Badzinski's reply

To the Pointer.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Another factor that weighed heavily in the decision, was what would happen if we pushed for a Class I. Even though the Foundation was technically clear of the DNR requirements, enough pressure could have been placed on the Foundation to file such action, if it was necessary. That would have left two alternatives: one, being the investment of $3000 to $4000 in a Class I study, or second, the leasing of the property. I was informed from various areas that alternative II would be followed. With the property leased commercially, the possible development that could have gone on at north campus would have eliminated any educational or recreational usage for students.

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

Barbara E. Scott

To the Pointer.

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

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

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

Maria Alvarez
Vice-President of Student Government

Badzinski badmouthed

To the Pointer.

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

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

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

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

Barbara E. Scott

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

Bob Badzinski
Student Government President

Alverez talks too

To the Pointer.

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

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Maria Alvarez
Vice-President of Student Government

Uncle Sam Rejected

To the Pointer.

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

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

The military would bury us. Bring us together. It's time for a change. World wars and barbarism are inevitable if we put our faith in man's potential for good. Our option!

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

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

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

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

Liberty and justice for all.

If this be treason, make the most of it.

Emile Sheffield
What's right, is right?

To the Pointer,

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

* A once conservative, but now liberal, Todd Layman

UW-Polski

To the Pointer,

On August 17, ninety-six students left the U.S.A. for a semester abroad. Forty-seven students will study in London, thirty-seven in Munich, West Germany, and twelve in Cracow, Poland. Drs. Frieda Bridgeham and Bloma Singh accompanied the group to England, Dr. Frederic Kremple to Germany, and Dr. John Bernd to Poland. Mrs. Sing and Mrs. Kremple will serve as Assistant Counselors.

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

The semesters in Germany and Poland went first to Koln and Berlin. There, all participated in an educational introduction to West Berlin provided by the Bonn Government and Informationzentrum Berlin. In the Berlin Study Program, the group will go to Salzburg, Lienz, Bregenz, and Mittenwald. A new feature of the program this year is a course in Operas selected are in history, comparative literature, humanities, and art. The program most suited to their interests. Students in all majors and minors are welcome to participate.

Pauline Isaacson

Letter from home

To the Pointer,

This summer, with the catchy slogan isn't just for looks. It, and three siblings soon to arrive at Allen, Debra, and the Classroom Center, are designed to make it easier for you to voice your opinions. Use it in good taste!

Pointer Staff

International Student's Note

To the Pointer

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

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

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

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

Eileen Courtney
UWSP I.C. Secretary

Wilson's Bicentennial Reply

To the Pointer,

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

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

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

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

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

Dennis Wilson

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

Under the cover

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

All of this and a lot of welcome back ads.

POINTEP Letter

Series 9, Vol. 18, No. 3

"Pointer" is a student supported publication for the University of Wisconsin Stevens Point Community.

POINTER PEOPLE

Ali S~waters managing editor, Jim Hardy business manager, Cindy Kaufman and Nancy Wagner advertising managers, Cindy Pulfer copy editor, Sunny Narag news editor, Brian W. Michael environmental editor, John Macdonald arts and entertainment editor, Audra McInnis sports editor, Ron Thums photo editor, Dennis Jensen graphics editor, Mary Pilette letters and community affairs editor.

Pointer is a second class publication issued under authority granted by the Board of Regents of the University of Wisconsin. It is written and edited by students of the University of Wisconsin Stevens Point and they are solely responsible for the editorial policy and content.

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While you were gone...

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

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

The recently completed University Christian Ministry stands proudly at the still-to-be-completed corner of Fourth and Reserve. The long-abandoned Snack Shack (to the left) has been retained to preserve the flavor of the area.
"There is little or no housing shortage,"—Those are the words of Mel Karg, chairman of a committee established earlier this summer to analyze the problems of student renters.

Karg, head of the new Housing Advisory Committee, explained further:

"If 'shortage' means no options then there is no 'shortage'. There are a few options available but they are not limitless."

Karg was referring specifically to the fact that the Village Apartments and Whiting Hotel were still looking for tenants. He did acknowledge the shortage of reasonably priced student housing with adequate kitchen facilities but explained that the situation was "usual at this time of the year."

Karg's assessment of the situation, less than accurate if you can judge housing availability (or desirability) by the number of people waiting outside the Stevens Point Daily Journal for the first glimpse at want ads. (A Pointer reporter sent to the Journal to get reactions from people in line unfortunately got there just after the paper came off the presses and reported "nearby being mobbed in the rush for a phone").

Stevens Point Mayor Jim Fiegelson, who operated housing units himself for several years, said that the housing shortage is "acute."

