Quizzical eyes, overshadowed by bushy eyebrows which hold an element of mystery, gazed around the room at the various people attending the three day workshop. Faced with the responsibility of passing on his ideas to the 60 some people who had come to the Carlston Art Gallery June 14, 15, and 16, the man thoughtfully stroked his beard as he searched for an answer or groped for the proper explanation. The man was Brian Way, a very talented British actor who has chosen to spend his time teaching others to be themselves.

The following year it opened as a children's theatre and grew to become one of the largest organizations in Great Britain. Brian Way then went on to establish a community arts workshop at Centre Theatre by conducting courses and workshops for teachers in creative drama. His unique ideas were soon spread to other parts of the world through his tours to South Africa, Rhodesia, the West Indies, Canada, the United States, and all of the Scandinavian countries.

It all started at the Old Vic in England where Brian Way did small parts. His amazement in seeing young children attending the Shakespearean plays grew until the idea emerged to create a proper level of dramatic experience especially for children.

In 1943, he began going to schools and working with the children in drama. Ten years later he founded Theatre Centre which became a workshop for unemployed actors.

Continued in center section
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Thursday, June 16, UWSP state-paid employees held an informational picket to get support from the local populace and let the area people know they can’t live on a two percent pay increase.

Carrying signs claiming that “Unions build better life” and “State Employees Underpaid”, picketers walked in front of Old Main before work, during their lunch hour, and after work. But few or none missed days of work. They can’t afford to.

Included in the WSEU (Wisconsin State Employees Union) from this campus are the blue collar workers (maintenance), clerical and related areas (typists and librarians), and technicians. Not included are faculty members, and confidential and management personnel.

The state’s proposed salary increase for top management has increases in salaries for positions such as the Secretary of the Department of Administration being greater than the total amount of money some WSEU members are paid in a whole year.

The Department of Labor has defined the amount of $17,307 as being a “modest but adequate” level of salary for a family of four. Less than two percent of WSEU members earn a sufficient salary for that support.

While the WSEU is being asked to settle for the two percent increase, the executive secretary of a non-union group, representing UW-faculty said that a 15 percent increase over the next two years for faculty and staff members can only be described as “insufficient” (i.e. a laborer making $8,571 a year will receive an increase of $171 with the two percent proposal bringing the total salary to $8,742, while a faculty member making $23,316 with a 15 percent increase will receive an additional $3,497 making a total of $26,813). Gary Stoot, president of the local chapter of the union, said that all they are asking for is the state be fair to union members. After all, Stoot went on, it would be illegal for the union to go on strike, but when the state is the employer then what are members to do when the state won’t negotiate.

The 23,000 employees represented by the WSEU claims that for too many years the members have accepted inadequate pay adjustments because of the argument that the financial condition of Wisconsin could not allow more equitable pay increases.

Meanwhile the State has argued that WSEU employees earn the same or more as other comparable workers in Wisconsin. Now, however, a survey by the Department of Administration supports the argument that state employees are underpaid.

It appears that the state may be facing the possibility of a strike and it can only be hoped that the matter doesn’t advance that far and that contracts can be worked out in negotiations.

Stout said that last Thursday picketing was merely informational and asks that concerned people write letters to the legislature.
Three Cheers For Joe College

To the Pointer

Have I wasted four years? Although others may disagree, I do not think so. I am more confident and able and I can honestly say that most of the time I am happy. I have changed a great deal since I was a freshman. As a freshman, I never thought very much about the future. If I had, I am sure I would have done things differently. But not too differently.

I had a great deal of fun here, and to the new class I wish the same. At times you may be drunk and rowdy, but that too, no matter what your dorm director might say, is part of becoming a different, hopefully better, person. You will hear a great deal about grades up here, but they do not mean all that much in your first year. Try not to flunk anything, but do not let anyone tell you that you are not fit for college.

When, as a freshman, I was on academic probation, my dorm director suggested college might not be for me; she was wrong. Last year I received highest honors (with seventeen credits). If that is not suited to college, then the number of people graduating from here should be considerably reduced. Listen to the advice of your dorm directors and RA's, but always make your own choices. You know yourself much better than they ever will. Do not try to "find yourself" because if you ever do you will be a very dull and mixed up person. Respect your profs. Most of them are very intelligent. College can be great and horrible at the same time, but when you graduate, you will not have wasted four years.

Stan Konarski

Letters Policy

1. Letters should not exceed a 300 word maximum. Longer letters allowed at editor's discretion.

2. All letters submitted to the Pointer must be signed. Names will be withheld upon request but all letters must be signed.

3. Deadline-noon Monday.

Deposit letters in the boxes outside the Grid, COPS, or CCC. Address mail correspondence to Pointer, 113 Communication Building, UWSW, Stevens Point, 54481.

Informal CO-ED SOFTBALL

Open to anyone, so get a team together and play for fun.

Games:
Tuesday at 4:00 starting June 28 at the playing field next to the gym.

Sign-up still going till June 24 in the Student Activities Office

DON'T MISS THE FUN!
By Patricia Ann Mather

Chancellor Lee Sherman Dreyfus today declared at his state convention, held here on the UWSP campus last month, to open its doors to the people and get back to the ideals and issues of "fighting Bob" LaFollette.

