for a snack, you must deal not only with the product, but with the technology that dispenses it. I learned about this the same way most people do. I put a quarter into the machine, pulled the knob, and nothing happened. A quick tug on the COIN-RETURN switch showed me that it was merely a decoration. And so, like any calm, rational, sane human being, I immediately began pounding on the machine with all my might. And the machine said:

Bob. Stop.
Stop. Will you.
Stop, Bob.
Will you stop, Bob.
I have your quarter.
Stop, Bob.
I am invincible.
I am invincible.
I am invincible.

SPORTS

Pointers face heavyweights, scramble standings

By Jay Schweikl

Earlier this season, the UWSP basketball team showed how unpredictable the game can be when it upset the Eau Claire Blugolds 61-60 and were trounced the next night by the La Crosse Indians, 83-52. Last weekend the Pointers turned the tables. Friday night they bowed to Eau Claire 59-52 in a close game and Saturday night they dealt La Crosse their second straight upset in as many games, shocking the Indians 56-42.

The Eau Claire game was indicative of the importance of free throw shooting. The Pointers couldn't find the basket from the charity stripe during the final seven minutes, missing five free throws. The Blugolds took advantage of the situation, getting five straight points from seven foot monolith Gib Hinz to take a 53-46 lead with about five minutes remaining in the game. Eau Claire also canned 13 of 14 free throws.

The Blugolds sat on the ball and forced the Pointers to foul after Bob Schultz missed the front end of a bonus situation. Jeff Grieg hit both attempts, and UWSP was done for the night.

Point had command of things in the first period, working for open shots with a deliberate, moving offensive attack. UWSP shot 60 percent from the floor but the Blugolds still hung tough, trailing 28-27 at the half.

Steven Menzel kept UWSP in the game the second half, scoring 13 points and hustling all over the court, but he had little help from his teammates. Phil Rodriguez was the only other Pointer in double figures, with 11 points.

Eau Claire sported the double threat of 6-2 dead-eye guard Guy Rosatto from the outside and Hinz underneath. They combined for all but 19 of the Blugolds' 59 points. The Pointers outshot Eau Claire percentage-wise (55-52), thanks to the torrid first half, but they cooled off after that. The Blugolds dominated the boards, out-rebounding UWSP 31-18. The Pointers played a sound floor game with only eight turnovers, while Eau Claire was almost as error-free with 10.

Saturday night's game was a complete turnaround of the earlier 83-52 debacle at La Crosse. The Pointers were much better this time around—about 43 points better. As in their previous meeting, La Crosse was recovering from an upset the previous night by Whitewater. Unlike the previous meeting, the Pointers were not emotionally drained as they were after knocking off Eau Claire in double overtime.

Adding to the Indians' miseries was the loss of 6-5 standout Mark Pitzo, who fractured a wrist in Friday's loss to Whitewater. Pitzo joined 6-4 Tod Harreid on the sidelines. Harreid broke a hand in practice last week.

UWSP knocked UWL out of first place, leaving the Indians with a 7-4 record behind Oshkosh (8-3) and Eau Claire (8-4) going into this week's action. The Pointers evened their record at 5-5 with the win.

La Crosse's juggled lineup couldn't handle the sticky defense and deliberate offensive attack of UWSP. Phil Rodriguez and Dave Johnson did a superb job coming off the bench. Rodriguez was perfect on offense,

hitting all seven shots he attempted from the floor and 5-5 free throws for 19 points. Johnson quarterbacked UWSP's delay game in the final minutes and forced the Indians to commit costly fouls. Johnson converted 7-8 charity tosses; UWSP hit on 82 percent from the line—a far cry from their dismal showing Friday night.

UWSP opened up a 26-16 lead in the first half, hitting over the La Crosse zone. The zone defense also grounded the running game which UWL usually employs effectively.

In the second half La Crosse switched to a man-to-man defense,

which temporarily troubled the Pointers, and the Indians narrowed the gap to five points on several occasions. However, UWSP got a crucial three-point play from Menzel and stalled at the end to wrap up the victory.

Chuck Ruys and Tim Bakken added 10 and eight points, respectively to Rodriguez' team-leading 19.

Ed Uhlenhake of UWL led all scorers with 20 points and collected six rebounds for top honors in that department. Paul Vine chipped in with 10 points.