"There is little the city can do except encourage the growth of apartment dwellings by rezoning areas near campus"—according to the Mayor. "The shortage of housing available to students is further aggravated by the existence of tough city housing laws which have forced some landlords out of the market. Many older dwellings, presently housing students, will be eased out as they become uneconomical to maintain under tougher regulations coming in," he said.

"Maybe there is some discrimination," said the Mayor in response to a question about landlords who refuse housing to students.

The Mayor explained that many 'natives' often reject the idea of having students living in their neighborhood due to noise, traffic, parties and the overall "free spirit" of student renters. He said that things will probably get worse before they get better and suggested that students should make city officials aware of their plight.

Housing Advisory Committee

With the merger of the University of Wisconsin and the former State University campuses came legislation requiring specific action on housing and other aspects of university life.

One of the results of merger implementation locally was the Housing Advisory Committee.

The committee was established in June and recessed in July. It was to communicate possible solutions to housing problems to Mayor Fiegelson and Chancellor Dreyfus. It consisted of fifteen members. They represented landlords, the city, the university administration, faculty and students.

A report was prepared and since the committee had executed its initial responsibility it was recessed until any "new problems" arose. When word of the recent housing predicament started spreading, the Pointer called each of the committee members for reactions. Most of them, including faculty representatives, had not done their homework. We had a hard time finding anyone who had read the report issued earlier. A number of landlords on the committee refused to be interviewed and the chairman--of the committee told us. "We are not recommending the establishment of any new agency. The existing agencies are sufficient and effective for handling problems arising in student housing."

Student Representative Speaks

One member of the committee who was anxious to talk with us was student representative Patty Mather. She told us the committee apparently didn't want to recognize the "acute shortage" of good, reasonably priced student housing.

Mather specifically complained about the conditions of student oriented housing.

"Students are treated like lepers and allowed only to live in student ghettos. It's these conditions that cause students to behave in a manner that appalls people," she said.

Leases are hard to obtain and sometimes landlords end up getting excessive amounts for damages at the end of the semester," added Mather. "The housing office is not doing enough to help students in their difficulties with landlords."

Assistant Director of Housing, Mel Karg, told us that students should not complain of landlords not keeping their property in good shape. He pointed out that Stevens Point has a high reputation in the state because of its housing and building codes. "They (students) simply have to telephone the inspector and he does a fine job," added Karg.

Karg also questioned the student claim that landlords were charging higher rent to students. He maintained that Stevens Point is less expensive than many college towns including Madison and Oshkosh. "Current prices were determined by the market forces of supply and demand which the students will have to abide by," said Karg.

"We have not turned students away for lack of housing and we are still accepting applications for dormitory space," he added. "The state will not step into the picture and if there is any real shortage then the students must find another campus where such a shortage does not exist."

The News

Page 5 Pointer
**The Housing Situation**

**Two Cases in Point**

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

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

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

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

Two Cases in Point

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

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

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

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

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

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

He ran into a lady friend who talked him into a few beers at Ella’s. There they got drift of a picnic at Bukolt park featuring chicken, baked potato, corn on the cob and ice cream at a bargain price. Too good to pass up. Buck and friend headed for Bukolt only to find a similar symptom of over population. The line was a mile long and it was 5:50. Buck stationed his cohort in line, hopped on his bike and started out in search of those ever-present (except when you need them) phone booths.

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

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

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

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

Five minutes late and it’s no home for Barneveldt this day, again.

---

**Welcome and Best Wishes to UW-SP Students, Faculty & Staff.**

**Keepsa**

Registered Diamond Rings

**GRUBBA JEWELERS**

YOUR DIAMOND & GIFT CENTER
"Diamonds Our Specialty"

**KEEPSAKE, COLUMBIA & ORANGE BLOSSOM DIAMOND RINGS**

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

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

Six faculty members were elevated to the rank of professor by the Board of Regents at their recent meeting in Madison. Elevated from associate to full professors were Colleen M. Garvey of the art department; Hazel M. Koskenlinna, English; Justus F. Paul, history; H. Howard Theyre, mathematics; Robert J. Engelhardt, natural resources; and Marjorie J. Spring and Donald J. Hoff, both of health, physical education, recreation and athletics.

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

Chancellor Dreyfus was elected chairman designate of the UW System Council of Chancellors. He will assume office in 1976. The council's primary function is to provide input to the system's central administration and the regents concerning policies and governance of the UW campuses.

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FOR MEN & WOMEN

Boot Leg—Super Bells—Flares

ERZINGER’S TOM KAT and PANTREE

DOWNTOWN STEVENS POINT
Budget beefed into leaner cuts

by Ellen Lytle

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

The system-wide budget for the 1975-6 fiscal year totals $661.6 million dollars, $13.3 million or 6.7 per cent more than the previous budget. When central administration officers submitted it for regent approval, they described it as "an attempt to manage as responsibly as possible with resources which are not equal to the task required of us."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Reminisce

By Orange Blossom

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

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

 Joined Hearts: two mortal souls in love.