Dreyfus took the opportunity of his keynote address to lay out what he saw as the Republican's future course to becoming a healthy party once again and thereby keeping the political system healthy. The two party system as we know it is at great jeopardy, according to Dreyfus. He feels that the census in 1980 and the redistricting it will initiate in 1981 by a large Democratic legislature could be the "Armageddon" of the Republican party and therefore the two party system in the United States.

In an effort to avert this, Dreyfus urged the party to "Remove the doormen, reopen the party, and let in the young, minorities, and working people, and restore Progressive Republicanism."

Because he believes so strongly in the two party system and preserving it as a functional political tool, Dreyfus has considered the possibility of running for governor on the Republican ticket. Heretofore, Dreyfus has never been known as a Republican or Democrat, but as a "Republocrat" or an Independent.

Dreyfus stated that the Republican party must turn to Independents, to replenish their dwindling ranks and make them strong again. He urged the Republicans to "think of their roots and have faith in the people as did Robert M. LaFollette."

According to Dreyfus the threat to the people's power today, which he wants the Republicans to fight, are big labor, big business and bureaucracy. Under debate, Wisconsin Republicans adopted election primary laws; legislation for the betterment of the environment and human health, specifically related to working conditions; and restrictions on unfettered insurance companies, and lobbyists for other big business.

Much of the backing which Dreyfus wants the Republicans to fight, are the people's power today, which he wants the Republicans to fight, are big labor, big business and bureaucracy. Under debate, Wisconsin Republicans adopted election primary laws; legislation for the betterment of the environment and human health, specifically related to working conditions; and restrictions on unfettered insurance companies, and lobbyists for other big business.

The collective bargaining and landlord tenant issues dominated the lobbying efforts of the Student Government and the SGA Executive Board during a trip to Madison June 11.

Collective bargaining would allow the Association of University of Wisconsin Faculty (TAWF) to have AFL-CIO representatives bargain on contracts directly with the state. The SGA is working with United Counties Organization (UCO), a state-wide organization of student governments, in gaining a student role at the bargaining table. If collective bargaining is approved.

"We want legislators to think of students when they legislate, rather than representatives talk to them about collective bargaining," President Rick Tank explained.

United Council President Jim Eagon, former SGA president, said they are not asking for a student vote in the bargaining process. "We just want to assure that the student perspective is known at the bargaining table," he said.

"Through tuition, a quasi-contractual relationship exists between faculty and students. Rob Stevens, a UC staff member, indicated, "We should have a right to some input on this basis," he said.

Mike Barry, Executive Director of the SGA, said the legislators are warning the idea of collective bargaining. "We could probably still stop it this session, but that would hurt relations with TAWF," he said.

Barry said he feels it would be better to work with TAWF and hopefully acquire an acceptable student role in the bargaining process.

Several landlord-tenant bills have again been introduced this session. The legislators seem to be receptive to a bill that would set-up a contractual relationship to protect both landlords and tenants. Deb Duckart, Vice-president of the SGA said.

No one bill was pushed by the student lobbyists. Instead, they stressed the need for some type of legislation to prevent the abuses presently occurring.

Two other issues were also addressed by the lobbyists: decriminalization of marijuana and the legal drinking age.

Tank said he feels the senate is waiting for and will follow the assembly action on decriminalization. "It's being taken seriously; it's possible to get it passed this session," he said.

Many legislators indicated that while they personally agree with decriminalization, their constituencies do not, so they will vote against it.

The bill will probably not come to a vote until the end of summer. Eagon urged supporters of the move to write their legislators. He feels several letters could change several minds and result in the votes needed for passage.

The bill to raise the legal drinking age to 19 was amended to allow high school graduates to be exempt from the measure. Tank said the change will be capable of decriminalizing those beliefs and alternatives which make sense to that individual.

With that dogma, it is not surprising to hear Dreyfus tell the Republican party, in the words of Robert M. LaFollette, to open the party to the people.
Chileda bids adieu to UWSP campus

By Catherine Geniesse

Chileda Institute for Educational Development has been an integral part of the Stevens Point community for four years and now Chileda is leaving.

On June 7, 1977, the administration of Chileda Institute held a press conference and announced, "We have discovered in La Crosse a series of sponsors to help us create the Chileda that the multi-handicapped child deserves... We will move to La Crosse prior to August. Interim housing has been procured beginning July 25 and the new houses will be completed in the spring of 1978."

The interim housing for the 51 children is one floor of Holy Cross Seminary. The permanent housing will be adjacent to Saint Francis of Assisi Hospital and will consist of "living learning units" housing 12 children, with six-eight therapy assistants and one full time therapist. The new facility also includes a central clinic building.

The concept of Chileda was developed in the late 1960's, but it was not until 1972 that Chileda was formally established. The name Chileda, a Cherokee Indian word meaning "Onward and Upward," was chosen because it most aptly described the ongoing fight of the brain-injured child.

Chileda is the only institution in the midwest and as far as is known in the country that serves the needs of the multi-handicapped child. A multi-handicapped child is one who has any combination of disorders, such as blindness and cerebral palsy.

The program is highly medical and each child is given 24 hour professional observation and treatment. Chileda offers one-to-one ratio of staff to child, giving the youngster the greatest opportunity for rehabilitation. The children enrolled at Chileda live in all areas of the state and a number of children are from out of state.