The Pointers played the role of

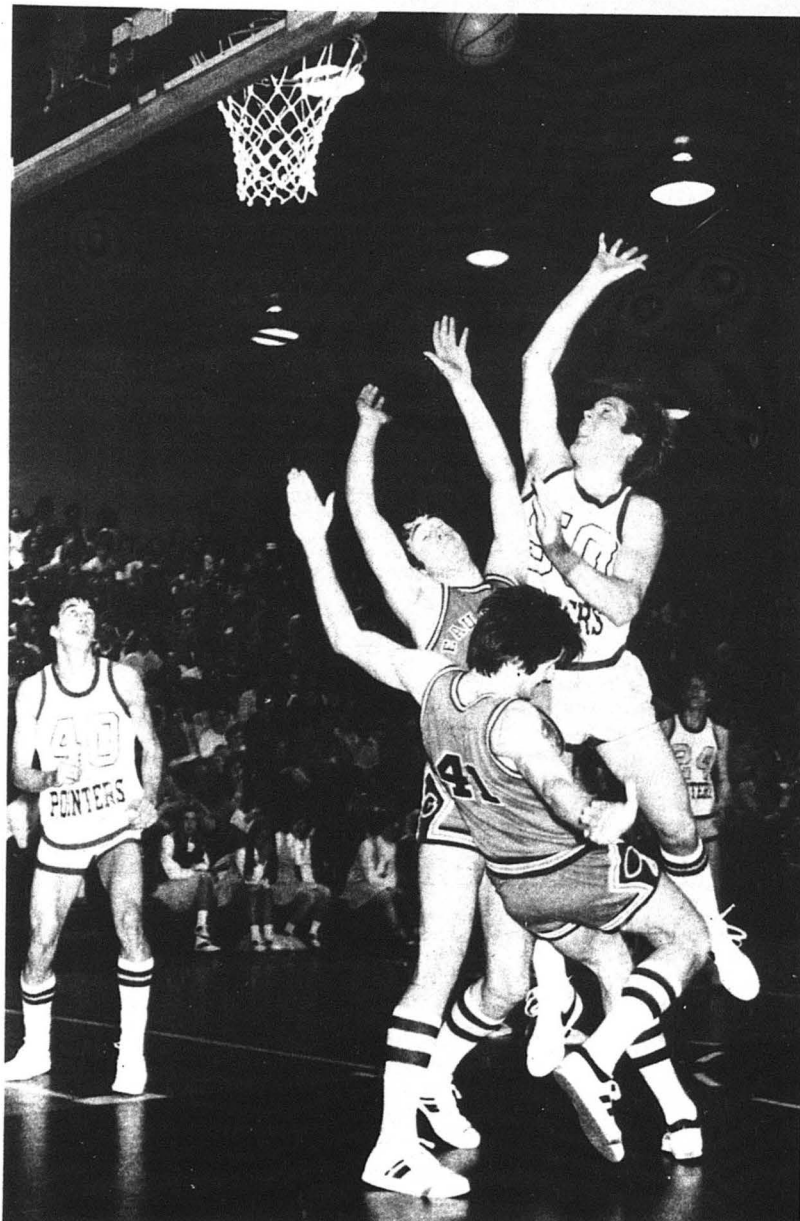


Photo by Mark McQueen

The territory around the basket is no place for the timid. Chuck Ruys barrels into Eau Claire's Gib Hinz and Charlie Novak, as Steve Menzel waits for the rebound.

spoiler again Tuesday night with an impressive 70-62 win over the Titans of Oshkosh. UWSP led throughout the game, as it knocked the league-leading Titans out of first place.

Steve Menzel and John Miron paced the Point attack with 16 and 15 points, respectively.

The WSUC race now finds the Blugolds of Eau Claire on top with a 9-4 record, followed by Oshkosh and La Crosse (8-4), Superior (7-5), UWSP (6-5), Platteville (6-6), Whitewater (5-7), Stout (4-7), and River Falls (1-12).

This weekend Point makes a long road trip to Superior and River Falls.

Oddities of the racing world

By Randy Wievel

Throughout the history of horse racing there have been many curious, and spurious, winners.

Silky Sullivan used to fall asleep in the starting gate, sag lengths behind, then come roaring through the Southern California smog to win by a nose.

The luminous Bill Shoemaker once gave away the Kentucky Derby aboard Bold Ruler by misjudging the finish line and standing up in the stirrups, allowing Iron Liege with Bill Hartack up to cruise by.

On Sept. 23, 1977, an obscure Uruguayan import named Lebon, who was posted at 57-1 in a minor race at Belmont Park, ran away with it, earning over \$80,000 for one clairvoyant bettor.

Or maybe he wasn't so clairvoyant. It was discovered through an anonymous call that Lebon was probably not Lebon, but a look-alike ringer named Cinzano. Cinzano was only Uruguay's greatest thoroughbred, and he had come into the States with Lebon.

Additional facts are still being uncovered in this clandestine affair, but it's obvious that somebody put The Sting to venerable Belmont.

Other horses have died as they crossed the line, have backed in, crossed sideways or without riders, but have won at any cost.

Quite possibly the oddest victory in any major race occurred in the 1967 Grand National. The Grand National is to England what the Kentucky Derby is to America.

It is run on the historic steeplechase course at Aintree and annually attracts thousands of the world's jet

set, who consider it to be "The Race." The 1967 running had plenty of fine horses entered in the large field of 44. Among the favorites was the defending champion, Anglo.

Most of the owners and trainers were confident of their horses' abilities, with one marked exception.

The owner of Foinavon, an unprepossessing four-year old, was so pessimistic about his chances that he decided to stay home and watch the race on TV.

Meanwhile, Foinavon's regular jockey and trainer, John Kempton, elected to ride another horse at another track. Passing up the Grand National is like turning down a job as Wonder Woman's masseur, but Kempton believed Foinavon to be a lost cause.

These actions should be explained. First of all, Foinavon was hardly a classic racer. Early odds had him at 1,000 to 1. Those might even have seemed a trifle low in view of his 0-14 record.

A noted London handicapper stated that Foinavon had no chance and could be safely ignored.

Adding to this dreary picture was one of the longshot's weird habits. The only time he would eat was when he was joined over oats by a goat, whose name was Susie.