 Clasped Hands: togetherness for a lifetime.

 Scriptures: wisdom of the ages for guidance.

 Horn of Plenty: fulfillment and happiness.

 Orange Blossoms: symbols of the dream you share.

 Reminisce. A ring as eternal as time. As young as your dream.

Orange Blossom
Symbol of a Dream

Otterlee's

Which establishment offers free peanuts (Mon), entertainment (Sun) Free! pitches for 1.25 (Mon-Fri 2pm-7pm) and bagels with the trimmings?

Ella's

616 Division

With sandwiches to tempt any appetite.

Hours: Mon-Fri 11am-2am

Sat-Sun 12pm-2am
Tips for shoppers—SCHOOL SUPPLIES

by Sunny Narag

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

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

Watch out for that funny speckled card

by Pete Littenski

If you find a small card among your checkpoint materials that looks somewhat like the result of a computer gone berserk—keep it. We’re not sure, but it’s probably not too harmful to fold, spindle or mutilate this little card but if you plan to vote for student government or purchase any tickets to university activities don’t throw that speckled card away.

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

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

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

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

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

A blue cloth-bound, three ring binder sells for $2.30 at Emmons, $2.10 at the University Store, $1.99 at Tempo and $1.27 at K-Mart. Two hundred sheets of filler paper for that binder demands $1.59 at Emmons, $1.30 at the University Store, $0.89 at Tempo and $0.88 at K-Mart.

A hundred page notebook sells for $2.70 at Emmons, $2.10 at the University Store and $2.97 at K-Mart. We were unable to locate that item on the shelves at Tempo.

One hundred sheets of heavy weight typing paper will run you $3 at Emmons. The same brand name item at the University Store goes for $2.10. Tempo sells 100 sheets of a similar typing paper for $2.79. K-Mart has a lighter weight paper on special—200 sheets for $0.68.

A specialty item like legal pads is available only at Emmons and the bookstore. Fifty sheets go for $0.70 at Emmons, $0.39 at the University Bookstore.

A handy little item to have is envelopes to write home for school supply money. One hundred small envelopes demands $0.75 at the bookstore, $0.69 at Emmons, $0.69 at Tempo and $0.44 at K-Mart.

And last, but not least—the Big Banana. Twenty bananas will cost you $3.98 at Emmons (approximately $0.20 each). We couldn’t find Bananas at the bookstore but did run across six “Markers for Doodlers” for $1 (approximately $0.17 each). Tempo and K-Mart each had a package of eight Bananas on sale. Tempo was getting about $19 each, K-Mart about $17.

If you’ve got an item you’d like as to shop for drop your suggestion in one of our boxes or give us a call.

A calculator to peck on and a pocket to put it in. The Hanimex 808 with seven functions. Nice.

just $14.95

with a $100 deposit to any student checking account.

Features include:

- floating decimal, square root and percent keys, constant and reverse entry operations.
- Comes complete with battery and carrying case. (optional A/C adaptor $0.95)

Citizens NATIONAL BANK
STEVENS POINT - WISCONSIN
Lee’s leftovers
lack lechery

by Marc Vollrath, humor ed.

When the editor handed me the story assignment sheet, I didn’t make it a practice to sift through my own garbage, much less someone else’s. I don’t even like to carry out the trash, and haven’t been in a Dumpster Dumpster the last time my wife threw away one of my Penthouse magazines.

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

Stanek remained adamant in his demands. We met halfway, though, and agreed to sift through the “circular file” refuse from his office instead.

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

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

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

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

I tried to bribe the janitor. I offered him a “fine” for Dreyfus’s garbage. However, when he found out that the trash had market value, he decided to take it home himself. I worked out some very devious schemes before finally deciding to just grab the trash from the janitor and run. My guess was that no one would chase a thief who was fleeing with garbage.

Fortunately, I was right.

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

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

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

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

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

There wasn’t a single dirty book or picture, nor were there any love letters from a mistress. I didn’t find any “roaches”, or empty beer or boozie bottles, either.

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

Those who belong to the “old school”, and who believe that a man’s garbage reflects the character of its creator have nothing to worry about, however. Judging from the trash I found, and specifically the pits, you would say that our Chancellor is a real peach.
Stevens Point

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

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

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

... a grandfatherly looking gentleman with a little boy in tow stops to look over a rumble-seat equipped Model 'A' coupe.

"That's where your father used to sit."