Chileda offers unique services and facilities to the multi-handicapped child such as early intervention, as well as special education services, physical therapy, occupational therapy, and music therapy. In an aggressive approach to therapy, each child is given the attention that he or she deserves.

Students had a chance to throw some questions at young abou Students had a chance to throw some questions at Young about collective bargaining and mandatory dorm residency to which he answered briefly and then made his exit.

Other high points of the meeting were an appearance by Chancellor Lee Sherman Dreyfus and a decision by UC to join the National Student Association. This will give UC an opportunity to have more input into issues on the national level.

Another interesting aspect of the meeting was a showing made by Eau Claire, the only school not represented in United Council. Going on two years ago, Eau Claire withdrew from UC due to personal conflicts. However, they are going to join again and two representatives present at Saturday's meeting.

The next United Council meeting will be held in Madison on August 13.

United Council compromises on collective bargaining

By Gail Gatton

It took six hours of questioning, hassling, debating and even some yelling, but United Council members and TAUF (The Association of Wisconsin Student Faculty) representatives reached an agreement concerning a student role in UW-collective bargaining.

At the meeting, held Saturday, June 18, on the Stevens Point campus, other issues were stressed or de-emphasized in order that UC members could get TAUF to recognize the need for student input into collective bargaining.

Collective bargaining is the negotiation about wages, hours and working conditions between workers organized as a group and their employer(s).

UC felt it was important that students be allowed to voice their concerns at bargaining sessions since many of the terms could affect student affairs.

After TAUF fore apart the UC proposal, the rest of the time was spent trying to piece it back together again. UC gave in on nearly all of TAUF's points, but did manage to retain the right for student representatives to attend and make an oral presentation at bargaining sessions.

Representing TAUF was President Bob Baruch, who is a member of Stevens Point's Theater Arts faculty, and Executive Secretary Ed Muscat of UWSP's Student Government. President Rick Tank said that he was "less than enamored with the final proposal adopted by the UC."

TAUF cut out of the proposal such things as student participation in fact-finding procedures, the right to initiate items on the agenda, and the meeting of both parties before the signing of a written contract.

Other than the collective bargaining issue, UC received an appearance by UW's President Elect Edwin Young.

Young spoke at the beginning of the meeting and immediately claimed that he wasn't going to give a speech. He then went on to announce that "the system's in pretty good shape and doesn't need any drastic change."

Young also stated that he was going to push for more grants to students and less loans because the taxpayers should pick up these bills rather than having a young person come out of college and start life with a couple thousand dollars worth of debts.

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U.A.B. PRESENTS:
BRUCE LEE
in
"ENTER THE DRAGON"
Tonight, June 23
7:00 P.M. Cost 50c
in the Program Banquet Room
PLUS: A coffeehouse following the movie.

The Pointer Page 5 June 23, 1977
Homecoming
Top of the news tonight
Hugo A. Machtan, 92, air's plans to break camp with third wife Rose Effie, 88, after brutal pummeling by his young bride's cane. Details at 6.

Coffeehouse
Balladeer, it occurs to me that even things I thought I'd buried long enough ago to be safely deep easily resurface when one like you employs the proper pick.

Darlene Machtan

UAB PRESENTS THE ACCLAIMED MOVIE
"CAMELOT"
Starring Richard Harris-Vanessa Redgrave-Franco Nero
THURSDAY, JUNE 30—50°
7:00 p.m. Program Banquet Room
Plus a coffeehouse following the movie.

Darlene Machtan
By Sue Malzahn

Six thousand dollars and we’re in the movie business. Well, not actually in it, but a vital part of at least one film’s production. Maybe it couldn’t be done without us, considering that UWSP Student Government allocated six thousand dollars to begin its production.

Involved is the new film project of Dr. Roger Bullis, a member of the UWSP Communications faculty at UWSP. Bullsis previously produced and directed 99 Bottles, which dealt with alcohol abuse and received national recognition. The film currently underway will deal with problems encountered by minority students in predominantly white communities like Stevens Point. Bullsis, the project coordinator, is working on the film in conjunction with producer Jim Schneider and associate producer/script consultant Barbara Farlow of the UWSP Extended Services Office.

The subject of the film, according to Schneider, is “to tell the story of minorities as seen by minorities.” Filming is still in the planning stages and no specific shooting locations have been arranged. However, Schneider expects most of the shooting to take place on campus. Since minority problems can best be exposed by those individuals who experience them, personal expression will be a significant part of the movie. At this early stage most of the filming consists of discussions and the airing of problems by minority students.

Of course, much of such early filming may not actually appear in the finished product, but you have to start somewhere and that seems to be an appropriate beginning. Schneider commented that there is no definite planned outline of the movie and no intent to present only the “talking heads” of minority students. Rather, he hopes to produce a film encompassing the minority problem in a wider scope, returning to cuts of discussion only intermittently.

The movie will deal mainly with three American racial minorities: black, native American, and chicano. At this point Schneider plans to emphasize those problems that different minorities have in common, although problems not shared by all (such as urban and rural difficulties) will not be ignored. The film will focus largely on problems related to campus life which include social, the bearded weapon areas. A main focus will also be placed on minority relations to the community.

