The eyes of the poet
function for society.
With them
he is a sensor,
a common nerve,
a collector
of the unique
in the commonplace.
The Transfer Amendment: Human need vs Pentagon greed
guns or butter?

by Terry Testolin  p. 5

Giant CNR mural gets the OK
but now its going to need help from its friends

by Barb Puschel  p. 9

Poetry in Point
The poet and poetry in the area

by Karl Garson  pp. 14&15

Campus TV
The problems of trying to get people to tune in

by Kurt Busch  pp. 16&17

Pointers clinch WSUC title at Superior
Giordana passes 10,000 yard total offense milestone

by John Rondy  p. 19

Contents

By Gail C. Gatton

I always seem to have incredibly bad luck with the men I encounter in the phy-ed building. I don’t mean those nice guys who sit behind the intramural desk and hand out basketballs, I mean the ‘boys’ I run into on the courts, around the balcony, and in the Universal gym room.

For some reason, a small percentage of the male population around here think it owns the phy-ed building. This group, if it had its way, would post an enormous sign in flashing neon lights: “For men only! ‘Girls’ keep out!”

One Thursday night, myself, two female friends and a male friend went to the gym to shoot baskets; play a little two-on-two. The courts in Quandt were all full and had women’s volleyball going on it so we piddled around for awhile and then the women. We play a late Monday’s your night. ‘Boys’ do and if men and women have to be there at separate times, then the seven week nights better be divided up a little more evenly than one for women and six for ‘boys.’

That was the last straw. To begin with, I quit being a girl several years ago and feel that I’m old enough now to be called a woman. And secondly, women have as much right to be in that gym at all times as do the ‘boys.’

We pay the same amount of money to run that building and sports as the men and have to be there at separate times, then the seven week nights better be divided up a little more evenly than one for women and six for ‘boys.’

Our firm stand and angry words soon persuaded the Moron and his ‘boys’ to leave us alone and we finished in peace.

The Moron isn’t a single episode. There have been others. On Monday nights – the one night when we ‘girls’ are ‘allowed’ in – I’ve gone to the Universal gym to do some sit-ups and leg presses and seen 15 guys in there using the equipment. And they don’t appreciate being asked to step aside so a woman can use it.

So every Monday night we have to fight for the gym. Once I was standing in the balcony about 7:30 watching some women’s volleyball games when two guys came and stood next to me with basketball in hands, asking, “When are these ‘chicks’ gonna be done?” For Chrissake, we wanna play basketball.” Patience, child. tomorrow night is yours.

Sometimes even the women hurt the women. We play a late (8:00) volleyball game and kill our opponents in 20 minutes. No one got really worked out so both teams decide to play for awhile yet. But here comes the ref, taking the ball and the net. “How come?” we protest.

“Gotta get ‘em outa the way,” she replies. “The gym opens at nine,” she finishes while 200 guys stand up in the balcony bouncing basketballs and drooling as they eye up the courts. Yech! Seems to me that some of the ‘boys’ on this campus need to do a little thinking and realize that their days of dominance in phy-ed are over. Maybe they better even start sharing the facilities with women because whether they’re willing to or not, we’re going to start taking them.
CORRESPONDENCE

To the Pointer,

In view of the many letters of criticism you receive, I feel it only fair that someone should comment on the excellent column of Mr. Bob Ham. Every week it seems that Mr. Ham’s “Stream of Unconsciousness” is an island of substance in your normal Thursday sea of nothingness. I think that it can safely be said that the “Stream” is undoubtedly the most entertaining feature of the Pointer in the past two years (with the exception of Mr. Schuette’s entertaining and humorous articles about “The Great SGA Scandal”).

David E. Law

To the Pointer,

The Student Chapter of the Wildlife Society of UWSP has the honor of hosting this year’s North Central Section Student Wildlife Conclave on April 14, 15, and 16. Plans are in progress to make this event successful. The weekend will begin with a welcoming party Friday night at the Holiday Inn for the representatives of 15 north central U.S. colleges. Saturday morning there will be a variety of lectures and the afternoon will liven up with the Wildlife Quiz Bowl. Saturday evening there will be a wild game banquet with a dance held afterwards. There are a variety of field trips planned for Sunday including a trip to the Buena Vista Marsh for a look at the prairie chickens.

Help is needed to make the wild game banquet a meal to remember. The Wildlife Society is willing to accept any donations of wild game you have to offer—mammal, bird, or fish. We will pick up and clean the meat if desired. Call Doug 346-2526 room 124, or Dino 344-9253. If you desire to bring your donations in yourself, you may put it in the CNR building freezer in room 101; the key is in room 136.

Plaque with “TWS Conclave, species of game, date, and quantity.” Any game species will be accepted, any quantity large or small, and any edible part of the species’ body. Any questions please call Doug or Dino. Please help make this banquet and the whole conclave a success, not only for the sake of The Wildlife Society, but for the sake of the whole university. Thank-you for your cooperation.

Nancy Shefte
The Wildlife Society Conclave Newsletter
and Banquet Committees

To the Pointer,

After seeing the symposium on Dangers of Low Level Radiation, presented by Gertrude Dixon, and the movie which followed, “Lovejoy’s Nuclear War,” I have become aware of the serious problem that has been nealy hidden from the people of this country. The facts are there, the dangerous effects have been investigated and proven. These are human lives we are dealing with.

The problem in this country is that dollars come before LIVES. That’s exactly the case on the issue dealing with nuclear power plants. Private industry invested their dollars in mines and equipment, and now are after their long term profit returns. Life doesn’t enter the issue when it comes to profits! So plants continue to pop up around the country regardless of the danger they incorporate.

We must get together and form a strong opposition against further plant construction, at least until more questions about the dangers have been answered. And we must get our government on the side concerning lives, not money. So get off your ass and get concerned, because it concerns you!

Jeff Jilek

To the Pointer,

In highly advertised, costly pieces, featured in prominent magazines, etc., nuclear power (plants) is termed the “benign technology,” because, supposedly, its 20 year record shows “far less harm to man and to nature than any other form of energy production.” Phamplets: “Nuclear Power: What & Why?”; “Protecting Nuclear Power Plants”; “Nuclear Reactor Safety” are offered in an arresting array for the customer coming into a utility office of show-room, to view and take.

Who is paying for this consumer’s balm, this soothing salve, to accept a technology fraught with controversy, unproven still to actual safety, radioactive wastes buried in landfill trenches in New York, leaking into Cattaraugus Creek, feeding into Lake Erie, water source for Buffalo. In France, giant steel tanks of nuclear wastes leak; traces of deadly Plutonium are found along the Normandy coast; crabs have ulcerous sores. The storage area has reached three times the acceptable level of radiation.

Nuclear wastes in 50,000 metal barrels dumped into the ocean through 1946-66, fifty miles off San Francisco, have broken open and are allowing radioactive wastes to spread across the ocean floor.

Nationwide, worldwide, the radioactivity of nuclear power (plants) is building up, with no proven way to deal with it. Present nuclear facilities are getting old, tired, worn-out, time to decommission them. An aging plant is a catastrophe waiting to happen. Break-downs will increase. Safety signs inside a ‘worn-out French nuclear reprocessing plant, radiation saturated, warn: “IF THERE IS A CRITICAL REACTION YOUR BEST PROTECTION IS TO FLEE.”

Flee where, flee how?, when recently utilities at a Public Service Commission hearing in Madison resisted at revealing any kind of nuclear plant disaster plans. The public needs this vital education, and to get it, you must inform your Governor, the Public Service Commission, and your representatives that you want Representative Clarenbach’s bill passed, that would require the utilities to pay for phamplets of information Wisconsin citizens should have on nuclear accident emergency plans.

This bill would also forbid the operation of nuclear plants until disaster plans are worked out and evacuation drills performed. (Mrs.) Cornelia Grashek

To the Pointer,

I am writing in regards to a letter written recently by Teri Ryan on car vandalism. Teri certainly isn’t the only one sick of vandalism. This past summer, I spent quite a bit of money getting the dents taken out of the roof of my ’74 Honda Civic. Evidently, someone thought it would be funny to walk over the top of it.

Last week someone vented their anger (or whatever they felt) on my car once again. The result: broken antenna, broken outside mirror, bent windshield wipers, and a large dent in the door. Estimated repair costs: $120. Maybe some of you readers are wondering why I’m bitching since I have car insurance. My insurance policy is $100 deductible so that means I’ll be covered for only $20 of the damages. Now do you wonder why I’m mad?!

I wish whoever is doing this vandalism would stop. I respect your property, couldn’t you at least respect mine?!

Trudi Frautschki
425 Burroughs Hall

November 10, 1977 Page 3 The Pointer
THINGS TO COME

Thursday, November 10
UAB FILM: THE OMEN, 6:30 & 9 p.m. (Program Banquet Rm.-UC)
UAB Video: FLEETWOOD MAC CONCERT, 7 p.m. (CH-UC)
Percussion Ensemble, 8 p.m. (Michelsen Hall-FAB)
SACT Symposium on Survival with Speaker, ERWIN KNOLL, 8 p.m. (Wis. Rm.-UC)
UAB Coffeehouse: PETER ALSOP, 9-11 p.m. (CH-UC)

Friday, November 11
UAB Film: THE OMEN, 6:30 & 9 p.m. (Program Banquet Rm.-UC)
Faculty Guest Recital, Cello & Organ, 8 p.m. (Trinity Lutheran Church)
Univ. Theatre: WEST SIDE STORY, 8 p.m. (Jenkins Theatre-FAB)
UAB Coffeehouse: PETER ALSOP, 9-11 p.m. (CH-UC)

Saturday, November 12
CAMPUS PREVIEW DAY
Football, Eau Claire (Parent's Day), 1 p.m. (H)
Univ. Theatre: WEST SIDE STORY, 8 p.m. (Jenkins Theatre-FAB)
UAB Jazz Night, CLYDE HABERMAN QUARTET, 9-12 p.m. (CH-UC)

Sunday, November 13
UAB Video: PACKERS FOOTBALL GAME, 1 p.m. (CH-UC)
Wind Ensemble Concert, 3 p.m. (Michelsen Hall-FAB)
Univ. Film Soc. Movie: FANTASIA, 7 & 9-15 p.m. (Wis. Rm.-UC)
Univ. Theatre: WEST SIDE STORY, 8 p.m. (Jenkins Theatre-FAB)

cont’d on p. 25

$10 OFF!!
All Frye
Bort
Carleton
Men's & Women's
For A Limited Time Only
(In Stock Sizes Only)

SHIPPY SHOES

MAIN AT WATER

"TOMORROW RIVER RAMBLERS"
Bluegrass Boogie at its best!
with special guest stars
Paul Benson & Pat Bow
Tonight at 8 p.m. for only $1
At

CHONG'S
(FOREVER RUDI'S)
LOCATED ON OLD HWY. 51
Open Everyday Except Mondays At 4:30

To CREATE is MORE BLESSED than TO PURCHASE
EXCEPT FOR ARTS AND CRAFTS SUPPLIES, WHICH YOU CAN USE TO CREATE YOUR OWN FANTASIES
PS. SAVE BIG-BUCKS ON XMAS PRESENTS.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1977
Human need vs Pentagon greed

By Terry Testolin

"Military madness is killing the country."

—from the album, "Songs for Beginners" by Graham Nash

The military-industrial complex is alive and growing, according to Jack Nicholl, Co-director of the Washington DC based "Coalition for a New Foreign and Military Policy."

As part of the ongoing Symposium on Survival Nicholl presented a slideshow and lecture last week entitled "Reassessing the Defense Budget: The Transfer Amendment".