... junior high kids wonder how wide a tire they could fit under the clapped-out Adolph's General Store "dog catcher";

... over there by the Chandler with the cracked window.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Suddenly I feel old.
The last ever Pointer primer on the Pointer

This regal's gallery may at first strike you as the ultimate self-indulgent eye-candy way to spend your time. More than that it serves a purpose. This newspaper is entirely supported by the students of this university. Without you it lacks a purpose. What you see gathered before you are some of the people that are willing for you to put them to work.

All of us are students and all of us are easily accessible for suggestions on what you want to see in your paper this year. Don't be afraid to grab any of us and make us sit down and suggest some ideas or criticism. We're trying to make it easy for you to get the most out of your paper.

We don't feel it's our job to put on put out any 24 pages of Munkar Gale every year. What we hope is to do something about it instead of waiting our time maintaining with type-writers.

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

Marc Volkmant is attempting to set an endurance record for continuous time spent as a college student. Volkmant started attending classes in 1967, when the headlines were dimes, anti-war marches, winning basketball teams and an old house where the LRC now stands.

He doesn't know for sure if he is to be believed.

For a relatively small and obscure liberal arts college out in the boonies, this campus has an incredible history of journalistic activity—especially considering the fact that we don't have a specific Munkar Gale in Jacksonville anymore.

In the recent past (Vietnam era to the present) there have always been two and often more, campus publications each year. Along with Pointer there was Countercour, the Campus Rag, Incognito. The Campus Journal and others. These publications generally lined up on opposite sides of the so-called political spectrum and prepared to do journalistic warfare on everyone who was either ' Left' or 'Right' or someone else.

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

Time is running out for this Earth. Let's see if we can't do something about it instead of waiting our time maintaining with type-writers.

There are reportedly some faculty members who are members of a group that has been known to make statements that are a bit more daring than what we tolerate here.

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The Day of the Caterpillars

by Rick Cigel

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

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

Chancellor's proposal

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

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

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

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

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

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

Environmental Impact

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

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

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

Students a 'lever'

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

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

Wisconsin Statutes call for a public hearing and a full Environmental Impact Statement under 'Class One' guidelines. Nearly 1000 UWSP students signed that petition at registration last spring.

Petition Dies

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

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

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

Shaw called in

Byron Shaw, an associate professor of soil and water, was asked to do a water quality prediction. Shaw predicted that the lake's water would be of 'relatively good quality'. His conclusion "as good a prediction as I could make."

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

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

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

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

Usage undetermined

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

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

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

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

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

—Father Robert F. Capon

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

obituary

by Al Stanek

I'd been there many times before.

Og frustrating nights when the eyes wouldn't retain the words or on snowy Saturdays when Dylan the dog would out run me and my Schauf, it was always the same—peaceful.

I still remember the time the yearling stopped in its tracks and marveled at me jogging by. "What a nice place to have near a college campus," I thought.

Now a good chunk of it is gone—to be replaced by a postcard. I suppose talking about it doesn't do any good anymore.

When the time to talk was here only about a hundred of us had anything to say anyway. The listeners had jaded ears it seemed.

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

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

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

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

I think it's best that they don't know.
"Ephemeralization" is Buckminster Fuller's word for doing more with less. One of the ways this is being accomplished at UWSP is car pooling.

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

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

Asked about the advantages of car pooling, Sundstrom cited economical reasons. "There are people, for example, who drive only fifteen miles a day will save $106 a year alone on gasoline," he said. "And that's based on the price of gas at 50 cents a gallon, pre-price-hike." 

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

Currently, the University Center is in charge of the car pooling program. The computer match-up service it provides is free, and anyone interested in taking advantage of the program should report to the Information Desk in the Center itself as soon as possible. There, a form will be given to you to fill out, involving address of origin, time schedule, and other pertinent data. The computer then provides you with a personalized printout of potential car poolers in your area. You are under no obligation to contact these people, but do so on your own free will. A later computer run-through may also update your listing. In the first 75 percent match success has been achieved. The efficiency of the program, however, does depend on the overall number of participants. Interested commuters, therefore, are encouraged to sign up. The program is virtually hassle-free, and has enjoyed large success to date. Stan Kawalczyk, for example, who works as Assistant Manager in the Student Bookstore, has been taking advantage of the program since its beginning. He travels 28 miles one way every day with three people and is extremely happy with the arrangement.

"As far as I'm concerned," he said, "There's no other way to travel in this day and age."

Hopefully, others will soon learn the same thing.

Contact the University Center Information Desk personnel for details.

It's more than just saving gas

Car-pooling

Alternatives

The Bus Plan

Buck Barnefeldt rides again

by Buck Barnefeldt

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

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

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

My mission, and I did choose to accept it - was to ride the city bus for as long as it took to get a good idea of what this whole free ride deal is about. The boss said, "Ride the damn thing all day if you have to."

Talk to the driver, the passengers, anybody. Bring back two and one half pages at least and one good pic or you'll end up back running the dish machine below the grid.