Little difficulty is expected in getting minority students to participate. Farlow commented that minority students are often eager for the opportunity to express grievances and problems. Most people are honest whereas, but Schneider feels that actual filming tends to intimidate. He urged that trust between the participating minorities and the film crew must be built up gradually. He also stressed that the project is not a public relations film for the university. The main concern is to deal with and expose the problems of minorities. The profit factor is not a top priority.

In fact, Schneider is not certain that the film on minorities will be as successful in getting public support as 99 Bottles was. The main reason for this, says Schneider, is that minorities cannot be expected as that of alcoholism. Furthermore, the minority film is not expected to have the extensive distribution that was possible for 99 Bottles. It is suspect that the minority film will be used largely for and restricted to educational purposes for use in high schools, human relations courses, dormitory lounges and social service groups.

The total cost of the film is estimated at $6,127,000. As a low-cost budget as compared to a film produced commercially. This low-cost budget is made possible through university facilities and the talent of Communication majors.

By Karl Garson and Bob Ham

The ceiling is disappearing. The lights on some of the beer signs are out, and the stools are gone—sold. One by one, the vital signs of the Harmony Bar are dropping to zero. Six days from now, on Wednesday the 21st, the Harmony will close forever. Shortly thereafter, the Stevens Point Redevelopment Authority, which bought the place, will tear down—without the patrons haven’t already.

When asked how he felt about the fate of the Harmony Bar, co-owner Jim Jensen poured himself an enormous tumbler of vodka, added orange juice for coloring, and explained, “Three years in college business is enough.” Jensen plans to go into rustic fences after he loses the place of his bar partner, Conrad Graczky, will be going into Christmas wreaths, bee hives, and circus tents.

The last night at the Harmony promises to be a day in history as an unusual act. According to Jensen, everything will be cleared out by then, and the band “Shine” will be playing. Over 500 people can fit into the bar as it is now—when its emptied, half of Point is liable to end up squandering there. “We’re gonna be a hell of a lot of wasted work on Thursday,” Jensen predicted.

When asked about the fate of his many regular customers, Jensen said, “Bernie’s, Congress, and the Yacht Club would probably be getting increased business. Contrary to reports, the Harmony will not be relocating.”

The building which houses the soon to be defunct Harmony, was an interesting history. It’s dated 1894, and was built by the Langenbergs, who owned the local brewery. The Langenbergs family lived in the upstairs section, which now houses the Moose Temple. The downstairs section, now the Harmony, was an art shop, then a grocery, before finding its niche as a tavern. And what’s the ultimate fate of the Harmony?

The Stevens Point Redevelopment Authority will tear it down and, to rudely paraphrase Joni Mitchell, they’ll put up a parking lot.

Harmony Fantasy

Bob and I found two empty bar stools in the Harmony, sat down, and talked over some drinking. Three hours later, when the bar opened, Bob ordered a round, turned to me, and said, “You can call me Gondo if you like.” I passed out.

When I came to, we were in a barn. The mood was black and white. So were the moos. Visions of the past few days flashed before me. I was clad in a loin cloth. There was the Ferrari crashing into the Cessna at the Stevens Point airport. There was the maple tree in its full fall plumeage.

“I lost all my socks the other day,” Bob was saying. “I think it’s a genetic problem. My parents used to put their feet into microwave ovens.”

“Tell me more about yourself,” I said.

“1’m double jointed,” he began.

“Where?”

“Mostly in Detroit, though I’ve been known to fall over in small towns throughout America.”

“It’s my turn now,” I said. “My sister who lives in Canoga Park is an only child. She got straight A’s in the dean’s list. Then, one day, she was in the delivery room. Later in life when I came to, we were in a barn. The mood was black and white. So were the moos. Visions of the past few days flashed before me. I was clad in a loin cloth. There was the Ferrari crashing into the Cessna at the Stevens Point airport. There was the maple tree in its full fall plumeage.

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Who said that?” said the burliest nun.

“Nun of your business,” said Bob.

“Besides, it was Karl.” The two nuns picked me up by my ankles, and threw me out into the moonlight.

“Bob,” I said, “let’s get out of here.”

Running through the marsh south of the barn was no easy task, but finally we gained the higher ground a mile away. Sunrise could not be far off, we reasoned, and with the Vatican’s agents searching for us, we planned to lie low for as long as we could. We were both exhausted. “Karl,” Bob said, “let’s work our way back to the Harmony and get out.”

Our thoughts were interrupted by the sound of dogs yelping. “Are those your dogs?”

“My dog—my dogs—they were your dogs.”

Well then, they must be somebody else’s dogs—already owned. We made a run for it, just as the morning broke.

Time was running out. “After it!” Bob exclaimed. Soon we were chasing Time all over the countryside. An hour passes. “There goes another one,” one of the Vatican’s agents hollered. “The bastard!” It was hopeless. We threw ourselves down on the wet grass, and were wiped out of sight. Soon Time was gone completely, and we hadn’t caught on.

We heard some dogs again, and eyed another accusingly. Suddenly we were in a car wash. I went through and got auto-massaged. Bob got a hot wax, but not before the Vatican’s agent interrupted by a farmer who wanted to use his barn to finish a novel. Suddenly Bob woke up and said: “I don’t like nuts. They have such awful habits.” As in on cue, two large burly nuns entered the barn. They imitated the Vatican’s agent in terms of appeal to the weight around, bad-mouthing the cows, kicking the chickens, and stomping the silage. “Down with the Pope,” Bob shouted.