Despite the presence of Susie at Aintree, Foinavon looked like a forlorn hope halfway through the race. Twenty-year old Johnny Buckingham, in his first Grand National, was guiding Foinavon surely but slowly along the treacherous course.

21 horses were ahead of him at distances ranging up to 250 yards. The only chance Foinavon had was

for 21 horses to fall down.

Within seconds 21 horse fell down! The 23rd fence at Aintree is a simple obstacle. It is four feet high and three and one-half feet thick. Most riders feel it's a breather between two much harder, and far more infamous obstacles: Becher's Brook and the Canal Turn.

Approaching the 23rd fence the leader was Popham Down, who had thrown his rider much earlier. Tiring badly, Popham Down balked at the 23rd and turned sideways.

Shortly, he was joined by another riderless mount. Together they formed an impressive barrier as the rest of the leaders thundered down on them.

Horse after horse crashed into the barricade. A number of startled jockeys were actually hurled over the jump. The confusion was so great that none of the fallen horses were able to rise, retreat and jump...until Foinavon had passed by.

Foinavon was so far behind that Buckingham was able to pick an opening and successfully clear the fence. The mess in front of him must have looked like a crash in the home stretch at Indy, but the rookie, a la A. J. Foyt, saw his charge safely through the maze.

Foinavon plodded along for two more jumps, then Buckingham looked up. Miraculously, there was nothing but grass in front of him! Buckingham nearly swallowed his tongue!

Astoundingly, the unloved 1,000 to 1 shot had gone from 22nd to a lead of over 200 yards!

With a cushion like that even Susie the goat could've waltzed home a winner, which is just what Foinavon

did. Buckingham was so shocked he couldn't sign autographs for hours after the race.

If Buckingham was stunned, consider the reaction Foinavon's owner and trainer-jockey Kempton must've had. Imagine passing up a chance to ride the winning horse in the most famous race in the world!

At about the same time that Foinavon's nose went under the wire at Aintree, two young, intrepid Englishmen were sitting in a rowboat in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean. They had left North America days earlier in their bid to take the little craft across the tempestuous Atlantic.

Before they shoved off, one of the men had put two pounds on a horse with the same name as his mother's home town — Foinavon.

When the sailors finally reached home at the end of their heroic crossing, they were informed that Foinavon had won the Grand National.

"How about that?" cried the bettor, "I make more sitting in the middle of a bloody rowboat in the middle of the ocean that I've made working in the last year!"

Foinavon's victory was an extremely popular one and he became a national hero. Soon after his remarkable run, Foinavon was the featured guest at a posh Buckingham Palace reception.

The horse that had no chance to win was now rubbing elbows, or shins, with royalty.

And just to make sure he would be able to indulge in the sumptuous banquet the Queen's chefs had prepared, Foinavon brought along his inspiration Susie.

UWSP matmen come away with two victories

By Tom Tryon

The UWSP wrestlers showed superior talent while on the road last Thursday and Saturday. In Eau Claire, the Pointers won easily 46-6 with five wins and four forfeits. UW-Stout gave Stevens Point even less trouble as it received a 48-3 drubbing.

A trio of vastly improved freshman, Chris Smith, Ron McPhail, and Dave McCarthy each won a pair of matches. Chris Smith, who is filling in for Rick Peacock, grabbed a 3-1 decision and pinned Scott Hauser of Stout. McCarthy handily defeated Sloan of Eau Claire 17-6. He also gained a narrow decision (3-1) over the tough Dave Osterbrink of Stout. Ron McPhail captured individual honors by pinning both of his 142 pound opponents.

The Point grapplers won six matches with pins. Recording these

pins were Smith, McPhail, Les Werner, Kevin Henke, and Pat Switlick. Jeff Harrits and Ron Szwet turned in excellent performances by taking superior and major decisions respectively.

The lopsided victories were exactly what Coach Munson desired. "You can't let weaker teams think they can beat you. They were relatively easy matches, but the guys came out hard." The win over Stout raised the Stevens Point dual meet record to 7-4.

Saturday's match also made Munson a bit more humble. He was unable to travel to Stout because of obligations to the university's winter survival course. Robert Bowen supervised the team, while Mrs. Barbara Munson acted as team statistician. "Maybe if you have the horses you don't always need a coach," was John Munson's reply.

Wrestling results

UWSP 46, UW-Eau Claire 6

118 Lew Werner (SP) pinned Greg Newell 3:02
126 Jeff Harrits (SP) won by forfeit
134 Chris Smith (SP) decisioned Jim Tomaszewski 3-1
142 Ron McPhail (SP) pinned Jeff Dean 5:30
150 Ron Seubert (EC) pinned Ron Clementi (SP)
158 Dave McCarthy (SP) defeated Pat Sloan 17-6
167 John VanLannen (SP) beat Rick Dean 8-6
177 Ron Szwet (SP) won by forfeit
190 Pat Switlick (SP) won by forfeit
Hwt. Mike Steffens (SP) won by forfeit

Stevens Point 48, Stout 3

118 Les Werner won by forfeit
126 Jeff Harrits major decision over Bill Schroder 15-5
134 Chris Smith pinned Russ Nelson, period 3
142 Ron McPhail pinned Scott Hauser, period 3
150 Dave McCarthy (SP) decisioned Dave Osterbrink 3-1
158 Kevin Henke (SP) pinned Mike Hunter 5:40
167 John VanLannen (SP) lost to Leo Malloy 8-1
177 Ron Szwet (Superior) decisioned Tim Carrigan 16-4
190 Pat Switlick (SP) pinned Warren Mosher, period 3
Hwt. Mike Steffens won by forfeit
exhib. Stu Leedham beat Eric Zwick 12-1

Women fall to Titans, rip Panthers, Blugolds

By Leo Pieri

The UWSP women's basketball team had problems holding on to the basketball at Oshkosh on Tuesday Feb. 7, which resulted in a loss to the Titans 71-60. The Pointers came back strong on Saturday Feb. 11, however, to pick up an easy victory over UW-Milwaukee, 64-33 at the Berg Gym.