I didn't want that, and besides, it was kind of a nothing day anyway. It was 1:45 pm sharp. That big red choker I had pulled up right on time in front of the dimestore and one minute later-want to, or not were we off.

The sweet high-pitched sound of a new heavy duty transmission made me think of any blonder back home and how nice it would be to be there, making grasshoppers and watching "The Other Side of the Coin". Across from me were two pre-mammalian giant ladies and behind them a couple of kids with shaved eyebrows and a Christmas-time bundle of packages occupied the seat behind me.

The bus driver was a nice enough guy. I think his name was Gary or Jerry. Maybe it was Terry. He must have noticed me because he started the conversation.

"I've got my camera along today."

He said amicably. "One of these days I'm gonna get a picture of LSD shovelling dog shit. I told him I'd give it to the Journal if he didn't ride the bus one of these days..."

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

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

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

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

"There are three different buses running almost anywhere in the city," he continued. "This one should be especially useful for students. We stop at the Greyhound station every hour. It's a good way for kids to avoid the cost of a cab when they come back to school."

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

I did get a few shots of stops on the way and talked to a lot of people. They all knew Terry, (or was it Jerry?) by name and seemed real happy to be riding in style. Most of the time he would stop and let them right off in front of their destination. I was having such a good time sittin' there, jawin' with Barry and seeing parts of Point I had never seen before, that before I knew it we had completed three different routes. Amazing.

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

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

When we got back to the dimestore I thanked Kerry and decided that after a cherry coke at Westy's I'd try the South Lotta even better scenery I was told. "Don't forget to tell the students they can get route info from student government," he hollered as he drove off.

Keep on Bussin'!!
Biology 379 is a real trip

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

We became familiar with Wyoming wildlife by being immersed in it. It was therefore an ideal learning situation. All of the students naturally taught each other a lot, mainly pertinent, practical stuff. We were divided into work teams and alternated the tasks so that everyone had a chance to work in each area with specific equipment, a sort of musical chairs arrangement. We were also arranged in various tents, sat two by two on the bus and, well, from the moment we boarded that bus it was as though we were poured into a huge mixing bowl and some omniscient force ran the blender at various speeds, jostling us randomly. But the class was well planned so that we would interact, cooperate as a group and yet, consideration was given to the individual - with a generous allotment of free time. Overall, the class is to be lauded as a success in the realm of experimental education.

After four days of roving, a main camp was set up for a week in the Medicine Bow National Forest. We worked out of there daily, taking jaunts to various prairie, tundra and wooded mountain areas. A reservoir and many streams provided for excellent fishing, considering that it was late July. By the end of our stay there we were able to have a fortuitous fish fry. Every frying pan was going full blast trying to fry up over eighty trout and twenty-some suckers to feed us hungry savages. Yes, by this time we were beginning to look and act like savages.

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

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

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

Perhaps we were punished for enjoying it so much because our bus began to break down...slowly...but surely. The препентрум Point Pickle made it as far as northeast Wyoming and would go no more. So, all thirty of us were holed up in Buffalo, camping in the city park. The noise, the traffic, the garbage was a vivid contrast to the serene scenes we'd just been part of. But the professors plotted and planned to help us pass the time while the bus was adjusted - we had a test. So, we studied our species, investigated the city's wildlife, and generally waited till we'd see our beloved bus again.

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

by C. J. Puller

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

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

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

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

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

The birds were especially outstanding. A list of 126 different species was compiled after two weeks. Among those seen were Canadian geese, thirteen types of ducks, and many shorebirds. Some of the more unaccustomed birds were the great blue heron and black-crowned night heron, snowy egret, kingfisher, great grey owl, five kinds of hawks, an osprey, golden eagle, and a rare peregrine falcon.

College of Letters & Science—8 open seats
College of Natural Resources—3 open seats
College of Professional Studies—3 open seats
College of Fine Arts—2 open seats

TAKE AN ACTIVE ROLE IN YOUR UNIVERSITY

Petitions Available at the Student Government Office UC or Student Managers Office DeBot & Allen Center
Arts and Lectures
Schedule announced

A calendar of fourteen events has been scheduled for the 1975-76 "Arts and Lectures" season. The season brings many widely acclaimed attractions to the UWSP campus each year, providing students and residents of the area with an opportunity to attend cultural events which normally bypass towns of this size.

The events are divided into two categories: a Fine Arts Series which includes eight concerts given in the Fine Arts Center Theatre, and a Concert Series of six events held in the Quandt Gymnasium Fieldhouse which opens with the award winning musical celebration of America's bicentennial "1776". Season tickets for the two series will be on sale from Sept 1 to Oct 1 at the Arts and Lectures Box Office in the Fine Arts Center. Single tickets go on sale two weeks preceding each event. Ticket information is available at the box office.