The Pointer Page 7 June 23, 1977
Brian Way

When his book Development Through Drama was published, his ideas and extraordinary methods were spread even further. The techniques he had developed and mastered so completely came through his increasing exposure among children, as he played out with them. He even taught them and proved them valid. Today, the evidence of their effect rests in the fact that he is in such demand.

The Educational Arts Association is sponsoring his sixth trip to the United States. UWIP was the third stop on the tour. Out-of-state teachers as well as those from Steven Point And Wisconsin joined the University's program.

The next time the English actor did was test the conscience of his participating students. They were instructed to concentrate on a still photograph created with the conscience blanking out rapidly. When it did, its attention was focused with the next part, which was an effort to make each person aware of his own existence.

"Using their sense of hearing, sight, touch, the group examined the lines and colors in their own hands. Through this examination other patterns were found and things that were never seen before were discovered. Then the group described their clothing and learned the exact texture of what they wore. This led the feel of their fingers in cool, soft clay. All this time their sense were alert, listening, touching, until their imaginations also became involved. The rhythm taping of a familiar beat then became the agent used to activate their imaginations, and each individual was encouraged to change the images they saw with another. This relacion. His participants experience this is the workshop, learn from it and then practice it on the children they teach.

During his sessions, Mr. Way initiated activities which would bring his participants to develop such important details concentration, the use of one's senses to improve that concentration, imagination, intuitive experience, practice in speech, recognition of emotional feelings and confidence.

Now let these elements form a circle around a pre-school child. While the child plays, the master of all these attributes without anyone ever teaching him. The first lesson of a small life before more knowledge on him - at a faster rate than future years ever will. This fact forms the basis for Brian Way's Theory that all children are intelligent and creative beings and that adults destroy this somewhat with their criticism and set expectations.

This became evident in one of his longer projects. The end result was a play where an enemy was being taken. The children were divided into groups, each group given a piece of green material that had been provided for them. The children had to evoke the model which contained land and water, something old and something new.

With his methods, Mr. Way's students become a photograph of the sea's terror.

As with the children, the adults attending the workshop were encouraged to play. In doing so, they released their emotional involvement with their own heart, mind, body, and soul to express themselves. This facilitated a proper balance of well being and happiness.

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By this time Brian Way had his participants highly absorbed in their activity. Through his own enthusiasm he involved them and by not questioning or criticizing the actions they took, he allowed their emotions to come forth.

now it is truly an art gallery, said one person examining the designs arranged in circles and pyramids, overlapping, swirling, and toppling.

"Look how attractive ours look, commented another, who had been comparing.

The room was filled with excitement and anticipation. The "whole thing was just beautiful," exclaimed another student, as everyone began to leave for a short break.

It seemed just short of saturation that Brian Way could establish such great excitement in so short a time. His method of expressing himself was so enthusiastic that those around him caught it and then lost themselves.

It seemed just short of microsecond that Brian Way could establish such a close relationship and radiate such great excitement in so short time. His method of expressing himself was so enthusiastic that those around him caught it and then lost themselves.

Mr. Way feels an enormous responsibility knowing that those who attended his workshops have given up their time and money to do so. This is why he is able to share himself to his students at work, it is so important to him that his students may learn what he considers exciting.

He draws them into it by obtaining their trust and making them believe in him. As soon as they do this he becomes creative. They must not reflect either their own individuality. The enthusiasm they give are the energy they use. His student, "It's beautiful," Brian Way comments on people who've never even met each other before, work so well together. With each separate presentation the audience changed as a group and after another performed their stories featuring the characters of "A Shadow in Disaster or Excitement at the Acacia Bridge, or the Deep Sleep in the Tragedy of 'As Subway Springs Turn'

The immense creativity and differentiation that made each act individual was thrilling. It makes you wonder what Brian Way was thinking and the many different methods of response he had received to his project. A smile stretched across his face and his eyes were bright. But he did not bother him by trying to peek out the best or the most talented student. He is unnecessary, he feels that creativity one person's unique way of expressing his creativity is highly important.

This is why he gives workshops for teachers. By treating his participants as he believes children should be treated, they can experience its positive effect and use his methods with their young students.

A is so important because children are so important. Mr. Way recognized the amount of intelligence and fantastic creativity they possess. He has ignored the frequently overbearing tendency to stress intelligence, and instead has developed a method to release what is already inside a child.

He teaches his students by igniting their imagination through a new combination of their senses. Newly released emotions allow them to follow his instructions, act silly, pretend to be crazy, to act like a monster, in a light, or take a journey. He tells them he act out a still picture, instructing them in imaginative or how a documentary might have been done about it.

Brian Way believes his program equally lends itself to everything imaginative and artistic. Through drawing, music and drama his group was experiencing, discovering, and creating together. The evidence was there at the end of the session: on the walls, the arrangements of colorful chalk drawings and the long portraits of moods reflected in different pastels. The children were aware of the model which had been composed of sand and the surrounding tables, clay objects molded with the final expressions of each person. They called it "the beautiful," so they believed in them. They believed to be, with the suspects of others and without argument about others—a happy confidence with the person they've been born to be. And on the other side of the piece, they were aware of the other people by putting on the shoes of the other people.