In gaining a split the Pointers moved their season record to 4-5, with four games to go before the post season tournament on Feb. 2 and 3.

At Oshkosh the Pointers literally threw the game away with 38 turnovers. The Pointers out-rebounded the Titans 51-37 but it was to no avail. The Pointers have out-rebounded every team they have faced this year except one.

The Pointers were also hampered by foul trouble as they lost two starters who fouled out. Pointer Coach Bonnie Gehling continued to

blame the Pointers turnovers as their downfall in losing their games this season. Gehling praised the Pointers rebounding, but maintained that they must improve on their ball handling.

Sue Brogaard led the Pointers in the loss to Oshkosh by connecting for 16 points and hauling down 16 rebounds. Jane Stangl and Sharon Backman chipped in 12 and 11 points each.

Against a weaker Milwaukee team the Pointers had little difficulty on Saturday as they won the game going away easily. The Pointers still had 29 turnovers, but they killed the Panthers on the boards 49-25. Sue Bulmer yanked down 12 rebounds to lead the Pointers in that department.

The Pointers led 30-15 at the half, and widened the lead in the second half enabling all 12 Pointer players to see plenty of action.

The Pointers shot at a 41 percent

clip from the field, while UWM shot a horrendous 24 percent. Coach Gehling noted that UW-Milwaukee's basketball performance was a result of many team problems internally as well as on the court.

The Pointers had a balanced scoring attack led by Sue Brogaard with 14 points and Lynne Koehler and Susan Davis with 8 each.

The Pointers' next contests will be at home in the Berg Gym, Friday Feb. 17 at 7 p.m. against Northern Michigan and Saturday Feb. 18, at 1 p.m. against Marquette.

On Monday night the Pointer gals drubbed Eau Claire 68-48, atoning for an earlier setback to the Blugolds.

The game was close in the early going, but the Pointers got solid efforts from Becky SeEVERS, Sue Brogaard, and Mary Havlovic to open up a 31-22 lead at intermission.

In the second stanza, the Pointers

added their lead with good rebounding and 73 percent free throw shooting.

Brogaard dominated the action with 15 points and 16 rebounds, while SeEVERS and Sue Bulmer chipped in with 13 and 10 points, respectively. SeEVERS also pulled down 11 caroms, which contributed to UWSP's lopsided 46-24 advantage on the boards.

Coach Bonnie Gehling was pleased with the defensive showing of the Pointers. "We went at them on defense from the outset; our guards forced Eau Claire to make some bad passes, and our people up front really played as a unit."

The Pointers next action will be tomorrow night against Northern Michigan in Berg Gym at 7:00 p.m. Saturday UWSP will host the Marquette Warriors in a Parents' Day contest at 1:00.

Dogfish trounce Winona, win relays

By Jay Schweikl

The UWSP men's swimming team shuffled a lot of swimmers into different events Friday night and still managed to humble Winona State 64-45.

Coach Red Blair even conceded 12 points to the men from Minnesota when he put his swimmers in exhibition events in one meter diving and the 400 free style relay.

Point is continuing to work for the all-important WSUC meet, where it will defend its 1977 title in the home pool of its arch-rival, UW-Eau Claire.

Mark Randall was the lone double victor for Point in the 500 and 1000 yard freestyle. His times were 5:06.7 and 10:46.4, respectively.

Also chalking up wins for UWSP were Pat McCabe, 50 yard free-23.7; Bryan Fahrenbach, 200 individual medley-2:12.9; Brian Botsford, 200 butterfly-2:13.1; Mike Pucci, 100 yard free-52.4; Scott Mylin, 200 yard breaststroke-2:24.9, and the 400 medley relay team of Tom Ferris, Jerry Phillips, Joe Brown and Rick Jones-4:01.7.

Saturday the tankers continued to

build their momentum with a victory in the UW-Stout Relays at Menomonie.

UWSP tallied 105 points, far ahead of Stout, which accumulated 82. Oshkosh, River Falls, Platteville and Superior also participated in the meet.

Coach Blair was pleased with the performances of four of his swimmers.

Sophomore Dan Jesse had an outstanding day, with this year's top national time in the 100 yard breaststroke (1:00.7) and the nation's seventh fastest time in the 400 individual medley (4:34.7).

Russ Hesler recorded the seventh fastest time in the U.S. with a 1:48.7 200 free style. Gary Muchow swam 4:59.6 in the 500 free style — good for the number eight spot in the nation.

Although UWSP dominated the meet, winning all but two events, Blair wasn't overly pleased with his team's effort, noting that "we may be looking ahead to the WSUC meet."

This Saturday UWSP will make its final home appearance on Parents' Day at 1:00 p.m.