Mobilizing for Survival

Jack Nicholl is a peace activist who believes the fight for a sane foreign and military policy has only just begun with the end of the Vietnam War in 1975.

According to Nicholl, "over the next few months, an upsurge of teach-ins, demonstrations and other activities will launch another round of massive public pressure for change."

Nicholl assured the symposium audience they were not alone or isolated in their efforts to educate themselves and act on the problems of nuclear power and weaponry.


Ten years ago similar teach-ins were held that launched a protest movement against the war. "There was great similarity of the likes of which America had never seen before. The end result of this was the eventual withdrawal of U.S. involvement in the war," Nicholl stated that "it didn't happen all at once...peace activists slowly turned the country around."

By 1968, a majority of Americans opposed the war and there were 330,000 protestors in the streets. "By 1970 nearly 40 percent opposed the war and four million were in the streets" said Nicholl.

The Transfer Amendment

The Transfer Amendment was introduced by Rep. Parren Mitchell (Dem. Ohio), Chairperson of the Congressional Black Caucus, last year, and called for reduction of the military budget by nearly $15 billion, as well as a shifting of that money into health, education, senior citizens employment, jobs and a dozen other areas of need.

The Amendment could muster only 102 votes in the House last session, up from 87 ayes on a similar bill proposed in 1975 by Rep. Elizabeth Holtzman (Dem. N.Y.).

Nicholl qualified this apparent defeat by explaining that these votes shouldn't be viewed as the last word, but rather as a credibility base for building a national grassroots coalition for legislation.

"We hope to get 160 votes on a similar bill this year, perhaps 200 next year, and perhaps 3-4 years."

From Guns to Butter

The Transfer Amendment proposes cuts in the military budget centered in four areas: 1) deferments and reductions in troop strength, civilian employees and construction projects; 2) in foreign military assistance; and 3) reduction in research and development of new weapons.

According to Nicholl, the $15 billion saved by these military cuts would be "transferred to areas which address human needs, develop human resources and create badly needed jobs."

"The social defense of the nation is at least as important as the military."

Conference of Mayors

Areas he said money would be diverted to were employment and job training programs, job conversion projects for unemployed defense workers, home weatherization, rural and urban development, home construction, solar investment, small business programs and badly needed programs for older citizens, youth and minorities.

According to Nicholl, these programs would provide a net gain of 650,000 jobs.

A Growing Coalition

Over 7,000 individuals have joined the Coalition's "network" and many influential organizations have been linking up with it.

Among the growing amendment co-sponsors are four state legislatures and a host of city councils; major unions and professional associations including the United Mine Workers, National Farmers Union, AFSCME, the National Association of Machinists and others; social welfare and urban and minority organizations including the National Urban League and the National Council of Churches; and many peace and religious organizations.

Carter Increases Defense Spending

According to the Coalition there is "good reason to focus a national effort on the defense budget. Despite the rhetoric of the presidential election "the Carter administration is proposing a whopping $811.6 billion increase in the Defense budget, a growth of 10.7 percent."

The coalition adds that "this represents an above-inflation real growth of 4.6 billion in Carter's defense budget, or over 4 percent."

Carter has restored many of Ford's cuts in the domestic programs, "but he gave the Pentagon a greater percentage increase than almost every federal social program."

The Sorry Plight of the Urban Poor

With increases in military spending and the promise of a balanced budget, Nicholl warned that cuts are going to have to be made and "unfortunately it is historically accurate to say social programs usually get the ax. This would be a heavy blow to the already overburdened urban poor."

Nicholl said that over 13 percent of all Americans are unemployed or underemployed, "17 percent of all blacks are without work, and almost one out of two black urban youths are jobless."

Nicholl cited government statistics which indicate 'over 12 percent of the population lives below the poverty line', and suggested that up to one third of all Americans should be classified as poor.

A recent meeting of the U.S. Conference of Mayors called upon the federal government to "rediscover the unbalance...recognizing that the social defense of the nation is at least as important as the military."

Distorted National Priorities

Nicholl asserted that the direct link between our foreign policy and domestic economy is the $120 billion price tag on the defense budget. He said that the present federal budget priorities give the military three times the money targeted for health programs and five times that available for education and welfare projects.

Nicholl claimed that "our military spending has been a serious distortion of our national priorities which has done direct harm to our economy. Military spending is by nature cyclic, creating jobs in the short run, but 'often disrupting whole communities and creating large numbers of newly unemployed."

Further, many more jobs per dollar could be generated in the civilian economy as opposed to the military.

Violating Human Rights

According to Nicholl over three fourths of the defense budget goes into overseas operations, many of which run counter to Carter's promised policy regarding human rights.

He presented an inditing scenario of U.S. foreign policy as being interventionist, imperialist, supportive of dictators and repressive rulers like South Korea's Park Chung Hee.

He said that the large U.S. troop presence and military aid to South Korea support an economic system which is based on sweatshop
Robert’s attitude is one that is all too common among the people involved in the SGA. It is perhaps explained by the transient nature of students. Nonetheless, its effect on policy decisions is all bad.

Each year the SGA starts with a predominantly rookie membership. One immediate problem with this is that these new members do not know the rules and procedures of the organization. Members must gain some understanding of these before any progress can be made.

Another immediate problem is that these new senators carry little or no knowledge of past SGA actions with them into their policy-making positions. They do not know what worked and what failed. Many issues that were researched and discussed at length last year are brand new to these people.

The pity is that only a rare few spend even a nominal amount of time and effort learning of past actions (And there are a few even more grave cases of endangered species, seemingly on the verge of extinction). Nearly everyone feels that he or she can adequately decide important issues without even becoming aware of the relevant actions of past student governments.

It is frustrating to see so many decisions made in such a hasty, and avoidable, manner.

On Robert’s behalf, one should note that she was a member of the SGA last year. She also has some experience as a SPBAC member. Most probably, she does have some background knowledge on certain issues.

Terming the SPBAC discussion “babbling,” however, only served to highlight her poor understanding of good policy-making processes. Taking Robert’s advice would help assure that the SGA never progresses beyond being an uninformed body making ill-considered policy.

Robert’s advice would help assure that the SGA never progresses beyond being an uninformed body making ill-considered policy.

**SPECTACULAR**

A first feature by Douglas Trumbull, the man responsible for many of the best special effects in 2001.

“A witty satire of space age technology.”

—Richard Schickel, Life Magazine

**Sunday and Monday**

**November 13 & 14**

7 and 9:15

**Wisconsin Room $1.00**

Presented by University Film Society
By Ron Thums

Regular listeners of campus radio 90FM may have been a little puzzled early last week if they tried to tune in to their favorite station.

Best assured the total silence emanating from that facility was not due to an electronic malfunction in that Panasonics power level seemed to be cut off at the tower and then putting off the air for over a day.

WWSP DJ's had been cueing the audience to the progress throughout the week; as the problem worsened the signal's power decreased and with it the listenership.

Finally, on Tuesday morning the aging booster transmitter, bought used years ago from WSPY, fell up its ghost.

Feverish troubleshooting throughout the day and night succeeded in getting it back to full power by Wednesday morning, but that minor accomplishment did little to improve the staff's spirits.

Program Director Tim Bedore called the situation grim. He said that it was no longer economically feasible to repair the existing equipment, because its condition simply could not guarantee continued operation.

Andrew Miller, 90FM station manager echoed these concerns. He cited the station's condition to a "70 year old man suffering from a heart attack." According to Miller, the expectancy of the current transmitter is three months on the outside, and could go at any time.

The concern over the future of WWSP was further heightened by the fact that half of the student body as regular listeners, has prompted the staff to approach Student Government with an emergency funding request for $15,000.

Miller justified the request by stating the desirability of keeping the station on the air and not discontinuing operation. WWSP is an integral part of the Stevens Point media and provides a considerable service to the university and surrounding community.

Budget Director Chuck Bornhoft, speaking for SPBC, recommended to the Student Senate Monday that the money be allocated as rapidly as possible.

He suggested one method of financing which would pull $3,000 from the Chancellor's Reserve Fund, along with up to $12,000 from the Senate Reserve.

Hope now would leave a balance of $2,000 in the Chancellor's fund and $4,000 in Senate Reserve, a bit less than preferred, but an adequate surplus and time to get to the bottom of the problem.

One overshadowing problem facing the station is that even if the money were made available today, the state's state-consumbing process of soliciting bids for purchase of the new transmitter could take several months.

Bornhoft told Student Senate that there were some avenues open to hurrying the bureaucracy along. If Madison allows the university to request a waiver of the standard procedure, and Central Purchasing OK's it, the transmitter could be available within two months.

It would be close, but hopefully within the shaky lifespan of the present equipment.

What it amounts to is a race against antiquated electronic gimmickery and the naturally sluggish lehargy of the Madison bureaucracy. Will one break before the other?

According to Miller the station is looking at alternate methods of funding the shaky purchase, including benefits and the like.

Tim Bedore mentioned the possibility of a co-operation with the Student Senate where each student would provide a given amount, say two dollars, to keep it on the air.

Impractical in the long run? Probably. But steps must be taken immediately by Student Government, that's if the university is at large in order to assure that a visible and important aspect of the university remains on the airwaves.

---

By Ron Thums

The Point Area Bus Co-op (PABCO) has slogged through many predicaments in its five year history; it has been faced with an insufficient operating capital and a sometimes less than encouraging city government budget hampered the bus service since its inception, but if the results of Tuesday's Finance Committee meeting can be any indication, things could be looking up.

By a vote of 3-2 the committee voted to approve the 1976 PABCO operating budget that had been proposed by the city Transit Commission. The show of support is significant in that the budget proposed by the public transit commission had been opposed as excessive by several members of the city government, most notable Mayor Jim Feigelson. The favorable vote was considered a victory for supporters of mass transit.

The Transit Commission's proposal provided for a three bus system and service to the town of Whiting, along Stevens Point was considering several considerations.

The meeting itself was a lively one, with upwards of 50 concerned citizens packed into a clearly undersized conference room.

The mayor delivered a brief presentation before announcing that, regretfully, he had to leave early in order to make another engagement at the Holiday Inn.

"On the bus?" someone asked.

"Yes, I was supposed, "I have my individual car."

Those in attendance expressed their opinions, all of them favorable, on keeping the buses in operation and expanding service if possible.

Downtown businessmen, aldermen, nuns, senior citizens, students, bus drivers, PABCO members and representatives form the Transit Commission and all spoke up for continued support of the bus system.

Bill Murat, a part-time PABCO employee, said that he was iron that the same night President Carter was taking his energy package before the nation at the White House, PABCO was considering cutting its own mass transportation.

Sharon Yaeger, a Sentry employee, argued for continued service and new buses, saying that many of her fellow workers had said that they would take the bus if it were more reliable.

She provided the committee with a sheaf of petitions supporting the bus service.

In the near future the Finance Committee will be looking at a purchase of five new transit buses to replace the decrepit 30 year old ones currently in use, all of which have to three million miles on the odometer.

Rick Tank, UWSP Student Government president, has said that there had never been an outcry over the university's partial subsidy of students fares at budget review. He said that the students pay $60 in state scholarships, with Student Government picking up the remainder.

He also mentioned the acute need for service for students since most owned no car and depended upon bikes, the bus and their feet for transportation.

Other comments centered upon the inconvenience to riders and drivers alike who have to deal with antiquated equipment which can (and does) break down with regularity.

Ron Hatchel, a member of the Transit Commission, stated that he felt the city's various agencies would not get too hung up on the dollar issue at the cost of consideration of the future of the community.

Larger issues must be stressed, he said, issues like parking, safety, youth, elderly and the like.