"People ask me what it all about, you know all that I do is into a contest. I must do that it would be..." Brian Way chuckled and stroked his beard for effect and continued on, his British accent rising and falling through the opportunities provided by the creative integration of the arts in schools, each human being has been given the opportunity to go with the confident feeling they've been without every of others and without argument about others—a happy confidence with the person they've been born to be. And on the other side of the piece, they are aware of the other people by putting on the shoes of the other people.
Julep, go on a crash diet, shed about three day, I got put into a doubles match with three guys who came on like Jimmy as a useful member of society. I do lousy at stuff like that; I'm not very a complicated assignment - remove the frog's vital parts, list them.

Conners, Bjorn Borg, and Hie Natase. They looked like pros. I looked like with my hands, I can 't put things back together, and I tend to throw up a lot. guitars out on the grass - I'm in trouble here. I don't think time is all that complicated upon my home for being in the wrong place at the wrong time. Take the other day, for

designed for a completely different planet, and that 's why I have so much other way.

There would even be time for a nap and a shower.

There's definitely something unusual about me. I have an uncanny talent for being in the wrong place at the wrong time. Take the other day, for instance—38 degrees, a cool breeze swirling around, two ladies playing guitars out on the grass—I'm in Bio-lab, digging organs out of a frog. It was a complicated assignment—remove the frog's vital parts, list them alphabetically, put them back in the right places, and help the frog return as a useful member of society. I do lousy at stuff like that; I'm not very good with my hands, I can't put things back together, and I tend to throw up a lot.

I always seem out of place. My tennis class is a good example. The first day, I got put into a doubles match with three guys who came on like Jimmy Conners, Bjorn Borg, and Ilie Nastase. They looked like pros. I looked like Don Knotts with a flyswatter. The other guys immediately sensed I was a beginner when I offered to pitch. A minute later, when I returned a volley, ran around the court, and slid into home, they knew they had trouble.

No matter where I am at any given time, I'd rather be somewhere else. I'll be at a big party, blasted out of my mind, seducing women by the lonesome for the Square. I can almost see myself, sitting up there in my watch, watching eerie lights flicker across the red desert—and suddenly, I'd be

I've often felt that I'm "not of this world." I defi-nately something unusual about me. I have an uncanny talent

It seems to be, "To feel better, " which translates into, "I'd like to feel better, look more attractive; even foxy.

Another good reason to diet is limited space. Having trouble fitting into clothing, doorways, and double sleepings bags can be disconcerting. When I was in the Navy I was allowed to fly airplanes. (What did I know?) There came the day when my affection for food was outweighed by my affection for fitting comfortably into my airplane. That's when I met the low carbohydrate diet. It works. If you want to feel better by fall, and this is summer, it's worth a try.

First step is the purchase of a book listing the carbohydrate contents of every food from abalone to zucchini. The book I have comes equipped with a height-weight chart and a given sugar index. It tells you how much fat and how much sugar is in the food. It allows you to eat well at home. It's a perfect diet for home use.

Fixing Your Carbs

By Karl Garson

Listen, this story begins with a disclaimer. That means I can't be held responsible if you ignore the following advice. ADVICE: Before beginning any diet, consult your physician (doctor for freshmen), and follow his or her advice.

How clever of you, having guessed this story is about dieting.

There are varying reasons to diet. In our culture the favorite reason seems to be, "To feel better," which translates into, "I'd like to feel better, look more attractive; even foxy.

Another good reason to diet is limited space. Having trouble fitting into clothing, doorways, and double sleepings bags can be disconcerting. When I was in the Navy I was allowed to fly airplanes. (What did I know?) There came the day when my affection for food was outweighed by my affection for fitting comfortably into my airplane. That's when I met the low carbohydrate diet. It works. If you want to feel better by fall, and this is summer, it's worth a try.

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Your weight loss will vary from day to day. Weight may even increase once in a while. For this reason weigh prepared for occasional disappointments. A curiosity I've noted are weight levels at which one seems to remain for a week or more. These are always followed by a steady weight loss. I guess it's just one's body—being stubborn, but the condition is temporary.

If you want to "feel better" by this fall, or are sick of emulating the Goodyear blimp, try the low carbohydrate diet. It works. (I know.)
Iverson Opens Outdoors

By Laurie Low

It has become apparent that man can no longer go anywhere without leaving a trace of his having been there. Maybe you consider that sad, or discouraging, but it is merely a fact congruent to our existence.

When I was young, I always took a shortcut through the park near my home. Short-cuts are indispensable to growing up. Little did I realize then the trace that I would leave, because now that short-cut has become a nature trail for the benefit of anyone who goes to Jules Iverson Memorial Park.

The idea of turning the existing path into a self-guided, nature interpretation trail was conceived by a group of graduate students from this campus. The final product is the result of the co-operative efforts between the Park and Recreation Department and the UWSP.

The trail is approximately one mile long, and consist of 17 stations marked by a numbered cedar post. Each station bears evidence of some natural phenomenon, whether it be the identification of a species of oak tree, or animal, or the formation of the land created by inevitable evolution.