UWSP tankers host swim-a-thon

The UWSP women's swim team will stage a swim marathon on Sunday, February 19, from 1 to 5 p.m. in the Gelwicks Memorial Pool at the University.

The Swim-A-Thon is being held to raise money to finance a trip to the Midwest Regional Meet in Ann Arbor, Michigan. Six members of the UWSP team qualified for the meet last semester in the Wisconsin Womens Intercollegiate Athletic Conference Championships.

Each team member will swim 200 laps or two hours, depending on which comes first. It is the hope of the swimmers that local businesses and individuals will make either pledges for each lap a swimmer completes or a donation to the cause. In addition, the team hopes the general public will support the meet with their presence.

Also encouraged to participate in the Swim-A-Thon are University Faculty members. It is hoped they will also join in the swimming and make pledges or donations.

According to the Pointer coach Kay Pate, the team members have trained hard and deserve the chance to make the trip.

"These women have trained as hard as they possibly can in an effort to represent the school and city well in Ann Arbor. They have worked equally as hard at raising the money needed to finance their trip," Pate said.

"I truly hope individuals and businesses will support this venture with either pledges or donations. We also encourage those interested to take part by either swimming with us or being in the stands to cheer us on," Pate added.

UWSP thinclads set records on trip to Cornbelt

The Point track team traveled to Cedar Falls, Iowa, last weekend to face the tough Panthers of Northern Iowa and Nebraska-Omaha. UNI—a scholarship school—ran away with the team title, garnering 113 points. UWSP was a distant second, nudging out UNO 25½-23½.

Coach Rick Witt said that although the score was lopsided, his Pointer track men accomplished their primary goals. "We went down there with the intention of competing against top flight competition, and with the goal of beating UNO," said Witt, "and we succeeded in doing that."

The Pointers also had the opportunity to compete in one of the finest indoor facilities in the country. The UNI-Dome seats 18,000 fans and sports an indoor football-basketball complex and a 220 yard synthetic track.

The excellent facility and good competition brought out some fine performances by UWSP runners,

particularly in the middle-long distances where UWSP held its own with UNI.

Junior All-American Dan Buntman broke the school record with a time of 4:11.86 in the mile run. His time also eclipses the WSUC indoor mark of 4:12 by Jim Drews of La Crosse, but it won't be recognized because it wasn't run in the conference meet.

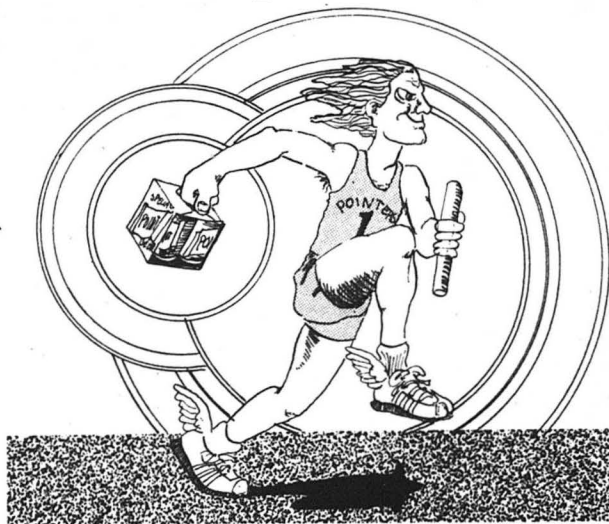
Sophomore ace Randy Miller, a Stevens Point native, broke the school record in the half mile with a time of 1:54.7.

Mike Trzebiatowski finished second in the 1000 yard run with a time of 2:15.1.

Don Buntman, the elder statesman of the Buntman duo, ran away from the field in the two mile, with a time of 9:14.5.

The Pointers also got good efforts from Al Sapa in the 300 yard dash (32.9), John Fusinato in the half mile (1:57.3) and Dan Bodette in the 600 yard run (1:15.2).

This weekend UWSP travels to Oshkosh for the Titan Open.



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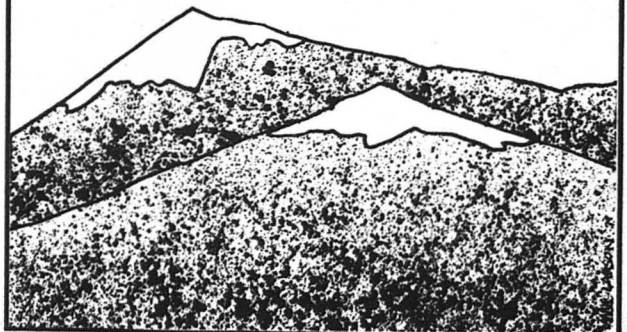
Pre-registration and information