"Mass transportation is inevitable, " Hatchel stated, "it can't make sense to retrace."

Roland Thurmaier, a founder of PABCO and a chemistry professor at UWSP, said that the repair situation with the old buses was desperate.

Dr. Elwin W. Sigmund, 51, assistant to chancellor Dreyfus died at 4:15 p.m. Monday at St. Michael's Hospital.

He collapsed after suffering an acute heart attack a short time earlier while making a report to a university planning committee in the Conference Room Common Room.

Sigmund, who had served UWSP the past 21 years, resided at 624 Soo Marie Ave.

Referring to the problems entailed in getting transmission parts for the ancient fleet, he said that "We've scoured the country from Canada to Mexico in order to find parts. We can't go on like this."

A dozen others spoke in favor of continuation including several nuns from the Cloister and a number of senior citizens, but perhaps none of them were more emotional than the heart of the issue as an elderly man in the back of the room.

He stood and faced the committee and told it, "I'm an American-born citizen, 80 years old. Remember, we need the buses too, just like you need two hands to eat with."

By a vote of 3-2 the committee voted to approve the 1978 PABCO operating budget that had been proposed by the city Transit Commission.

The show of support is significant in that the budget proposed by the public transit commission had been opposed as excessive by several members of the city government, most notable Mayor Jim Feigelson. The favorable vote was considered a victory for supporters of mass transit.

The meeting itself was a lively one, with upwards of 50 concerned citizens packed into a clearly undersized conference room.

The mayor delivered a brief presentation before announcing that, regretfully, he had to leave early in order to make another engagement at the Holiday Inn.

"On the bus?" someone asked.

"Yes, I was supposed, "I have my individual car."

Those in attendance expressed their opinions, all of them favorable, on keeping the buses in operation and expanding service if possible.

Downtown businessmen, aldermen, nuns, senior citizens, students, bus drivers, PABCO members and representatives form the Transit Commission and all spoke up for continued support of the bus system.

Bill Murat, a part-time PABCO employee, said that he was iron that the same night President Carter was taking his energy package before the nation at the White House, PABCO was considering cutting its own mass transportation.

Sharon Yaeger, a Sentry employee, argued for continued service and new buses, saying that many of her fellow workers had said that they would take the bus if it were more reliable.

She provided the committee with a sheaf of petitions supporting the bus service.

In the near future the Finance Committee will be looking at a purchase of five new transit buses to replace the decrepit 30 year old ones currently in use, all of which have to three million miles on the odometer.

Rick Tank, UWSP Student Government president, has said that there had never been an outcry over the university's partial subsidy of students fares at budget review. He said that the students pay $60 in state scholarships, with Student Government picking up the remainder.

He also mentioned the acute need for service for students since most owned no car and depended upon bikes, the bus and their feet for transportation.

Other comments centered upon the inconvenience to riders and drivers alike who have to deal with antiquated equipment which can (and does) break down with regularity.

Ron Hatchel, a member of the Transit Commission, stated that he felt the city's various agencies would not get too hung up on the dollar issue at the cost of consideration of the future of the community.

Larger issues must be stressed, he said, issues like parking, safety, youth, elderly and the like.

"Mass transportation is inevitable, " Hatchel stated, "it can't make sense to retrace."

Roland Thurmaier, a founder of PABCO and a chemistry professor at UWSP, said that the repair situation with the old buses was desperate.

Dr. Elwin W. Sigmund, 51, assistant to chancellor Dreyfus died at 4:15 p.m. Monday at St. Michael's Hospital.

He collapsed after suffering an acute heart attack a short time earlier while making a report to a university planning committee in the Conference Room Common Room.

Sigmund, who had served UWSP the past 21 years, resided at 624 Soo Marie Ave.
The BLOODMOBILE and BOOK EXCHANGE are both part of Leadership Friendship Service. Interested? Then come and join us Wednesday, Nov. 16 in the Red Rm. of the U.C. at 7 p.m. Both sexes are welcome & Free Refreshments will be served.

UNIVERSITY FILM SOCIETY PROUDLY BRINGS YOU

SEVEN BEAUTIES

Lina Wertmullers
Finest Work
Tuesday & Wednesday

Starring Giancarlo Giannini

November 15 & 16

Admission $1
7 and 9:15 p.m. Program Banquet Rm.

UNAB PERFORMING ARTS PRESENTS:

AN EVENING OF JAZZ AT

THE CLUB with

The CLYDE HABERMAN QUARTET

November 12
9:00 p.m. - 12 Midnight in the U.C. Coffeehouse

Tickets:
Students $1.50 Non-Student $2.00
FREE HORS D'OEUVRES & CASH BAR

Reservations at the U.C. info desk. Dress is semi-formal.

Register For Our Economics 101 This Week.

Come into McDonald’s* and find out how far a dollar can go. You’ll get a good lesson in simple economics, and the best food not much money can buy.

Breakfast Menu:
Scrambled Eggs, Sausage, Hash Browns .......... $1.30
Hot Cakes & Sausage ................................... 95¢
Egg McMuffin ........................................ 85¢
English Muffin W/Jelly ................................. 25¢
Juice: Orange/Grapefruit/V8/Tomato ............... 25¢
Hot Danish: Cheese/Apple/Raspberry/Cinn. Raisin .. 30¢

Hours 7:00-10:30 Everyday

IT’S HERE!
MAXELL Tape!
Buy By The Box!
12 To A Box
MAXELL UDX II 90
ONLY $45.00 per box

MAXELL UDC 90
ONLY $38.00 per box
(12 To A Box)
ONLY AT
Bob’s Musical Isle
Discount Stereo And Record Center
South End Of The Square
901 Clark St.
Open Daily 10-9, Saturday 10-?
ENVIRONMENT

Giant CNR mural gets the OK

By Barb Puschel

Have you noticed that face disappearing and reappearing on the south side of the CNR building? It's not a figment of your imagination. The six foot high face is a cardboard mockup of part of a huge ceramic mural planned for the side of the CNR and it is put up only in good weather.

Professor Richard Schneider of the Art Department began several years ago to see how the four story, 150 foot long, blank wall carved some sort of decorative treatment. A gargantuan mosaic that Schneider had seen in Dayton, Ohio, started giving him ideas. Shortly after that, as though he were reading minds, Chancellor Dreyfus suggested the mosaic idea. Schneider went to work immediately, drawing ideas from books and suggestions.

Quite recently the Board of Regents and the State Building Commission gave Schneider the go-ahead for actual construction of the project. The only obstacle remaining before any tiles can go on the wall is getting adequate funds donated for the amount of the entire project.

Schneider sees this project as an excellent opportunity for the joining together of the students, faculty, community people and alumni to create a work of art. Presently the Alumni Association is soliciting for donations of $20 a square foot. Later, when funds for materials are ascertained, the drive will be for volunteer labor to learn how to decal the two inch tiles and put the mural together. Everyone contributing something will be listed in a commemorative book.

The tiles themselves are quite intricate. They are light brown with dark brown designs, colors that will harmonize with the CNR building. But each of the twenty designs, pictures in themselves, have been adjusted to a scale of tonation and will work like so many TV picture dots in the final computer programmed design. Using a computer to map the design is a fairly revolutionary idea, but almost a necessity for the size of the mosaic.

From close up, the mural will be a myriad of miniature prairie chickens, beaver, transits, microscopes, poison Ivy leaves, amoebae, hydrologic cycles and other natural resource related symbols.

From further away the individual tiles will fade into Wisconsin, Univer-
sity and seasonal symbols. Without looking too hard, the viewer will find a family of robins, violets, a badger face, a white-tailed deer and a musky that rests along the bottom of the mosaic. Like an artist's insignia, the UWSP logo appears in one corner, just below a muted rendition of Old Main's cupola--another university symbol.

A maple leaf gives background to the robins and a snowflake hides behind the cupola. Under the summer sun rays stretches the most dominant figure, a revised version of the Vitruvian Man. Half of Leonardo da Vinci's man has become female, making a more fitting symbol for UWSP students. It's head is seen in the fairweather mockup. And least Wisconsin's Indian history be forgotten in this montage of symbols, an unsmiling Black Hawk reposes in the upper right corner.

After these more obvious symbols are recognized, the viewer will probably begin to wonder about the spatterdotted lines in the center of the mural. On closer inspection these will become the Wisconsin River and a map of the Central Wisconsin area--what Chancellor Dreyfus fondly refers to as his "ruptlox."

Still, there is an indefinable haze behind all these symbols. If you look very carefully, squint your eyes--perhaps, you'll see the ghost of Old Main spreading 150 feet wide and four stories high--preserved from political pressures in tile and mortar for all time.

Professor Schneider's "big idea" may produce one of the largest mosaics in the world, perhaps a tourist attraction for Stevens Point or a drawing card for the university. Schneider is very excited about the whole idea. He wants to explain the project to any and all interested groups in the community (just give him a call), for more than just being a piece of art, this mosaic will be a product of cooperation.

As Schneider says, "This project has never been mine; it has always been and will, after completion, remain ours."

North Campus reserve idea nearing finish

By Mark Borchardt and Barb Puschel

After several months of inactivity, the North Campus Planning and Utilization Committee met again last week. The committee reviewed new developments on the Schmeeckle Reserve project.

Schmeeckle Reserve is approximately synonymous with what is commonly called the North Campus Woods and is comprised of about 180 acres. It is named after Fred J. Schmeeckle, a former long-time professor at UWSP who was a great pioneer in the field of conservation.

The History

The development of the Schmeeckle Reserve concept involved three years of planning with input from the DNR, Sentry Insurance, the Stevens Point City Council, the Board of Regents, the University and the University Foundation (a private organization). Of top priority in the planning was the preservation of the wild features of the area. Second and third priorities were the use for educational purposes and recreational use.

Federal money requested

Currently the proposal is before Secretary Cecil Andrus of the Department of the Interior who may approve

November 10, 1977 Page 9 The Pointer
Future brighter for recycling in Point

By Cindy Dvergsten

Garber Supply Co., headed by Frank Garber, began salvaging paper and other materials for recycling in the 1930's. The business was taken over latter by Ben Garber. Earlier this year Garber's lease on the land expired but the land owner decided to use it for another purpose.

Ben Garber requested a location with rail service in the Stevens Point industrial park. The Common Council rejected the request on a recommendation of the Finance Committee which felt the cost of supplying rail service was too high. Another factor for the rejection was employment of Earl Feigleson, chief negotiator in the case, said the city would like to locate in the industrial park businesses which create many jobs. The Garber operation would have created only a few jobs. The Common Council searched for another location but couldn't find a suitable site. Ben Garber was forced to close out.

Earl Garber, cousin to Ben Garber, who heads the Garber Frank Co. Inc. in Wisconsin Rapids decided to expand his scrap and salvage division into Stevens Point. His operation will not require rail service. He requested the rezoning of land on West River Drive from light industrial to heavy industrial use. There was public sentiment against this and the Common Council rejected the request.

Earl Garber will meet with Feigleson later this month to talk about locating in the industrial park. Garber says the city has made an honest effort to find a location, but public resistance has been a hindrance. Both Garber and Feigleson are optimistic about a location in the industrial park since the rail service is no longer needed.

A large backlog of paper waiting to be recycled has built up in the city since the closing of Garber Supply Co. The Environmental Council's paper recycling program is one customer which has suffered.

Recycling our resources is a growing necessity as supplies dwindle. The function of Earl Garber's scrap and salvage business is indispensable to the city of Stevens Point.

Council meeting
The Environmental Council will be meeting Tuesday, November 15 at 5:30 p.m. The meeting will be held in the Council's new office in the basement of Old Main. All interested people are invited.