To aid in your appreciation of the trail, a pamphlet has been distributed to various places in the city. The pamphlet explains the purpose of each station. These guidebooks are available at the Chamber of Commerce office, Charles M. White Memorial Library resource center, the University center, and may be found at the beginning of the trail at various times. The guidebook is free.

Now, if you expect to plunge into virgin forest, or if you expect to find yourself secluded by the bounty of nature's serenity, I guarantee you will be disappointed. For one thing, this is not the purpose of the path. Rather, it is intended to give people a chance to learn by themselves and at their leisure something about their environment. Also, the park is a public place used by many people.

The path is informative and pleasurable. It enhances your awareness of what is around you, and especially why it is around you. Which brings us to the reason the trail is called a "nature interpretation trail." If we are to keep any kind of perspective of the value of our environment, we will have to learn how to interpret what our environment is there for, and how it got that way. Everything has purpose.

Almost everything, anyway. As I walked down the trail, I was confronted by the expected birds and squirrels—and unfortunately, more litter than I could carry back with me in one trip. Some of man's traces may be inevitable, some are unnecessary. I encourage everyone to use the trail; a lot of energy and money went forth for a good cause. I also assume that it is everyone's responsibility to respect it. If you are finished with the trail guidebook, place it back in the box at the beginning of the trail. They are reusable.

If you want to chew gum, throw the wrapper away.
If you want to drink beer, which you shouldn't, throw your cans away.
If you are going to leave a trace, leave a purposeful one.

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Crow against the dawn
rising from the rabbit flats
in steady whip-rolls
blackening my vision.

Karl Garson

sly below sea level
the rain
comes
don't
splinters prairie it
smokes highway
it strong as
First National and
Amoco it
yearning tiger
poking into hot
zebra it
comes
don't
thrusts foothills
laughs
into mouth of
old tadpole.

ara taylor

Eulogy for a Lady of the Evening
or
Pinto and White Tail Exchange
Greetings on 13 South

Strange that after we
burn your woods to roadway
and you die
cutting 'cross to meet a friend
I should be the one
who everyone feels sorry for
Darlene Machlan

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The Pointer Page 11 June 23, 1977
Dreyfus Lake faces possible ecocide

By Patricia Ann Mather

The threat to the north campus is no longer the bureaucrats. It's anyone who has not yet learned that motorcycles, cars, and littering parties are not compatible with growing things.

After the ecological shock of having its ground water pumped, its vegetation stripped, and its soil and subsoil gouged from it, the Dreyfus Lake area is just beginning to recover. Unfortunately, littering, over-use by people, motor vehicles and littering parties are not compatible with growing things.

People have also been swimming in the lake, which in itself isn't bad, were it not also associated with the aforementioned ecological disturbances. The main danger of swimming in the lake is to the people themselves. There are no lifeguards and the rim of the lake is steep in some parts.

Desecration of the area only decreases the possibility of it being utilized for recreation purposes in the future. Tests of the water in the lake shows it to be of good quality, but it must be allowed to return at its own speed without pollution becoming introduced. Trails, picnicking and other recreational activities which are compatible with the natural upkeep and educational use of the area, are in the plans for the near future.

The Foundation still owns the land, although it is expected to pass to the university soon. Until it does, there isn't much the university can do to really protect this delicate area, except plead to people's moral senses.

The north campus is simply not ready for use. If you cannot control your curiosity and impatience, at least do not abuse the land with vehicles and litter. The only thing that will prevent the land from becoming a useful and beautiful contribution to our environment once again is us.

By Karl Garson

The threat to the north campus is no longer the bureaucrats. It's anyone who has not yet learned that motorcycles, cars, and littering parties are not compatible with growing things.

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Kiddie Kegler Bowls Over Pros.

By Randy Wievel & Tim Sullivan

The customer at the bar ordered a Budweiser and looked out over the adjoining bowling alley. They were all dark and vacant, except for number 12, where a small, blond boy was practicing.

Convinced he wasn't missing much, the man turned back to his beer.

But the customer was overlooking something. Something special.

The prodigy's name is Bo Ceplina, the son of Bob and Mickie Ceplina, the owners of Bowler Lanes in Wisconsin Rapids. Bo is arguably the best bowler of his age in America and already has his eye on a pro career. Bo's older sisters, Julie and Lori, held city highs in junior, bantam and senior competition. The future is unlimited for Bo, who started bowling at age three and was a baserunner and was called out.

Bo's only regret at the Miller Open was that he couldn't bowl with his idol, Dick Weber. Weber couldn't make the Pro-Am, and "all the really good pros were on the other side."

Bo's 628, with no handicap, was good for second in the Bantam division (11 and under), trailing only a youth with a 60 pin bonus.

This becomes even more astounding when considering that the high pro series of the day was only 638.

Bo's only regret at the Miller Open was that he couldn't bowl with his idol, Dick Weber. Weber couldn't make the Pro-Am, and "all the really good pros were on the other side."

Back at Bowlmor, Bo chalked up a 643 in league play, which was the top individual series for a Bantam boy in the United States.

But what about the perfect game last December? "Some of the strikes were kind of sloppy, but they all swished down," he shrugged.

For good measure, Bo continued rolling strikes until his streak was broken by a 7-10, and he rolled 12."I'm glad she hit the ball, because I could have serious implications," he snapped at 15 by a pesky 10 pin.