Performances range from the American Chamber Ballet to the Chinese Acrobats of Taiwan and include such well known groups as the Roger Wagner Chorale and the Juilliard String Quartet. Here is a full listing of the concerts scheduled for the coming academic year:

Fine Arts Series: Monday, Oct. 20 - The American Brass Quintet

Concert Series:

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

Wednesday, Nov. 12 - The Chinese Acrobats of Taiwan.

Tuesday, March 24 - Mumenschnozz, Swiss mime-mask theatre.

Thursday, March 25 - Roger Wagner Chorale.

Sunday, April 25 - Utah Symphony Orchestra, Maurice Abravanel, conducting.

by John MacDonald

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

TOGO'S
THE HOME OF THE SUBMARINE SANDWICHES
249 DIVISION (NEXT TO PAPA JOE'S) 341-1111

UNDERSTANDS
EVERYONE AT TOGO'S IS A STUDENT AND WE ARE ALL FAMILIAR WITH HOW DREARY LIFE CAN BE WHEN YOU ARE CAUGHT IN THE SAGGY FOOD & BURGER SYNDROME. WE KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO NEED A BREAK. TAKE ONE WITH US, YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED!

SO STOP IN & TRY A REAL SUB. WE HAVE OVER 30 TO CHOOSE FROM INCLUDING AMERICAN & ITALIAN, TUNA & EGG SALAD, VEGETARIAN, TURKEY & GRILLED STEAK!
Most everyone has heard of the "sacrifices" that athletes make. Ask any "jock" about what sacrifices he had to make for his sport and the result is a litany of clichés that are interchangeable with almost any sport: hard work, extra effort, and dedication to excellence.

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

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

While the squad was warming up prior to the start of one of the many preliminary clashes standing between them and the title, Dave "Roundy" Kleutz, the Lampoon team's manager, turned in the starting lineup. Jim Woods was to start at third base, on the end of the bench, with his feet propped against the far wall. Without warning, the plate umpire confronted Roundy, pointing towards the Lampoon's star third sacker, Raul Reyes, a "ringer" from the Mexican league whose contract had been purchased from a sheriff in Juarez. "He's wearing shorts," the umpire said, after his eagle eye noticed that Raul's pants ended above the knee. Roundy informed the umpire that he had noticed that fact too, and added that "Raul knows that he has good-looking, muscular legs, and just likes to show them off."

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

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

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

Wood's appearance, along with his quick wit, set the stage for perhaps the greatest managerial move in the history of organized sports. Roundy immediately asked for and was given, a five minute game delay. He then called for a hasty conference with Reyes and Woods in the mens room.

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

When the trio reached the dugout, Roundy heard his catcher complain about the brightness of the sun. Moments later, a helmetless Jim Woods sat on the bench, squinting out at the game. Instead of being angry, he was just thankful that everyone had brought shoes. The Lampoon team went on to lose the contest by a score of 5 to 4. Had it not been for the selfless sacrifice by Jim Woods, though, it would have been far worse. It would make that he would have started at third base.

After the depressing loss, a quiet Lampoon squad peered at the score book, unsaddledly counting individual hits, and recalculating batting averages. Someone noticed that the name "Jim Woods" had been added to the line up card, despite the fact he hadn't played. "Who wrote Woody's name on the score card?" Roundy asked. "He didn't even bat."

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

Sports Shorts

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Judging Course: Open to all adults! You need not have had gymnastic training yourself but you do need to have a strong interest in the sport. The course will teach you how to judge the beginning and intermediate compulsory routines. The area high schools NEED judges. Judges earn a per diem and free transportation. For more information contact Laurie Davidson 314-4976 or Rosalind Taylor-117C Fieldhouse.

Attention Athletes

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

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

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

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

by Audrey Houlihan

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

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

The Pointers are working for a more balanced offensive attack. Instead of the 80-20 formula (80 per cent passing and 20 per cent running), the ratio will be about 45 passes to 30 runs out of an average of 75 plays per game.

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

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

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

The Pointers open a 10-game schedule tomorrow at 1:30. They play Morningside in a non-conferencegame at Goerke Field.
WIN A JENNINGS COMPOUND BOW

ENTER OUR ARCHERY CONTEST

We will give a Jennings Compound Bow to the heaviest deer shot with a bow and arrow. We will give half a dozen arrows for any deer shot with a bow and arrow that field dresses in excess of 75 lbs.

CONTEST REGULATIONS
1. You must be present at the time of the contest.
2. The deer must be registered with the Conservation Department before being brought to Hunters' Corner.
3. All deer entered must have complete registration.
4. We reserve the right to inspect any deer we have reason to suspect was not legally shot with a bow and arrow.