Thursday, February 23

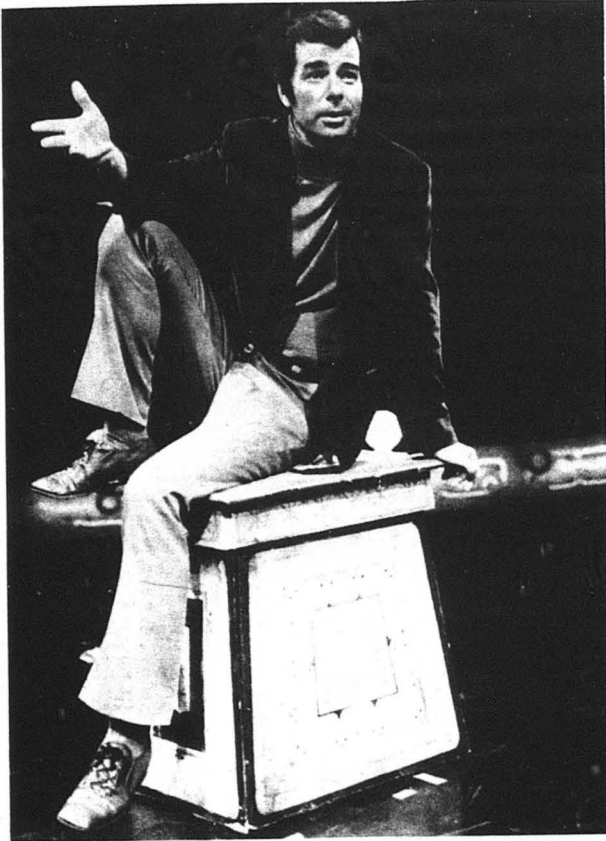
5 p.m. - Room 104 CNR

or contact Biology Department

346-2159



REVIEWS



bill mooney: not to be mistaken for e.e. cummings

By Karl Garson

The evening of February 9 was etched with flurries and cold. By contrast, the Sentry Theater was clear and warm. Clear that is, until William Mooney began "Damn Everything But The Circus" by e.e. cummings. From the moment Mooney stepped through the mirror to perform a montage of material gathered from cummings' works, clouds of mediocrity began to gather.

Mooney began the "entertainment" with may I feel said he, from cummings' 1933 book "no thanks". The poem depicts a heterosexual seduction that achieves orgasm in thirty-two lines. It was clear that Mooney never confuses sex with performance. Despite that the rest of the evening was anti-climactic.

Next came an extended cummings' metaphor involving a "successful" seduction. (What! Again?) Following that the audience was kept less than captivated by the story of an anti-prosperity crusader who learns to love smut after suicide fails.

The rest of the first act went on flatly. The audience responded with occasional laughter and scattered applause of the variety which greets kids who recite The Gettysburg Address during sweaty May graduation rites.

Mooney was the only person who seemed less enthused by the material than the audience.

The second act began with Mooney pitching lines with more enthusiasm but it quickly leveled out. The one moment that really worked well was a sight gag which involved a cigarette sticking to Mooney's foot. I hope it was planned that way. It fit beautifully into the burlesque theme.

An anecdote later we learned the way to hump a cow from cummings' 1940 work, "50 poems". A touch on cummings' reaction to the 1956 Hungarian Revolt and it was over. The final applause was lightly polite.

Things sexual can be made uproariously funny and political and social irreverence can be handled like a razor. Actor William Mooney, in choosing these as the major themes in his "entertainment," seemed to have lost touch with his role in making them work as his performance seemed effortless in the worst meaning of that word. His involvement with the excellent material seemed cursory.

The Sentry Theater, a facility leagues above excellence and graciously offered to the University's Arts and Lectures Series, deserves better use than that given it by Mr. Mooney.

bill mooney caught in the act

Blegen and Sayer animate audience

By Jane Hess

The coffeehouse was moderately filled last Tuesday night, the 7th, when The Blegen & Sayer Show began. Dan Blegen and Eric Sayer described their music as "classical cartoon music", and indeed, their performance was both a concert and humorously entertaining show. Right from the beginning, the audience met with their jovial personalities and ambitious spirit. This carried over into their first song, "The Trapped Cat Polka," which was sung by Sayer, with a guitar and a concertina, accompanied by Blegen alternating on a clarinet and harmonica.

As they moved into their second comical song, "Melvin Mort and His Two-Wheeled Tricycle," I saw that Sayer was the funny-man of the two, while Blegen was the more well-rounded musician. Obviously, none of their songs were "typical." To say the least, their lyrics were hilariously bizarre and filled with imagination. All of their songs had a sarcastic undertone.

"Blonde Hair and Brown Eyes" was one example. Its conversational tone put the audience in an informal and friendly atmosphere. It began as a dainty medley, with Blegen playing the flute. With much surprise, however, the audience found that the song was ironically about a cow—not a woman!

Blegen then triumphed when he took over the melody on his harmonica—putting Bob Dylan to shame. Glancing around the room, I saw that there was sheer delight on the faces of the people around me.

Both Blegen and Sayer made sarcastic remarks about the famous "drum solo." Since they had no drum set, they improvised with a harmonica solo. Blegen was the executor of this feat, entitled "Miniature Golf In Asia."

Almost all of their songs had crazy themes. For example "Gum Addiction" was an entertaining show

in itself. Using homemade instruments, Blegen constructed a "schwartzaphone" resembling a miniature crank-up phonograph; and a "hi-fi kazoo." The sound emitted from these combined contraptions was that of a duck mating call and an intoxicated canary. The effect was hilarious; the overall theme—gross. You can't imagine what Sayer

suggested could be done with your basic Doublemint chewing gum.

Through the entire show, the audience never knew what to expect. With such originality, instrument variation, and complete unpredictability, it was like experiencing a magic show. This

cont'd on p. 27



Photos by Mark McQueen

Lamaze book and course offered

A booklet entitled "Coping with Cramps" has been published at the UWSP explaining how Lamaze childbirth techniques can relieve pain during menstrual periods.