COST: $125 round trip (covers the costs of camping and transportation.)
Drivers of individual cars—NO fee required.
$50 nonrefundable deposit is due by Dec. 1st at the latest. The deposit is payable in Student Activities.

DEPARTURE: Dec. 30th
ARRIVAL: Jan. 1st
DURATION: Jan. 1st-10th
DEPARTURE FLORIDA: Jan. 10th
ARRIVAL UWSP: Jan. 13th

For more information come to the next Scuba Club meetings on Nov. 1st and 15th.
North Campus

cont’d from p. 9

$365,000 from the Land and Water Conservation fund (LAWCON) for the project. The total estimated cost is $730,000.

The federal funds would be used for development construction—trails and shelters, and the purchasing of ten more acres of woodlands to prevent private development from endangering the reserve. The North Campus committee is competing with the 49 other states for the 13 million dollars available from the fund. So far, this has been the only proposal for private development from estate and Sentry shared in the cost of the 49 other states for the 13 million project. The city, the Town of Hull or the University? There is a conflict in jurisdiction ideas.

Unlike the field environmental impact statement, storm sewers have been installed instead of culverts to let water run from one side of the road to the other. Needless to say this is not preserving the integrity of the area.

Another problem is the requested speed limit on Michigan Ave. The University asked for 25 miles an hour and the city has posted signs for 35 mph. There is also speculation about possible salt damage to roadside vegetation.

Preliminary work done

The 24 acre University Lake (alias Dreyfus Lake) was excavated and donated by Sentry Insurance at the cost of one million dollars. Fifteen thousand cubic yards was then available to Sentry for its own construction project.

Reserve Street has been vacated and the Park Drive expanded. A whole new street, the extension of Michigan Avenue, was put through the middle of the reserve to handle projected traffic demands. The city, state and Sentry shared in the cost of the street and sewer constructions.

A trail will encircle the lake. There will be ice skating, ice fishing, canoeing, sailing, swimming, picnicking and all those other things people do around lakes—except motorized boating.

A two-and-a-half mile woodchip trail is presently being constructed. Most of it has been completed except for boardwalks over the swampy areas. The trails pass through 14 different native plant communities which is quite a diversity for such a relatively small area and makes it an excellent site for outdoor nature education. The trail system will connect all the activity zones of the reserve and be suitable for jogging and cross-country skiing. Sentry has already developed five and a half miles of cross-country ski trail on their land to the north, so combined with the university’s, this will be a total of eight miles of easily accessible trail. Bikes, snowmobiles and motorcycles, however, are prohibited.

Reserve St. parkway

The former path of Reserve Street will be made into a parkway. That is a corridor with an eight foot wide, meandering paved path, natural vegetation and earth mounds. Where the street is now barricaded, a heated octagonal shelter is to be erected with washrooms and a meeting area.

The parkway is designed for multiple uses such as bicyclists, emergency vehicle access, pedestrians and just plain sitting. Also located in the parkway will be seven exercise stations for joggers.

South of the proposed shelter a ski slope with two different grades is to be built using soil from the lake excavations. Besides skiing the hill will also serve to screen the urban view from the exclusiveness of the woods.

East of the parkway, a fitness trail patterned after those seen in Europe is planned. It is a one and a half mile loop with 25 to 30 exercise stations such as hurdles, swings and climbing obstacles. It should make exercising enjoyable and scenic. It sure beats running around the bleachers in the balcony of the gym.

Multiple use plan

The theme of the Schmeeckle Reserve plan is harmonious multiple land use which means people gaining as much use as they can while hurting the wilderness as little as possible. If successful, this finally tuned collaboration should be compatible with the ethics of this natural resource-oriented university.

Dreyfus Lake has been designed for an abundance of wildlife by growing prime habitat. The DNR has agreed to stock the lake with game fish. Native vegetation is being planted. Development is to take place with the concept of wilderness settings. foremost. A water level control pipe has been installed by the City that will insure a healthy aquatic environment.

User problems

However, the area is not without its problems. The attractiveness of birch logs in dorm rooms has caused one stand of trees to be almost completely wiped out. People collecting other flora and fauna also poses a problem. Hunting and camping still occur and there seems to be a question as to who should enforce the rules. The city, the Town of Hull or the University? There is a conflict in jurisdiction ideas.

The problems of nuclear power and weaponry

** Erwin Knoll **

EDITOR OF THE PROGRESSIVE SPEAKS ON

"NO NEWS IS BAD NEWS:
WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW HURTS"

Thursday, Nov. 10 Free 8:00 p.m.
Wisconsin Room, U.C.

Sponsored by: SACT, Arts and Lectures, Environmental Council, LAND, Mobilization for Survival, The Pointer, POINTS, UAB.

The problems of nuclear power and weaponry

User problems

However, the area is not without its problems. The attractiveness of birch logs in dorm rooms has caused one stand of trees to be almost completely wiped out. People collecting other flora and fauna also poses a problem. Hunting and camping still occur and there seems to be a question as to who should enforce the rules. The city, the Town of Hull or the University? There is a conflict in jurisdiction ideas.

Unlike the field environmental impact statement, storm sewers have been installed instead of culverts to let water run from one side of the road to the other. Needless to say this is not preserving the integrity of the area.

Another problem is the requested speed limit on Michigan Ave. The University asked for 25 miles an hour and the city has posted signs for 35 mph. There is also speculation about possible salt damage to roadside vegetation.

Don Gerhard, planner from the central administration of the university system predicts that by this time next year the project should be completed. It will be something to look forward to, especially when the finishing touches of vegetation around the lake are completed.

As stated in the proposal to the Secretary of the Interior, UWSP is the designated caretaker of this property. That includes you and me.

Symposium On Survival

How about this

TO REPLACE THE B-I BOMBER

Mobile Missile System

EDITOR OF THE PROGRESSIVE SPEAKS ON

"NO NEWS IS BAD NEWS:
WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW HURTS"

Thursday, Nov. 10 Free 8:00 p.m.
Wisconsin Room, U.C.

Sponsored by: SACT, Arts and Lectures, Environmental Council, LAND, Mobilization for Survival, The Pointer, POINTS, UAB.

Trek hot-rest warm.

Pull a rest stop at the top and take in the surrounding whined peaks. Once cooled off from the long, hot trek, storehouse your warmth for the trip back down to the valley.

Ventilation and breathability in outerwear are a must when skiing in changing snow conditions and nothing will conserve your body energy more efficiently with less weight and bulk, than a well-constructed goose-down parka or vest.

Both the North Face Sierra Paks and North Face Down Vest are filled with Prime Goose Down. While designed to insulate your body against the cold, an adjustment of snaps or zipper can be made to maintain your own comfort level when you get going.
LEADERSHIP FRIENDSHIP SERVICE
is for example:
Bloodmobile & Book Exchange

If you would like to know more about our organization, join us Wednesday, Nov. 16 in the Red Rm. of the U.C. at 7 p.m. Both sexes are welcome, and FREE REFRESHMENTS will be served.

Christmas
isn't very far away now...
And we have a very special selection of Christmas books selling at very special prices!!

SHOP EARLY AND BE READY TO CELEBRATE IN ALL THE FESTIVITIES!!!

Now at:
your University Store
346-3431

Nov. 14-Nov. 18
In The Grid

CROSS COUNTRY SKIERS

Normark 220 skis, Normark 620 boots, Sparta Tonkin poles, Normark bindings, mounting and base prep. $124.90 Value PACKAGE $99.50

Normark 330 fiberglass skis, Fels boots, Liljedahl cane poles, Pacer bindings, mounting and base prep. $139.95 Value PACKAGE $114.50

Spitkein Glider fiberglass skis, Fels boots, Liljedahl cane poles, Pacer bindings, mounting and base prep. $154.95 Value PACKAGE $129.95

Spitkein Touring fiberglass skis, Fels boots, Liljedahl cane poles, Pacer bindings, mounting and base prep. $164.95 Value PACKAGE $138.25

... or customize your own package and save 10% off regular price.

HOSTEL SHOPPE, LTD.
1314 Water St. (Behind Shippy Shoes)
HOURS: 10-5 Mon. thru Thurs. 10-9 Fri. 9-5 Sat.

Alarming Specials!
IF YOU ARE AT THE CASH REGISTER WHEN THE ALARM CLOCK SOUNDS, YOU WILL RECEIVE A CARD GOOD FOR
FREE GRID ITEMS

Nov. 14-Nov. 18

It's nighttime, and you're just about to hit the sack—but first, some MUSIC...oh, sweet MUSIC to help you on your way to the land of nod. So, you turn on your radio... and out comes some of the foulest noise you've ever heard! Top 40 palalms. Beautiful music... "Great Gila monster," you cry, "who switched my radio to this garbage?"

And immediately you flick that tuning switch to 90FM... Well, don't worry, it was only a nightmare. There's no Radio Tuning-Switch Monster on the loose in Central Wisconsin. Not NOW,...but for your own peace of mind, before you turn on your night-life tonight, make sure your radio is tuned to the superb sound of 90FM. We'll guarantee you'll have delightful dreams!!!

WABP-90FM...Where one radio is worth one thousand albums!
In the mural are twenty-three different birds and animals and representative habitats from four seasons of the year.

There are deer, kingfisher, blackbird, porcupine, gray squirrel, bear, bobcat, rabbit, muskrat, beaver, woodcock, grouse, prairie chicken, sandhill crane, painted turtle and ermine.

Zoellick spent three years as an art student at UWSP and enrolled this fall at the Milwaukee School of the Arts after completing the mural in a summer project.

He has had his works in displays in the Milwaukee, Stevens Point and Eau Claire River areas, and published in Ducks Unlimited, Fishing Facts Magazine, Wisconsin Sportsman and the Wisconsin Conservation Bulletin.

Meanwhile, plans are continuing which will place a mosaic mural on a 156 by 50 foot section of the Natural Resources Building. Fund raising efforts for the project, to cost about $150,000, are underway by the UWSP Development Office.

Bob Hams
Stream of Unconsciousness

"ANTLER FRICASSEE"
"Good God, it smells like someone's barbecuing a moose in here."

That's the kind of remark I get from my roommate, Bob, when I try to prepare food. Bob's a regular bon vivant—a professional chef type. I've never even achieved amateur status. If there was a little league for cooking, I'd be the water-boy. It doesn't help having somebody like Bob around to ridicule me, but I can't really blame him for my lack of talent in the kitchen. I've had a lousy relationship with food ever since I was ten years old and had an awful nightmare.

I dreamed I was a child's portion of battered-fried haddock, in a ritz restaurant. I was sprawled on a shiny glass plate, and high above me, like an image on an enormous 3-D movie screen, I could see a snotty kid with a fork, wrinkling his nose at me. Off to my left, a sweaty silo of milk slowly warmed to room temperature. I was sharing the plate with a diving board-sized carrot stick, two soggy vats of tartar sauce, and a lemon wedge as big as half a truck tire. A hideously green shrub of parsley lay across my chest, and to my left, on a separate dish, was a pale lunar landscape of boiled potatoes.

The kid was a real picky eater. After carefully removing my batter, he began poking me distrustfully, searching for razor bones and demon gristle. I kept telling, "I'm a fillet, you goddam brat—I don't have any bones," but it was no use. In the end, I was shredded all over the plate, cold and abandoned. The kid was munching on a grilled cheese sandwich.

This dream really ruined me as a cook. Massive psychological scars. Stir in two cups incompetence. Add dash impatience. Heat in moderate oven until half-baked. Sometimes I feel like giving it all up, and taking up graving.