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FREE STUDENT CLASSIFIEDS

$1.50 per line for commercial ventures

Classified Advertising

Religion
Lutheran Student Community
Sunday Services 9:30am, Open House 6 to 10pm, Sunday through Thursday at the Campus Peace Center-Lutheran—corner of Maria Drive and Vincent Street west of the Temple parking lot.

JEWISH HIGH HOLIDAY SERVICES—congregation Beth Israel, 1475 Water St. (341-9940), Art Levinson—President. Fri., Sept. 5: El Cee Rosh Hashanah Candle Lighting, 7:00pm; Evening Service, 7:30pm. Sat., Sept. 6: First day of Rosh Hashanah: Morning Service, 9:30am; Torah reading, 10:45am; Candle Lighting, 7:00pm; Evening Service, 7:30pm.

Sun., Sept. 7: Second day of Rosh Hashanah: Morning Service, 9:30am; Torah reading 10:45am; Evening Service, 7:00pm.

For information on campus contact Mel Bloom at 4537.

The Evangelical Free Church
YMCA Building, 1800 Division St., Sunday Services—9:30am College Class, 10:30am Worship, 7:00pm Bible Hour—
Rev. Fred Moore, Pastor: 341-6013.

Persons
Become a real part of this university, get into one of the most active student governments in the state of Wisconsin—apply for Student Government elections in the Student Government office just outside of the Gridiron.

Wanted: Girl Scout Leader—call 341-3223.

Meeting Notices
All Medical Technology Juniors and others interested in applying for their internships assemble in room A 109 Science Building at 7pm, September 9.

All human beings willing to be part of the Pointer Staff—this includes Comm. 127-227 people—meet in the Pointer Campuses, southeast wing first floor—Gesell Bldg. Meeting will be Monday at 6 pm.

Housing Wanted
Four males looking for an apartment anywhere in the city. call 436-2249.

Help Wanted
College Sales Representative needed to sell brand name stereo components to students at lowest prices. High commission, no investment required. Serious inquiries ONLY! FAD COMPONENTS, INC. 20 Passaic Ave. Fairfield, New Jersey 07006. Jerry Diamond:201-227-6814.

Address envelopes at home. $800 per month possible. See ad under Business Opportunities. Triple “S”.

Business Opportunities
Address envelopes at home. $800 per month possible. Offer details, send 50 cents (refundable) to: Triple “S”, 699-H42 Highway 138, Pinion Hills, CA 92372.
Point r  Pa ge

November 7, 1972, the ascension of King Richard.

Several times a year, he would have me read it to him. But one day, after eight years of staring into nothing, my Uncle Kilimanjaro finally gave in and underwent a cornea transplant, regaining his sight. I went to visit him in the hospital, expecting to see him smiling from ear to ear, but when looking in the mirror, he hardly seemed himself, his eyes were eight years old, and he was for Papa’s short story, “The Snows of Kilimanjaro,” and set out to do. So I recalled my Uncle Kilimanjaro, to help him pass the time, once my Uncle Kilimanjaro, to help me read it to him.

It was, after all, not too long ago that Richard Nixon was Blind from the age of forty-two, my Uncle Kilimanjaro lived in a world given over to darkness. As a kid, to help him pass the time, once my education had advanced enough, I used to go over to his house and act as his eyes, reading to him. He was particularly fond of Ernest Hemingway; having chosen in his youth to calling himself Uncle Kilimanjaro, he supposed in John, which he saw as much to common and anonymous. One of his decided preferences was for Papa’s short story, “The Snows of Kilimanjaro,” and several times a year, he would have me read it to him.

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

Suddenly, there it is: the ideal apartment, a veritable $108-a-month nirvana to your weary eyes. Out comes the lease, on goes the signature. The landlord-tenant sterility dance is finished before you even notice what legal and financial potency you've lost for the next twelve months. But after all, what are a few rights in return for no roaches? Perhaps a little peace of mind or no heat until December or a couple hundred dollars on a surprise eviction.

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

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

1. The lease is a contract. Like most popular belief, you do have the right to enjoy your apartment. Even with the current housing shortage in some college communities, you're signing a legal agreement, not a release for an involuntary confinement. Nevertheless, you'll probably find clauses which prohibit parties, stereo, guests, pets, air conditioners, remodeling, repairs, beeping things people usually associate with a home. At some point the protection of your landlord's property nudges your right to privacy out of the picture.

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

Here's some Orwellian gobbledegook I signed a few years ago, again from a standard lease: "This lease and the obligations hereunder to pay rent hereunder...shall in no wise be affected, impaired or excused because the Landlord is unable to supply or is delayed in supplying any service expressly or impliedly to be supplied or is unable or is delayed in making any repairs, additions, alterations or decorations..." Translation: you must pay rent even if their landlord doesn't provide heat, electricity, repairs or any other service he promised...quite a switch from the universal consumer axiom that you don't pay for what you don't receive.