The authors are Mary Fleischauer, R.N., nurse practitioner on campus, and Polly Kimball and Rebecca Erlenbach, leaders of Lamaze programs in Stevens Point.

The booklet stems from a pilot project involving 18-24 year old females, students at UWSP who suffered menstrual cramps (primary dysmenorrhea, not due to pathological condition). The experiment aimed to see what effects the application of Lamaze childbirth techniques for relieving pain during labor and delivery would have when used during the painful part of the menstrual period.

Following the training sessions, a follow-up questionnaire was administered to the participants, and 75 percent of the respondents reported a significant reduction in menstrual discomfort. Mrs. Fleischauer reported the successful results at the annual meeting of the American College Health Association, held in Denver in 1976.

"Coping with Cramps" was written, with the aid of mother-instructors Erlenbach and Kimball, in response to inquiries Mrs. Fleischauer received after her presentation. The booklet outlines procedures used in the UWSP classes, offered on campus once each semester, for the aid of other instructors wishing to establish similar classes in their own locales.

(The class will be offered this semester. For more information call the Health Center at 346-4646 or Becky Erlenbach at 341-5069. Watch the Pointer for further details.)

Lamaze procedures are based on educating women in the physiology of their reproductive systems, and building up conditioned reflexes of controlled relaxation. A modified perception of pain, utilizing controlled breathing exercises, is also important. A number of exercises to increase circulation and decrease pelvic congestion are taught, and "effleurage," light massage of the abdomen may be used, if desired.

Decreased tension with greater relaxation powers, as well as a reduction in discomfort, have been reported by most participants in the program. Mrs. Fleischauer comments, "This seems to be a simple tool to allow individuals to be active participants in their own states of mental and physical health, with less use of medication in our pill-popping society, and less dependence on health professionals in some dimensions of health status."

Copies of the booklet are available at the University Bookstore, City News Stand, or by writing Mrs. Erlenbach, 4925 White Pine Dr., Stevens Point. Cost is \$1 per copy. The authors are also available on a limited basis to hold teacher-training workshops or to teach actual classes. Questions may be directed to Mrs. Fleischauer, University Student Health Services, Nelson Hall, UWSP.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

Phi Alpha Theta, history honor society, will be meeting Thursday, February 16 at 7:30 in the Communication Room. Any history major or minor meeting the following requirements is encouraged to attend: a minimum of 12 credits of history, 3.1 GPA in history course, and 3.0 GPA in other classes. Initiation will be discussed, as well as the national convention held in December.

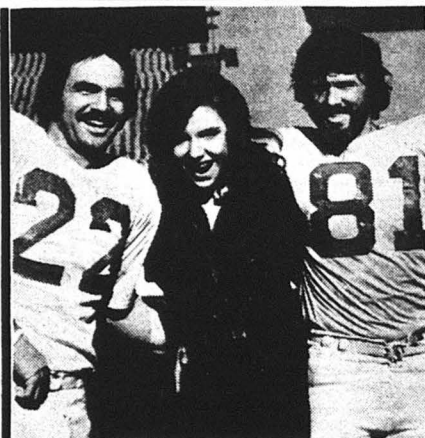
The Aerobics-Fitness Class invites anyone interested in jogging to use the Quandt Gym Monday-Thursday, 2:00 - 3:00 p.m.

PROFESSIONAL PARTY GUESTS for hire. Two very versatile guys. Can be (a) acerbic and cynical, (b) ribald and risque, (c) smooth and seductive, (d) wasted and wounded, (e) bitter and world-weary. Price negotiable. Call 341-4419 after 5 p.m. or on weekends.

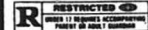
Education Graduate Exams, Saturday March 18, 8:30 - 12:30. Room 330 COPS. Register with Diane in Rm. 444 COPS or call ext. 4400. Deadline for students to register for these exams is Friday, March 3, 1978. If you have any questions, please contact me at ext. 4400.

Do you need a refreshing break in your afternoon hours? The Aerobics-Fitness Class invites any interested joggers to use the Quandt Gymnasium Monday through Thursday from 2:00 to 3:00 p.m. So slip into your togs and go for a jog!

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Chances not good for ERA ratification

Passage of the Equal Rights Amendment (ERA) looks grim unless Congress extends the March, 1979 deadline, according to State Representative Marjorie "Midge" Miller, (D-Madison). Ratification of the amendment by three more states is needed before it becomes a part of the Constitution.

Miller, a leading ERA advocate in the midwest, was on campus Feb. 6 to speak at a fund raising dinner for that effort, sponsored by the Portage County Young Democrats. She recently debated the Anti-ERA crusader Phyllis Schlafly in Illinois.

According to Miller, those women who supported ratification of the amendment early in the struggle were "too lady-like" in their fight.

Only recently has the nation-wide boycott of states who have failed to ratify the amendment shown any impact. It is estimated that Illinois has lost \$20 to \$40 million in convention business as a direct result of that boycott, and not even President Carter could get the Democratic National Committee, of which Miller is a member, to meet in Georgia recently.

She is quick to point out, though, that the damage has already been done to these states for the next year's business and that the commercial elements realize that they only have one year to wait before there is a return to business as usual.