I am utterly unsophisticated when it comes to culinary technique. I belong to the "take it out of the box and set fire to it" school of cookery, and I have profound difficulties when it comes to following directions. The first time I tried to make spaghetti, for instance, was a disaster. The sauce, which had come out of a jar, was easy. The spaghetti itself, however, was giving me all sorts of grief. I'd been cooking it for half an hour, and it just wouldn't get soft. Unfortunately, Bob was there to help.

"Well, well...and what epicurian atrocities are we foisting upon the unsuspecting world today?"
"Spaghetti. I'm making spaghetti."
"Yes? Having some problems it looks like."
"I can't seem to make it get soft. As a matter of fact, it's beginning to petrify."
"Hmmm. I may be entirely wrong, but I think you're supposed to cook spaghetti in water."
"Oh yeah?"

Bob was, of course, correct. Boiling, not frying, is the proper way to prepare spaghetti. Even when I successfully make some dish, I have problems. For example, I have a tendency to put things into the refrigerator and forget about them.

"How long have these rolls been in here?"
"What rolls?"
"These green ones."

Finding something I've abandoned in the icebox is like discovering a Neanderthal Man perfectly preserved in a glacier—you half expect it to come to life. Just the other day, I fished some corn out of cold storage. These bleached little kernels, swimming in a foul white pus, and sporting a botulism mustache, showed actual signs of a primitive intelligence. Maybe there's a place for me in the field of biology.
I'm traveling at 60 mph in a truck that should be at forty. A half-hour behind on a schedule aiming at an eight o'clock coffee in LaCrosse, I approach the rail crossing at Valley Junction. The tracks look flat but feel five feet high when I cross. The radiator breaks loose in protest seeking comfort in the cooling fan.

Five minutes later I'm up to my armpits in creativity. As a piece of rope leashes the radiator until the rope and my best incantation to get me to my twenty minutes. At least one new poem passes my mid-term.

Later I settle into the free Hellemans searching for its muse and wondering if William Butler Yeats started like this.

Past societies have treated their poets with attitudes ranging from reverence to rejection. Poets have lived on pedestals and died on stakes. They have been provided with comfort and have scratched from starvation.

In the microcosm of the poetic world that Stevens Point, USA, is, the poet's magic is born of craftsmanship. He searches to rid his poetry of complacency he creates an oasis of sameness, he travels in advance of forces the language, frowning from the inhuman swamp of technology. He searches to smite his muse as far as the library.

The poet's magic is born of craftmanship. He searches to rid his work of its weakest link. In a world of plastic and tin he remains the artisan of alchemy, bringing forth silver and gold.

I'm working on a new poem: a masterpiece of metaphor, a soliloquy with simile, a modicum of metonomy, a pinch of personification, and a smidgen of synecdoche. I measure the meter and it fits, it's 2 am and it's got to be shown to someone.

The bars are closing, the Grid is greenly or at best half green with bufflers. I consider the North Point and a waitress with a little known critical friend. I seize on a sheet of light running from under my roommate's door. A caffeine and glucose freak, I knock louder. There is a muffled reply and he opens the door. Asleep with the light on, he stands there streaming unconsciousness. He is mad but he hides it. He likes the poem he pretends to read. I'm pacified.

I consider writing my other roommate, but approaching someone who's supped on sauerkraut, onion rings and baked carbonizos is a risk anytime and suicidal at 3 am.

I crawl into a bed and a sleep furnishes with dreams of Robert Lowell and James Dickey writing for advice. Rod McKuen drops by for some orange juice.

Poets are born of a common mother. She rewards hard work and punishes self-indulgence. She trains in tenacity and inspires ideals. She is stingy with advice and apron strings and points to no certain road while pushing her son from the back porch with a wrapped package. Inside he finds a kaleidoscope, fragile, with no guarantee and a compass with no points.

He travels alone on a path paved with small stones that interlock at rare intervals. He keeps his eyes to a harsh wind with plain comfort in the lee. He seldom risks sleep. His kaleidoscope, once infinite, falls, falls with increasing occasion and show angles of blackness in the voids of its fatigue.

He continues at a pace that is characteristically sporadic, with himself a cruel mistress. The children are stillborn, miscarried, aborted, only occasionally normal. Of these he murders more than several. The survivors desert him, each carrying away a piece of bright glass which they barter for acceptance.

He meets no Samaritan. The path ends in pieces that fit no longer and a headstone—a failed kaleidoscope.

I'm sitting in the study lounge. The atmosphere of quiet is sliced and lies bleeding by a sophomoric girl of tentative beauty giggling her way through the last stages of puberty. She sits in her yellow Herculon throne spared in her mediocre mirth by a zit- ridden boy clutching a beer oblivious to the process he's involved in, his unfortunate taste in clothes and the fact that I'm trying to write. A pedestal sculpture is near enough to crush them both, but it is a Dreikosen, not a Rodin, and would barely maim.

My muse gets a call from Denise Léveque can't believe. I consider being open about my disgust with the couple but assault is a felony charge in Wisconsin. I decide to follow my muse as far as the library.

A November snowfall misborn as chill rain tests my resolve and I point my truck for the Square. I try the Yacht Club but the stereo is so loud that my eyes hurt.

I try the Office. My muse is at a table by herself—done with Denise. I order us both a scotch and seltzer.

The officer fills the glasses omit­ting the seltzer in an attempt to be friendly. My first sip is foolishly fast. My teeth loose my tongue pickles, my esophagus is catherized and my bronchi are gassed as my stomach is preserved for scientific purposes. My muse is vaporized but leaves a threatening note. The six poems due in tomorrow's creative writing class are in a lot of trouble.

With a semi-Neanderthal grope I gain the air on Water Street, the wheel of my truck, and the balk of my bed, absolutely convinced in a realization final and feet, that nobody, not even Moses Spiderwing started like this.

Being a poet may be an uphill fight with a formula that can be memorized. There are dues to pay and ideals to adjust in the search for an audience. The larger the audience, the higher the dues. The greater the applause, the smellier the grease pains. The stronger the voice the louder the heckler. There is never an easy balance.

The poet endures, has endured, will endure, not because he has a special magic, not because of the surface reward and not because of the thin­ly-scattered praise. He endures because he has found something inside him, a vision that demands attention. Relentless and I'm a demon lover, a trusted and fickle friend, an ammoyer now fine and now ice. Whatever its form it offers only one choice to the poet—to respond.

Past societies have treated their poets with attitudes ranging from reverence to rejection. Poets have lived on pedestals and died on stakes. They have been provided with comfort and have scratched from starvation.

In the microcosm of the poetic world that Stevens Point, USA, is, the poet's magic is born of craftsmanship. He searches to rid his poetry of complacency he creates an oasis of sameness, he travels in advance of forces the language, frowning from the inhuman swamp of technology. He searches to smite his muse as far as the library.

The poet's magic is born of craftmanship. He searches to rid his work of its weakest link. In a world of plastic and tin he remains the artisan of alchemy, bringing forth silver and gold.

I'm working on a new poem: a masterpiece of metaphor, a soliloquy with simile, a modicum of metonomy, a pinch of personification, and a smidgen of synecdoche. I measure the meter and it fits, it's 2 am and it's got to be shown to someone.

The bars are closing, the Grid is greenly or at best half green with bufflers. I consider the North Point and a waitress with a little known critical friend. I seize on a sheet of light running from under my roommate's door. A caffeine and glucose freak, I knock louder. There is a muffled reply and he opens the door. Asleep with the light on, he stands there streaming unconsciousness. He is mad but he hides it. He likes the poem he pretends to read. I'm pacified.

I consider writing my other roommate, but approaching someone who's supped on sauerkraut, onion rings and baked carbonizos is a risk anytime and suicidal at 3 am.

I crawl into a bed and a sleep furnishes with dreams of Robert Lowell and James Dickey writing for advice. Rod McKuen drops by for some orange juice.

Poets are born of a common mother. She rewards hard work and punishes self-indulgence. She trains in tenacity and inspires ideals. She is stingy with advice and apron strings and points to no certain road while pushing her son from the back porch with a wrapped package. Inside he finds a kaleidoscope, fragile, with no guarantee and a compass with no points.

He travels alone on a path paved with small stones that interlock at rare intervals. He keeps his eyes to a harsh wind with plain comfort in the lee. He seldom risks sleep. His kaleidoscope, once infinite, falls, falls with increasing occasion and show angles of blackness in the voids of its fatigue.

He continues at a pace that is characteristically sporadic, with himself a cruel mistress. The children are stillborn, miscarried, aborted, only occasionally normal. Of these he murders more than several. The survivors desert him, each carrying away a piece of bright glass which they barter for acceptance.

He meets no Samaritan. The path ends in pieces that fit no longer and a headstone—a failed kaleidoscope.

I'm sitting in the study lounge. The atmosphere of quiet is sliced and lies bleeding by a sophomoric girl of tentative beauty giggling her way through the last stages of puberty. She sits in her yellow Herculon throne spared in her mediocre mirth by a zit- ridden boy clutching a beer oblivious to the process he's involved in, his unfortunate taste in clothes and the fact that I'm trying to write. A pedestal sculpture is near enough to crush them both, but it is a Dreikosen, not a Rodin, and would barely maim.

My muse gets a call from Denise Léveque can't believe. I consider being open about my disgust with the couple but assault is a felony charge in Wisconsin. I decide to follow my muse as far as the library.

A November snowfall misborn as chill rain tests my resolve and I point my truck for the Square. I try the Yacht Club but the stereo is so loud that my eyes hurt.

I try the Office. My muse is at a table by herself—done with Denise. I order us both a scotch and seltzer.

The officer fills the glasses omit­ting the seltzer in an attempt to be friendly. My first sip is foolishly fast. My teeth loose my tongue pickles, my esophagus is catherized and my bronchi are gassed as my stomach is preserved for scientific purposes. My muse is vaporized but leaves a threatening note. The six poems due in tomorrow's creative writing class are in a lot of trouble.

With a semi-Neanderthal grope I gain the air on Water Street, the wheel of my truck, and the balk of my bed, absolutely convinced in a realization final and feet, that nobody, not even Moses Spiderwing started like this.

Being a poet may be an uphill fight with a formula that can be memorized. There are dues to pay and ideals to adjust in the search for an audience. The larger the audience, the higher the dues. The greater the applause, the smellier the grease pains. The stronger the voice the louder the heckler. There is never an easy balance.

The poet endures, has endured, will endure, not because he has a special magic, not because of the surface reward and not because of the thin­ly-scattered praise. He endures because he has found something inside him, a vision that demands attention. Relentless and I'm a demon lover, a trusted and fickle friend, an ammoyer now fine and now ice. Whatever its form it offers only one choice to the poet—to respond.
In the last ten weeks the Pointer has published 38 poems by eight poets. With one exception the poets involved are students or faculty of UWSP. The poets and poems were published by the Pointer not because they are acquaintances of the poetry editor; some are, some aren’t; but because they fulfill the requirements of that editor. Not all poetry submitted makes it into print. In the following paragraphs you’ll find the formula used to determine what poems are published.

Finding the key to the icy heart of any poetry editor may be as difficult as writing a good poem. Generally these keys are learned by trial and error which, in the case of poetry, is more accurately termed submission and rejection slips. There are publications that list the editorial requirements of other publications. For the Pointer the formula goes like this.

First the poems have to get to the Pointer. Submissions should be addressed to: The Pointer, Poetry Editor, 113 Communications Building, UWSP, Stevens Point, WI 54481.