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

So you only pay for your own holes in the wall after finals, make sure you and your landlord inspect the place before you move in and make a written inventory of all damage. If he refuses to take the tour, take along a friend and make your own list. If your list contradicts his, he will be legally bound to compromise. Anyone, including a tenant, can prove valuable.

For more clout try using the model inventory checklist and security deposit contract available free from the Sacramento County Consumer Protection Bureau, 161 H St., Sacramento, CA 95841. The model agreement resulted from a survey of landlords and tenants to find out that of an estimated $1.5 million in security deposits, over half the money was being withheld illegally. Confirming what many students knew, the bureau concluded that security deposits had become "an incredible ripoff!"

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

One factor in your favor: most landlords don't write their own lease, they just use whatever the local legal form supplier happens to carry. To take a dim view, this means they may know they're gypsying you, but not exactly how. With some knowledge of your housing law, you (or better yet a group of tenants) can win back a few rights and survive until feudalism is officially declared dead.

One last tactual or symbolic protest, depending on your negotiating strength, is to present your landlord with your own lease. Try to let him sort through it. He may discover that you've anticipated a clause and fly-speak print. A good proponent model lease is available free from the National Housing and Economic Development Law Project, 2113 Warrington St., Berkeley, CA 94704.

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

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

If I were to say it is a privilege for a child to attend a public grade school or for you to use a public park, or a motorist to use a public road, I'm certain that repairmen, who reposed faith in the fact that it was their right, if not this right a right? The reality is that public higher education is a right! As a citizen you have the right to attend and receive a quality education. You have the right to demand that the services be provided that are necessary to your education. It is your right to point out to those who do not provide the service that you have paid for and expect to receive it.

English means that you do not surrender any other rights while you take advantage of this service. It also means you do not assume any additional rights simply because you are a student at a public university. That is an important point to remember. It is neither a privilege to attend nor are you privileged while you attend a public university. It's time for everyone to realize this point beginning with the university.

The following is an open letter to all UWSP vep...To the Campus Vets-Berens-Scribner Post No. 6, the American Legion, would like to take this opportunity to "Welcome Your Membership"into Post No. 6, the Third Largest American Legion Post in the State. The Clubhouse is located at 1099 Clark Street, one block south of the downtown business district.

The Cubhouse daily open hours are from 10 a.m. to 1 a.m. Monday through Saturday. The Sunday hours are from noon to 1 a.m. In September we reserve our schedule of dinner and other events until the following June.

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

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

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

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

Page 35
The 1975-76 Student Handbook
by UWSP's student government (62 pages, free)
Reviewed by Pete Litterski
It will never make the best sellers list and it will probably never win its authors a Pulitzer prize but the new Student Handbook should prove to be very useful to students this year. To tell the truth the handbook isn't one of those intense books that you find hard to put down until you've read it from cover to cover. Actually if you tried that it might help cure your insomnia. Plot development in this book is very weak and the characters are quite non-descript, yet the content of this piece is sometimes very interesting.

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

But don't get me wrong, cartoons aren't the only reason to check out the book before chucking it out. For instance, pages 37-40 serve as a directory for where to go and who to see for some of the many questions or problems you might run across this year. With this directory you might no longer have to go to one office just to be sent to another office where you could just get lucky enough to be sent to the right office to take care of your situation.

Much of the information provided in the handbook overlaps data available in other university publications such as the Student Catalog but this book makes it more accessible and in some cases more up to date.

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

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

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

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

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

Or would they...?
movies

Nashville
ABC Entertainment
Directed by Robert Altman
Reviewed by Albert Stanek

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

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

The movie automatically stuns you with a bizarre collection of characters that almost all remind you of someone you know. It lets you work overtime as a peeping tom while you're treated to a collection of music that, no matter how you define it, entertains you. Somewhere along the way you're and ended up being one of the few good movies of 1975. It's as the feeling Spiro Agnew's kid had when they nabbed him in the sweet heady rose bushes.

Robert Altman is not shy about the fact that he imbibles in cannabis a lot. This production of his has that scent, and it shows In their tunes.

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

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

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

— ALBERT STANEK

records

Nashville-The Original Soundtrack
ABC Records (ABCD-883)

Reviewed by Albert Stanek

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

— ALBERT STANEK

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

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

"I'm Easy", a tune written by Keith Carradine should be released on a 45—I take that back. Why kill a good song? Carradine has got a Michael Murphy type delivery with an uptown down-home message. I wouldn't doubt it if you'll start hearing this number on one of the Super SPT's or Big 60's.

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

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

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