However, if there were to be an extension in the time allotted for

ratification, the future harm of such a boycott might be the stimulus needed to pass the amendment, even prior to 1979.

It should come as no surprise that the deep south is responsible for blocking passage. As Miller pointed out, "they were the last to give up their slaves also."

A majority of Americans support equal rights, she said, as do a majority of the legislators in Illinois. However, parliamentary maneuvers now require a three-fifths majority for ratification. A recent study pointed out that 20 male legislators in Washington were keeping equal rights from half of the population.

It is interesting to note that Illinois recently amended its constitution to guarantee women the same rights which would be granted them under ERA.

Miller said the seven year limit on acceptance has no basis in the constitution, and there was no deadline whatsoever on the ratification of the first 18 amendments. It was accepted as an arbitrary figure to insure that ratification didn't drag on for decades.

The ERA opposition has appealed to the emotions of people through issues which have nothing to do with equal rights, said Miller. She gave the abortion issue as an example.

"Men can't have abortions" she said, so its absurd to say that it has anything to do with equality.

Ironically, "those who talk about the disadvantages of the amendment are also the ones who say that women

already have equality. But you can't have it both ways."

She urged all supporters of the amendment to write the state's congressional delegation in support of the extension of the ratification deadline.

PLATONIC ALTERNATIVES

By Heidi Moore

With Kiss-A-Thon over, IGC slows down for a couple of weeks. Individual organization members, however, will not be slowing down. With winter carnival here, Greeks are going full tilt participating in, sponsoring and promoting the traditional games. Alpha Phi, Alpha Sigma Alpha and Delta Zeta are banning together as Greek Women, while Sigma Phi Epsilon, Sigma Tau Gamma and Tau Kappa Epsilon will be competing separately.

The annual Jogathon sponsored by Alpha Phi will be held on the night of February 23rd. Jogathon is a fund raising project for the Heart Association in which everyone is welcome and encouraged to either jog or sponsor a jogger. Sign up for sponsoring or jogging will be the 20th through the day of the 23rd at the solicitation booths in the university center.

Three hundred fraters will be invading Stevens Point on March 3rd. Who are they? Where did they come from? What is their quest? Stay tuned to the Platonic Alternative for the answers.

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Blegen & Sayer

cont'd from p. 23

characteristic made for a receptive and appreciative audience.

Sayer, the chief vocalist, had a clear and pleasant voice. Much of the music was a type of chanted storytelling in singing. Blegen expertly performed on a variety of instruments, including the melodica. Both men very obviously enjoyed themselves while performing.

Blegen and Sayer performed many types of music. One song was a risque mockery of the Blues. Another, "Beer", was an instrumental with polka rhythm. The combination of beer and polka seemed to be a dedication to Point. Next, a banjo and harmonica combination triggered a foot-stomping response that set the audience clapping and hee-hawing to medley of "Cripple Creek" and "Old Joe Clark."

Another tune dealt with what Sayer called the American Dream. He divided it into two aspects, the first being desire for possessions such as stereos and sportscars. The second aspect was actual greed; the idea that Americans are always striving for the "biggest and the best." Before Sayer launched into singing "The Big One", he explained; "I never really say just what 'The Big One' is." Purposely, he stirred up the imaginations of all in the audience, and we sat there chuckling.

Near the end of the show, Blegen announced that he would sing a special love song, "Garden Girl", telling about his supposedly painful experience of rejection. Sayer, on the guitar, joined Blegen in singing an ironic tune that poked fun at Blegen himself.

Judging from the audience reaction, The Blegen & Sayer Show was a success, and a possible beginning of change from the "Lucky's" disco-mania to a more imaginative and cultural form of entertainment.



CDC and Food and Drug Administration (FDA) officials are investigating reports of deaths in individuals who were on the recently popularized liquid protein modified fast diets. Preliminary case finding has identified ten persons without severe underlying disease who died suddenly and unexpectedly while on such diets or shortly after going off them.

All ten cases were in females who ranged in age from 15 to 44 years. All died since July 1, 1977, and had been on the diet for an average of five months. Adherence to the diet was very strict in each case, the individuals subsisting exclusively on the liquid protein products and non-caloric fluids. Weight loss averaged nearly 90 pounds. Each woman had been under a physician's care, on a weekly or bi-weekly basis.

All of the women were generally feeling well; however, seven had experienced either light-headedness or fainting. In some cases, this had prompted hospital admission. None had a history of chest pain or symptoms of congestive heart failure.

Two of the women died at home. Three women who had cardiopulmonary arrests while outside the hospital subsequently died in the hospital without regaining consciousness. The remaining deaths occurred while the patients were under observation in intensive care units.

The immediate cause of death was due to ventricular arrhythmias in the eight patients who died in the hospital. Resuscitation efforts were generally exhaustive and thorough, but to no avail.

Autopsies were performed in nine of the ten cases. Complete information is available on eight of these. In four cases, myocarditis was found; three had mononuclear cell infiltration of the myocardium, the other had polymorphonuclear cell infiltration. In a fifth case there was narrowing of the myofibrils with some evidence of degeneration. There was no significant cardiac pathology in the other three cases. Other organ systems were normal, with the exception of fatty infiltration of the liver.

Adequate data are not available to link definitely the diets to the deaths. Studies are in progress to determine risk factors and rates.

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