Once the poetry reaches the editor it should be readable. This means typed or carefully printed, single-spaced, one poem per 8½ X 11 page. In the upper left hand corner of the page indicate your name and address. Include a stamped, self-addressed envelope with your work.

When the editor reads your poetry he looks for one initial thing. Somewhere, in reading the poem, he will be pleasantly surprised by the poet’s use of the language. If he is not, the poem is put aside to be read another day. This allows for variances in the editor’s attitude, mood or whatever. If the second reading doesn’t produce the pleasant surprise the poem is rejected.

Reading the poetry in the last ten issues of the Pointer should give you an idea of what the pleasant surprise is. However, allowing for the possibility that you’re still confused, this further explanation is offered. Your poem should use figurative language and imagery in a fresh new manner.

Consider how these poems differ.

Winds and Leaves
wind seize the calm
tan leaves spot the road
they tumble
like pepper on fried eggs
in a tree’s hollow
playing the parts of dry woods, rolling over western streets as saloon doors swing.

JANE HOPPEN

Fall and Leaves
the calm air leaves flew
in the trees
across the street
tumbling

ANONYMOUS

Jane Hoppen’s version offers a fresh look at the subject in each of its stanzas. The second poem, while dealing with the same subject, is too ordinary. The second reading doesn’t produce the pleasant surprise the poem is rejected.

The uniqueness or freshness of your poetry can be tested by showing it to a number of people who can be objective. Friends and parents do not generally fall into this category. The Writing Lab, on the third floor of the Collins Classroom Center, will offer an objective opinion.

After the editor is pleasantly surprised, he looks for tightness or an economy of language in the poem. This is harder to judge but generally he looks for how much excessive language exists beyond that which conveys the poem’s meaning. If there is too much the poem is rejected.

Your poems should be short to medium in length. This means one-half to one full page. Longer poems will be accepted only if they can hold the reader’s interest without a break. This consideration has two facets. First the editor would rather show a broader range of a poet’s work with three to five shorter poems. The other consideration is the Pointer’s readership, which is one probably better served with shorter poems.

Consider the timeliness of your work. Thanksgiving poems submitted in October and early November are fine but the same poems in February won’t make it.

The final consideration is subject matter. Poems dealing with any subject will be accepted as long as they remain within the bounds of good taste.

Those are the requirements for Pointer poetry. The Pointer encourages its readers to submit their original work for consideration. Either an acceptance or a rejection should be considered positively. The former can make your day while the latter is a learning experience. Both should motivate you to try again.

November 19, 1977 Page 15 The Pointer
Campus TV has trouble turning on

By Kurt Busch

Tonight two bars—Stagger Inn and Bay’s—will wind down their careers. Thronges of students will appear shortly after sundown, eager to show these professional offerings. Sandwiched between the footballs and the plastic cups will be some unusual sights. A sight is often being ‘broken in’ during live telecasts.

Situation: It’s 7:30 P.M. on a Wednesday and you’ve just returned from a stint at the library. Your classes are over, your studying is ahead of you. You have a couple hours to muck out in front of the television. Sprawled across the floor, you discover you aren’t alone. There’s a college audience tuning into the CBS evening movie and a CTV discussion with the leaders of the United Way program. Which are you going to watch? The honest answer is both.

CTV is faced with the almost impossible task of competing with the glossy professional offerings of the three major networks. This problem is complicated by the fact that dorms had cable hook-ups. And their chances of winning the channel battle are pretty slim.

Student Government Association has indicated its desire to see better programming and a more effective distribution of the guide. Forty-two percent of the people contacted received their information through the CTV guide, a small offset publication that lists weekly programming and features a curious assortment of articles, some of which have nothing to do with television.

One of the major problems facing CTV right now revolves naturally around money. Like any other student organization, CTV must meet the difficult task of finding funds, both for programming and for personnel. Last year, due to heavy capital investments necessary for operation, the organization’s budget was cut sharply. This year, it is hoped that these investments will be found to create paid positions.

SGA has also recommended that publicity be analyzed and improved. In a survey study conducted by five CTV programmers, an effort was made to discover how many people were aware of CTV and what percentage of these were watching it. The study also attempted to assess the effectiveness of the organization’s publicity. The 38 page results of the study indicated, among other things, the following:

1. More on-campus students (96 percent) than off-campus students (88 percent) surveyed were aware of CTV.
2. 52 percent of the community people surveyed had never watched CTV.
3. 16 percent of the on-campus students surveyed were not aware of the fact that dorms had cable hook-ups.

The Pointe Page 16 November 10, 1977

WHEN DO CHEERLEADERS SAY BUDWEISER?

Setting up to tape a show.

Cont’d on next page

Members of the CTV executive board receive $250 per semester—an honorary sum that works out to about $75 an hour. The organization is hoping for an increase in SGA funds to raise the board’s pay to minimum wage.

“This seems to be a legitimate request...” said Mark Stearns, Student Controller. “The question is...”
Christmas Telethon changes

Easily the most visible part of CTV's operation is the Telethon. The annual event runs 36 hours, during which time performers and personalities troop on and off stage, providing an unusual variety of entertainment. In the past, the Grid and UC Coffeehouse saw overflow crowds; throughs of telethon groupies and curious spectators having a good time and contributing to the general carnival air of the event.

The telethon treated its audience to singing, dancing, and some really good time and went home, comforted and some bad talent (though gone to some good causes. Again there will be some good talent vest auctioning, and Pacelli kazoo will differ little from its predecessors. Unique entertainment... along with band appearance. Everyone had a by the knowledge that their bucks had event runs 36 hours, during which operation is the Telethon. The annual charitable events tend to make all

Easily the most visible part of CTV's house saw overflow crowds; curious spectators having a good
time and contributing to the general carnival air of the event.

The telethon treated its audience to singing, dancing, and some really unique entertainment... along with the inevitable beard-shaving, red vest auctioning, and Pacelli kazoo band appearance. Everyone had a good time and went home, comforted by the knowledge that their bucks had gone to some good causes.

In many ways this year's telethon will differ little from its predecessors. Again there will be some good talent and some bad talent (though charitable events tend to make all
talent look good). Facial foliage will undoubtedly be clipped, as will whoever winds up paying for the chancellor's five-button trademark. It is rumored that the kazoo band is detuned, but other than that things should run fairly close to the norm.

Still, in some ways, this year's telethon will be a whole different show. Two major changes have taken place since last December, changes which may play an important role in the success or failure of the event.

The first change involves location. For the past several years the telethon has been held in the Coffeehouse-Grid area. This year, however, the event will take place in the newly-completed UTC studio. Sharon Malmstrom, this year's telethon chairperson, indicated that the switch to the studio will improve cable TV reception, as well as provide facilities and resources more conducive to a professionally-run show.

It will also give Bob Burrell and the folks from UTC a fairly impressive 'grand opening'. This also means, however, that no more than 120 people will be able to view the telethon live at any given time the audience will be admitted for four-hour shifts, thus allowing roughly 1100 people into the show. Those that do see it live will view it from studio audience seats—meaning no food, no beverages, no smoking... none of the elements that previously created the folk-fair atmosphere of the event. The telethon will be video-beamed into the Coffeehouse, but--needless to say—things will not be the same.

Another change concerns the eventual destination of the funds raised in the course of the program. Previously, all money had gone to local charities and organizations. This year, however, proceeds will go to the earthquake-torn Managua, Nicaragua—the city Stevens Point has adapted through the Partners of America program. Few doubt that Managua needs the money and, so far, the idea has been accepted with little protest.

"I wanted a cause that I could believe in myself," Malmstrom said. She believes in this one. She also believes that funds will be used more effectively when supervised by one person (vice-chancellor John Ellery), rather than by a number of offices.

There is, however, some concern on the part of area organizations who feel the money is also needed here. One member of the Women's Resource Center felt the $1000 received from last year's telethon was critical to the operation. Malmstrom said she recognized the needs of the Women's Resource Center, but feels they are not as relevant as those of Managua.

Still, with or without the changes, the Telethon will proceed on schedule. The event will begin at noon on December 3rd and will run until midnight, December 4th.

Plateville have programs similar to CTV, though Plateville at present, airs no student-produced shows. With more extensive publicity, additional funding, and increased cooperation with UTC (a relationship which, according to CTV, is far from ideal), the organization hopes to have a more dramatic impact on the area. While efforts will be made to attract a larger student audience, a drive to increase community interest will also be implemented. The results will be visible... on CTV, channel 3.

Above: Climbing the ladder to success.

Left: Behind the scenes in the control room.

Photos by Mark McQueen

November 10, 1977 Page 17 The Pointer
UAB COFFEEHOUSE PRESENTS

Ol' £r-EEKNIGHTS

TILL 9 P.M.

492 DIVISION ST.

MANDATE

OPEN WEEKNIGHTS TILL 9 P.M.

UAB COFFEEHOUSE PRESENTS

LUCKY'S

WEEKEND WARMUP

EVERY FRIDAY 3-8

25¢ Highballs Free Snacks
50¢ Cocktails
(Bar brands only)

P - chips & dip
L - pretzel's
U - cheese & salami
S - crackers

PETER ALSOP

A singer and songwriter specializing in folk, ballad and comic songs.

November 10th & 11th

9-11 p.m.

FREE

In The U.C. Coffeehouse

JACKSONVILLE BEACH

SPRING BREAK

MARCH 18-25, 1978

Only $50.00

Plus Bus Fare

University Activities Board

Kitty Steffen, Chairperson

NEW ORLEANS

SPRING BREAK

March 18-25, 1978

Only $56.50

Plus Bus Fare

University Activities Board

Kitty Steffen, Chairperson.

The Pointer Page 18, November 10, 1977
Runners finish disappointing 6th in WSUC meet

By Jay Schweikl

What better began as a promising season for the UWSP cross country team and the NAIA District 14 meet this weekend was swept by Oshkosh, finishing second in the period. The meet was the last race for everyone really played well," commented UWSP Women's Field Hockey Coach, Nancy Page, in regards to her team's performance at the State Tournament last weekend.

The Point women finally stepped out of their none scoring rut and scored a total of seven goals this weekend. Kris Gunderson scored four, Judy Adamski made one and Julie Hammer plowed through with two goals. "The season ended on a high note, even though we had a losing season. We put everything together in the end," said Coach Page.

Last weekend the UWSP Women's volleyball team battled La Crosse and Oshkosh. The spikers beat Oshkosh, but lost to top rated La Crosse. "Pam Disterhaft, a primarily defensive player and Lynne Koehler, a primarily offensive player, were outstanding in the two games. They played both positions very well," said Coach Linda Moyle.

UWSP's current spot record is 15 wins and 13 losses, which is similar to most of the other state schools. The Wisconsin State University Volleyball Tournaments will be held in Berg Gym this weekend. The point scoring schools will be Stevens Point, La Crosse, Madison, Oshkosh, Milwaukee, Marquette and Eau Claire.

"All the teams are close, the tournament is up for grabs. I think our chances are as good as anyone else, because we'll have the home court advantage," said Coach Moyle.

Women's Sport Shorts

The top three teams qualified for the NAIA District 14 meet this weekend. Kris Gunderson scored four, Judy Adamski made one and Julie Hammer plowed through with two goals. "The season ended on a high note, even though we had a losing season. We put everything together in the end," said Coach Page.

The Point women finally stepped out of their none scoring rut and scored a total of seven goals this weekend. Kris Gunderson scored four, Judy Adamski made one and Julie Hammer plowed through with two goals. "The season ended on a high note, even though we had a losing season. We put everything together in the end," said Coach Page.