He now used a ten-pound ball, and his right thumb is almost twice the size of his left. His approach is five steps, then he delivers what Mickie describes as "a powerful hook."

Indeed, the ball he throws is an astonishing one for a person so small. Despite his home-ade advantage at Bowlmor, he's always done well on foreign lanes.

"He can adjust to any lane, dry or wet," Bob mentions.

Bo's talents are not that surprising when looking at his family. His parents are both accomplished keglers with numerous national honor counts to their credit.

Bob's recent 753 at Bowlmor is believed to be the highest series in Wisconsin Rapids history. He has two perfect games and "five or six 300s."

Bob's older sisters, Julie and Lori, are also no slouches on the lanes.

At one point, the Ceplina family held city highs in junior, bantam and senior competition.

The future is unlimited for Bo, who started bowling at age three and hasn't tired of it yet.

One of the reasons he wants to become a pro is that he wants his dad to see him on television.

"When it happens, I'll cut off his head," he jokes, knowing that Bob's 753 is a good distance ahead.

But Mickie Ceplina doesn't think so. "It won't take long for him to beat Bob," she believes.

And what does Bob Ceplina think of this? "When it happens, I'll cut off his finger," he says.

As he talked from behind the bar, there was a sudden crashing of pins from the previously dormant lanes.

Everyone looked up and noticed that over on 12, Bo had just rolled a perfect game and had left a solitary 10 standing.

It doesn't happen often.

The Pointer Page 13 June 23, 1977
Having always believed that if one is going to admit to being biased, one should do so early, I begin by admitting what I have always disliked about Portage. Two things actually: one has been the appearance of cliquishness, that is, of it having been produced for one certain group and no one else. A good example of this is the Portage of several years ago, where everyone listed as editors had funny titles for themselves, the witiness of which was pretty much reserved for members of University Writers and attendant groupies. I guess the people in charge were never quite sure where to draw the line between frankness and incivility.

As for my second gripe it is somewhat related. Involved is the same self-indulgence and pandering to "cleverness." Good examples of this year's Portage abound: there is first off the dedication ("Especially for nuns with black stockings."), following which (in a spurious Moseley-Hemingway (pseudonym), then the contributor's notes, many of which are attempts to appear wry or cryptic, and finally, on the back cover, beneath the price listing, the "Slightly higher in Polonia " tagline.

Such attempts do little to encourage serious criticism or reception of the magazine as a whole, which is too bad: for an unprofessional venture Portage collected their laurels and considered themselves having done the area's captures with the deavors of this nature, not all of the material is superlative—some of it, in this year's version, deserves to be read

...appear wry and or cryptic, and finally, on the back cover, beneath the pseudonym, then the contributor's notes, many of whom are... Such attempts do little to encourage serious criticism... and help to shed illumination on the poem's subject matter.

My advice to next year's Portage is... that distance which lies between us all... I go on packing the mirrors, knowing what they hold are theirs or what they hold... It is amusing, wry and bizarre, the sort of piece de resistance that brings to mind a collaboration between Gahan Wilson and Woody Allen.

Lastly then, Carol Rucks' "Never Sleep With a Man Who Doesn’t Have Your Phone Number," completes this triinity of exceptional poems. The title is just as deadening. It led this reviewer, anyway, to grit his teeth and read on, hoping the subject line matter would not turn out to some disguised feminist manifesto or arch comment on modern sexual mores. Happily Rucks had me fooled. To me, as it turns out, is neither chauvinistic my coy, but conversational in nature, with regret its single-footed nature. A lover has

The Poets Page 14 June 23, 1977

Area Writers Showcase Talent

Portage: 1977, edited by Alex Latham (University Writers, $2.00, 50 pp.)
Reviewed by Robert Borski

Thus, the phone, which is supposed to represent communication, comes to realize the stillbirth of the love affair. Rucks involves like a umbilicus which accidentially strangles the infant at birth. Rucks' closing stanza thus picks up on this theme and seems to imply that even though we are living in the century which has seen the conquest of the North and South Pole, Mount Everest, and the Marianis Trench, we are still struggling to conquer the human frontier and that distance which lies between us all:

"The black lines of telephone wire between your houses electrify the haunting space..."
"Izitso"
Cat Stevens
A&M
By Bob Ham

Cat Stevens has been improving his musical finesse with each new album. His newest, "Izitso," is his best instrumental performance to date. Unfortunately, "Izitso" also contains the most breathtakingly dumb lyrics Cat has ever penned.

The album is a reminiscence of childhood and growing up. For some reason, Cat seems to have felt it was necessary to revert to a pre-school vocabulary to get the nostalgic flavor across. The lyrics on this album sound like they were all written during milk-and-cookie time, with a crayola. Because of all these silly vocabulary -inventive instrumental numbers, is your average, run-of-the-mill junkfood jazz number. It really doesn't go anywhere, but it's interesting the way Cat embosses that stereophonic "WOOF" over the keyboard backdrops. Cat plays the drums too loud here, but, what the hell, he's the star.

The album kicks off with "Child For A Day," a maudlin little "Long and Winding Road" number with a pretty melody. The song has a little, spark of life in it, possibly because Cat sings it as if it means something to him.

There's enough here (though barely) to make this album worth the money to a hard-core Cat Stevens fan. But if you aren't one of those, this album will not inspire you to join the ranks.

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