Last weekend the UWSP Women's volleyball team battled La Crosse and Oshkosh. The spikers beat Oshkosh, but lost to top rated La Crosse. "Pam Disterhaft, a primarily defensive player and Lynne Koehler, a primarily offensive player, were outstanding in the two games. They played both positions very well," said Coach Linda Moyle.

UWSP's current spot record is 15 wins and 13 losses, which is similar to most of the other state schools. The Wisconsin State University Volleyball Tournaments will be held in Berg Gym this weekend. The point scoring schools will be Stevens Point, La Crosse, Madison, Oshkosh, Milwaukee, Marquette and Eau Claire.

"All the teams are close, the tournament is up for grabs. I think our chances are as good as anyone else, because we'll have the home court advantage," said Coach Moyle.

Runners finish disappointing 6th in WSUC meet

By Jay Schweikl

What better began as a promising season for the UWSP cross country team and the NAIA District 14 meet this weekend was swept by Oshkosh, finishing second in the period. The meet was the last race for everyone really played well," commented UWSP Women's Field Hockey Coach, Nancy Page, in regards to her team's performance at the State Tournament last weekend.

The Point women finally stepped out of their none scoring rut and scored a total of seven goals this weekend. Kris Gunderson scored four, Judy Adamski made one and Julie Hammer plowed through with two goals. "The season ended on a high note, even though we had a losing season. We put everything together in the end," said Coach Page.

Last weekend the UWSP Women's volleyball team battled La Crosse and Oshkosh. The spikers beat Oshkosh, but lost to top rated La Crosse. "Pam Disterhaft, a primarily defensive player and Lynne Koehler, a primarily offensive player, were outstanding in the two games. They played both positions very well," said Coach Linda Moyle.

UWSP's current spot record is 15 wins and 13 losses, which is similar to most of the other state schools. The Wisconsin State University Volleyball Tournaments will be held in Berg Gym this weekend. The point scoring schools will be Stevens Point, La Crosse, Madison, Oshkosh, Milwaukee, Marquette and Eau Claire.

"All the teams are close, the tournament is up for grabs. I think our chances are as good as anyone else, because we'll have the home court advantage," said Coach Moyle.

Women's Sport Shorts

The top three teams qualified for the NAIA District 14 meet this weekend. Kris Gunderson scored four, Judy Adamski made one and Julie Hammer plowed through with two goals. "The season ended on a high note, even though we had a losing season. We put everything together in the end," said Coach Page.

Last weekend the UWSP Women's volleyball team battled La Crosse and Oshkosh. The spikers beat Oshkosh, but lost to top rated La Crosse. "Pam Disterhaft, a primarily defensive player and Lynne Koehler, a primarily offensive player, were outstanding in the two games. They played both positions very well," said Coach Linda Moyle.

UWSP's current spot record is 15 wins and 13 losses, which is similar to most of the other state schools. The Wisconsin State University Volleyball Tournaments will be held in Berg Gym this weekend. The point scoring schools will be Stevens Point, La Crosse, Madison, Oshkosh, Milwaukee, Marquette and Eau Claire.

"All the teams are close, the tournament is up for grabs. I think our chances are as good as anyone else, because we'll have the home court advantage," said Coach Moyle.
By Randy Wievel

It was a steamy Saturday night in Jackson, Mississippi, a couple of years ago and things were not going well for the number three-ranked football team in the nation.

Minutes before halftime, mighty Alabama, a top-heavy favorite, was leading forlorn Mississippi State by a scant seven points.

Suddenly the Crimson Tide shook off its lethargy and roared to a first down on the Bulldog 1. A Mississippi photographer stationed on the Bama sideline describes what happened next:

"Three plays lost six years, so the field goal team automatically ran out on the field. They got about 15 feet out when I heard this blood-curdling snarl...that field goal team froze in their tracks! They cowered!"

"They limped back to the bench and Bama went for the touchdown. Yeah, they made it!"

Any follower of college football should have guessed by now that the snarl in question sprang from the lips of one Paul William "Bear" Bryant, the legendary Alabama head coach. Bryant turned 64 this September and really doesn't need his Alabama paycheck. He's independently wealthy. But he'll stay on as head honcho in Tuscaloosa for five years or so because he's chasing another gridiron legend, Amos Alonzo Stagg.

Going into the 1977 campaign, Bryant had coached 262 wins in 32 years and trailed Stagg's collegiate record 315 career victories by 53. 316 is a number that Bryant wants badly.

"Alabama has a mandatory retirement rule at 68, but they'll wave it for Bear," assumes an Alabama official. "Shoot, he could be governor of this state if he wanted."

Indeed, he probably could. At the 1968 Democratic National Convention in Chicago, Bryant received one-half of a vote for the Presidential nomination, which evoked a disgusted groan from the chairperson.

"She was probably Woody Hayes' mother," joked an Alabama delegate. Bryant's current team is 8-1 and riding a seven game winning streak. The Red Elephants are ranked second in both polls (behind Texas) and have an excellent shot at adding a fifth national championship to the Bear's glittering record at his alma mater.

Saturday's mauling of LSU assured the Tide of its sixth Southeastern Conference title in seven years and locked up a berth in the Sugar Bowl on New Year's Day.

That game will mark Bama's 19th consecutive bowl appearance, an NCAA record.

Surprisingly, a national championship in football is not all that's on Bryant's mind.

A rabid Tide rooter says, "Our Athletic Director wants national titles in all sports."

The Athletic Director? Bear Bryant.

Under Bryant's tutelage, Alabama has become a power in football, basketball, baseball, swimming, track, golf and tennis. But it's the pigskin that the fans swoon over.

"Hell, they even watch my TV show," remarks a puzzled Bryant in his Dixie mumble-rumble. "All I do on it is cough, halch and show highlights, but our fans love it."

Joe Burke, a Stevens Point resident who spent part of his Coast Guard tour stationed in Mobile, recalls watching "The Bear Bryant Show."

"Bear was describing a run by this black halfback from Florida and said 'Now watch this boy go.' Then he said, 'I'm sorry, we don't call them that anymore.'"

"I couldn't believe it," Burke exclaimed.

Integrated athletically only in this decade, Bryant's teams have experienced little or no racial strife. A Birmingham writer mentions that "Bear had more trouble with (Ken) Stabler's speeding tickets than he's had with any of the blacks."

Bryant's trademark on the sidelines is a checked hat.

"People used to steal that thing," says Don Larson from Ole Miss, "but not no more. Now Bear's got two of the biggest Alabama State Troopers with him all the time. Humph, even the Mafia'd be afraid of them boys!"

Over the years Bryant has gained a defied reputation. Remember the famous oil painting of him walking on water? He even thinks like a resident of Mt. Olympus.

Back in 1966, on its way to a perfect 11-0 slate, the Crimson Tide escaped a Tennessee ambush when the Vols' kicker narrowly missed a field goal at the final gun. Bama prevailed, 11-10. Afterward, Bryant held court with a swarm of reporters in the relieved Alabama locker room.

"Coach, what would you have done if that field goal would've been good?"

Bryant sipped a Coke and reflected for a moment. Then came his decree: "Blocked it!"

And the Tide rolls on.
Reutz likes to spike

By Al Schuette

For Janis Reutz of Racine, spiking is the only sport. That's fine with her coach, as Reutz leads the UWSP women's volleyball team in that department.

The statistics show that Reutz has scored on 60 percent of her spikes. Coach Linda Moleyattributes such success to advanced spiking skills, directing the ball with the wrist.

Normally the shoulder directs the ball, but Reutz has an advantage because they can see where the spike is being directed. Moreover, Reutz is one of the few players who can hit around a block. She directs the ball with her wrist, which is hard to do.

Reutz adds that a successful spike also requires good jumping and timing. The jumping aspect is what got her interested in the sport originally.

"I was on the junior high basketball team, and some of the girls said volleyball would help my jumping," she recalled.

The combination of sports worked well for her. During her high school years she was named captain on the basketball team and both captain and most valuable player for the volleyball squad.

Reutz has continued in both sports at the college level. As a sophomore last year she lettered in both.

Her volleyball talents do not end with spiking. Almost 90 percent of her serves are good, one of the best marks on the team. "Janis is a well rounded player; a smart player in a game," Moley said.

Reutz's game strategy is actually quite simple, "put the ball where they are not." She quickly added that it requires knowing what to watch and how to work as a team in order to be effective.

The UWSP team has posted a 12-10 record so far this season. The season ends Nov 11-12 with the conference championships being held at Stevens Point.

Reutz is a junior majoring in physical education with minors in coaching and safety education.

Reutz noted that her ability to spike involves the deadlocked teams.

"A 5-10, 200 pounder from Norwalk, Ohio, finished with four solo and eight assisted tackles from his normal outside position against the Yellowjackets. The personal senior played a big role in the strong pass rush the Pointer's applied on the Superior quarterbacks, Coach Steiner echoed this point saying, "Dennis did the things that don't show up in the statistics. He did a super job of pursuing and filling his lane but most of all he continually caused the quarterbacks to hurl their throws."

Harkness, Giordana chosen Pointer Players of the Week

Break record-setting quarterback Reed Giordana and defensive tackle Dennis Harkness have been named the UWSP Players of the week for their efforts in the Pointer 33-10 win over UW-Superior. Both players are seniors who have led the Pointers to a tie for the school's first conference championship since 1961.

Giordana, 6-1, 190 pounds, became the first person in collegiate history to gain 10,000 yards total offense in a career when he gained his first 40 yards in total offense in the Superior game. For the game, Giordana completed 14 of 30 passes for 187 yards and 2 touchdowns. In addition, he picked up 53 yards rushing in 9 carries and scored one touchdown.

Harkness, a 5-10, 200 pounder from Norwalk, Ohio, finished with four solo and eight assisted tackles from his normal outside position against the Yellowjackets. The personal senior played a big role in the strong pass rush the Pointer's applied on the Superior quarterbacks, Coach Steiner echoed this point saying, "Dennis did the things that don't show up in the statistics. He did a super job of pursuing and filling his lane but most of all he continually caused the quarterbacks to hurl their throws."

Harkness is the most fun. That's fine with her.

By Steve Swan

Championships on the line this weekend

The Wisconsin State University Conference and the Northern Intercollegiate Conference have agreed to a post-season football play-off between their respective champions.

The first game is scheduled for Saturday, November 19, 1977, at 1:00 P.M. at the site of the WSUC champion. The second game of the two-year agreement will be played Saturday, November 18, 1978, on the Northern Intercollegiate Conference championship team's field.

The WSUC is made of University of Wisconsin campuses at Eau Claire, La Crosse, Oshkosh, Platteville, River Falls, Stevens Point, Stout, Superior and Whitewater.

Northern Intercollegiate Conference (NIC) schools include Bemidji State, Michigan Tech, Moorhead, Minnesota State, Southwest Minnesota, Minnesota-Duluth, Minnesota-Morris, Winona State and Minnesota State.

Officials for each game will be assigned by the host conference. NCAA rules will govern play along with the National Football League "tie-breaker" in case the regulation game ends in a tie.

In a tie for the championship, the WSUC will determine its participant in this post-season game by the results of games involving the deadlocked teams. If this still is not conclusive, the leader in total games involving those teams will decide the WSUC representative to the play-off.

Pointers to host playoff?

The Wisconsin State University Conference and the Northern Intercollegiate Conference have agreed to a post-season football play-off between their respective champions.

The first game is scheduled for Saturday, November 19, 1977, at 1:00 P.M. at the site of the WSUC champion. The second game of the two-year agreement will be played Saturday, November 18, 1978, on the Northern Intercollegiate Conference championship team's field.

The WSUC is made of University of Wisconsin campuses at Eau Claire, La Crosse, Oshkosh, Platteville, River Falls, Stevens Point, Stout, Superior and Whitewater.

Northern Intercollegiate Conference (NIC) schools include Bemidji State, Michigan Tech, Moorhead, Minnesota State, Southwest Minnesota, Minnesota-Duluth, Minnesota-Morris, Winona State and Minnesota State.

Officials for each game will be assigned by the host conference. NCAA rules will govern play along with the National Football League "tie-breaker" in case the regulation game ends in a tie.

In a tie for the championship, the WSUC will determine its participant in this post-season game by the results of games involving the deadlocked teams. If this still is not conclusive, the leader in total games involving those teams will decide the WSUC representative to the play-off.

Giordana named WSUC Player of Week

Senior quarterback Reed Giordana has been selected as the Wisconsin State University Conference offensive player of the week for his role in the Pointers 33-10 win over UW-Superior.

Giordana reached a milestone in the game that no person had ever before accomplished in collegiate history when he gained his 10,000th yard total offense. He reached the magic figure on Saturday, November 11 when he accounted for 664 yards against the Superior.

Giordana reached a milestone in the game that no person had ever before accomplished in collegiate history when he gained his 10,000th yard total offense. He reached the magic figure on Saturday, November 11 when he accounted for 664 yards against the Superior.

By Steve Swan

Reutz leads the line for Pointer athletic teams.

The Pointer women's volleyball team won the host Wisconsin Women's Intercollegiate Athletic Conference tournament starting Friday at 1 p.m. The meet will run through Saturday and will be held in both the Berg Gym and the Quandt Fieldhouse at the university.

The Pointer women are expected to be in the thick of the competition for the volleyball championship.

Also playing for a championship will be the Pointer football team. Actually, it has already earned a tie for the WSUC title but will be fighting for sole possession of the top spot as well as trying to earn a post-season playoff berth.

It will be Parent's Day at Goerke Field with kickoff set for 1 p.m. instead of the usual 1:30 p.m. Fans are urged to arrive early for the game because a large crowd is expected.

The women's swim team will travel to La Crosse to compete in the WVIAC conference meet on Friday and Saturday. Pointer coach Kay Pate's squad is expected to challenge for the top spot in the league.

Because of a poor performance in last week's conference meet in La Crosse, the women's cross country team only qualified two runners for this week's NAIA District 14 Meet in Kenosha. Representing the Pointers in the meet will be Dan Buntman and E. Mark Johnson.

By Steve Swan
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 21st.
8:00 P.M.
A STAGE & ROCK SPECTACULAR!
FROM EUROPE

**gentle giant**
CAPITOL RECORDING ARTISTS

**WITH**

**"LAW"**
M.C.A. RECORDING ARTISTS

QUANDT FIELDHOUSE
UNIVERSITY WISCONSIN STEVENS POINT

$4.00 UWSP STUDENTS ADVANCE
$5.00 GENERAL ADMISSION ADVANCE
$6.00 DAY OF SHOW

**TICKET OUTLETS**
SWEET SWEETY MUSIC - WAUSAU
CORAL'S MUSIC - STEVENS POINT
FAIR TRADE MUSIC - WAUSAU
TOM'S MUSIC - WAUSAU
TOSS & DICE - WAUSAU
MUSIC TREE - WAUSAU
WISCONSIN SOUND SHOP - WISCONSIN RAPIDS

ORDER TO:
PO BOX 1711
WAUSAU, WI 54494
Oregon Mime: Worth a thousand words

Reviewed by Michael Cashin

One sign of a strong relationship is when two people can be alone together for hours in utter silence and still feel completely comfortable. No props, no fiddling with your socks, no fidgeting, no icebreaking chatter about the warm front rumored to be nearing the state, no innocuous televised distractions. Just silence and each other. Last Thursday night, The Oregon Mime Theatre created a myriad of shifting worlds, both physical and psychic, ranging from extreme hilarity to the edge of tragedy.

The Oregon Mime Theatre managed to establish an extraordinary friendship with a roomful of strangers in Michelson Concert Hall without voicing a syllable. It was two of the quickest, most entertaining hours I've spent in quite awhile.

Founded in 1972 by Francisco Reynders, the Mime Theatre has achieved a high degree of success in a much overlooked realm of theatre arts. It now tours full time, conducting workshops, demonstration lectures, and performing throughout the country. Reynders, a native of Holland, is an accomplished veteran of mime. Nearly 80, with a ring of coarse white hair that surrounds his head like a Charlie Chaplin mustache grown bushy and in the wrong place, he has the powerfully built body of a well-conditioned twenty year old. After learning his craft in Paris at the "Theatre du Mime" during the early 50's (the same school that produced Charlie Chaplin), Reynders moved to the States and accepted a professorship at Lewis and Clark College in Portland, Oregon in 1967. Soon afterwards, he and his traveling ambassadors of mime were on the road, spreading everything but the word.

Just three artists were featured: Reynders, his wife Elizabeth Page, and Burl Ross. Classical mime is performed in whiteface with a strict minimum of props. The Oregon troupe primarily used only a table and chairs arranged in various positions. A guitar, clarinet, and pape rose were also incorporated into several of the skits. With these few objects, and more importantly, with their incredibly facile bodies, the Mime Theatre created a myriad of inventive skits, the Mime Theatre presented them with such skill as to make very difficult techniques seem easy as tying a square knot; the proof of true mastery.

Thursday night's audience witnessed points of astounding metamorphosis. Elizabeth Page became a guitar in the opening piece, "Parkbench." During "Bobo the Punchballoon," Burl Ross was an air-filled plastic clown, watching incredulously as he got pummeled by big and small, then deflated with a shrug. Perched on a table, Reynders transformed himself in "Bird." All the tiny mannerisms were present, hesitant stretching of the wings, quick, alert movements of the head, the fluttering takeoff. Reynders unleashed himself in space as he settled back onto the branch-table, and the lights came up again, did I realize that my mouth had been open wide in awe during the entire thing.

Special boundaries were cracked, then broken apart. Chronological time was also tampered with. In "Time," Ms. Page squeezed a long life into less than five minutes. To the incessant clicking of a stick against a wooden block, she went from birth to youth to womanhood. Love and a wooden block, she went from birth to youth to womanhood. Love and were torn away, then old age and death. The changes were fluid and encompassing, all in rhythm with the clock.

The performance was always fresh and surprising. Expectations were sabotaged and often took a turn for the bizarre. Previously, I hadn't thought the subject of suicide to be cause of howling, knee-slapping, tears-in-the-eye laughter. In "Suicide," Burl Ross focused on the self-contained destructiveness of the act. Almost forgetting his presupposed grief at one moment, breaking into dance, he slit his feet like a dour Archie Bunker.

After the ritual preparation for hari kari, he plunged the knife with great dramatic flair. A look of disbelief, then amazement passed over his face as he slowly discovered he wasn't at all dead. Gleefully he sank the knife all over, like a kid with a new toy. Cutting open his stomach, soon he was playing ya yo with his long intestine. Finally, he hung himself with his own unravelled guts. Sounds macabre on paper but on stage the effect was quite different.

Other skits involved a mischievous gloved hand pulling pranks on the rest of the body, a moronic R. Crumb type character lost in the wonders of a conveyor belt, a statue going her own unravelled guts. Sounds macabre on paper but on stage the effect was quite different.

Unfortunately, a review of this type skirts the despicable, "Ya shoulda been there." That is only one half step away from the obnoxious "I told ya so". (So the mime-struck reviewer, puts down pen, stretches, and mercifully, is silent.)

November 10, 1977 Page 23 The Pointer
Two Strokes and Your Out

The phenomenon of sports in America has always fascinated me. We live in a country that worships its professional gamblers. Indeed using our homegrown conversion factor of dollars-per-year to compute social importance, it would seem we ought to fear the loss of OJ Simpson to torn ligaments, more than a Presidential assassination. And it’snews, weather, and sports, the three thirds of our lives...

A few years back, the film "Rollerball" was meant to be a comment on where this religio-sports trip would take us in the future. In the film, giant corporations owned the teams and the players. They also pretty much owned the world and its occupants. Rollerball was played primarily to preserve the masses from death by boredom. Every fatman or paraplegic could envision himself a superstar, thrill vicariously to the crunch of bone or puncturing of flesh as James Caan "took out" opponents on the roller track. It was also supposed to be an outlet for individual frustration with, and powerless hatred for, the corporate system, which the corporations used as an effective psychological tool for maintaining control.

Other than the bastardized, almost absurd format of the game itself, which was supposed to be futuristic, I wouldn’t consider this film much of a far-traveled vision. It seemed to me more of a chicken-shit way of suggesting the status quo. The degree of violence in the game was also part of the futuristic disguise, but as most hockey players could tell you through the spaces in their dentition, that degree of violence is present today. And maybe violence is the key.

Points on the board and statistics are abstractions, but if somebody gets hurt out there them we know it’s real. It’s the spark that crosses the gap between games and life, makes the metaphor reality. We can’t all be superstars, make two-hundred grand a year or three million a fight, or even run through airports without getting arrested, but we can all damn sure bleed. No, I’m not saying that all sports are premised on violence as carnal release for spectators, but I won’t listen to any of that filth that suggests ‘contact’ is not violence, and that its ‘part of the proper game.’ It is the game.

What I’m wondering is, how far will we go in making human sacrifices to entertain ourselves, to relieve ourselves of our frustration, before we start to recognize a problem? Right now the gimmick in televised sports is competition between the stars of network TV shows. Its non-contact, inconsequential, and played for fun. All fine, but watching Cindy William’s boobs bounce in time to her stride as she runs a fifty-yard dash satisfy the appetite for organized violence we’ve developed in this country?

The outstanding alternative to violence is sex. Yes, dear and sparse readers, I’m suggesting competitive sex as the ideal contact sport for entertainment and relieving human frustrations. Sure, I could see where it might run into a little resistance at first, but I think general acceptance would come. We could start with the sexiest couple on the big screen at the time. Everything from concerts to sports, nightclub entertainment to folk performances, whether in the worlds of the past, present, or future, can be brought to you on the video beam. UAB Audio Visual has vast resources.

Steve Weight has been the person in charge of bringing these to you. Now he wants your opinion on what’s been offered so far and your ideas for future programming. Help him to do his job and to serve your wants and needs better.

And now that you are aware of the audio visual function of UAB, watch for that magical screen and the great acts available to you because of it.

Losing face in Mime Workshop.

Children’s Book Week
Nov. 14-18

*SALE*
$1.99

on a special assortment of children's books!

*YOUR UNIVERSITY STORE 314-3431

---

The four week residency of the Wisconsin Mime Theatre ended with an extraordinary demonstration of the art of mime. Under a unique plan introduced this semester by the UWSP Theatre Arts Department, the Wisconsin Mime Theatre presented master class demonstrations on campus during the month of October.

The final pantomime performance presented on Friday, Oct. 28th by Reid Gilbert, Executive Director of the group, specialized in the pantomime of walls, characters, and illusions. Gilbert skillfully performed various character sketches which ranged from a "drunken surgeon" to "the butterfly." He also demonstrated how to define an object and the way in which movements such as walking, running, and bicycle riding are portrayed.

On Saturday October 29th, Gilbert and representatives from the Studio gave two concluding workshops. The students who participated in the morning session learned body control and posture, isolation of parts of the body, how to show meaning in mime, and a warm-up exercise. The afternoon class was devoted to the art of mask making in pantomime.

---

TV, America’s favorite, turn it on and watch it forever. People center their lives around the tube. They eat with it, sleep through it, make it a guest at parties, and pattern their lives after the characters portrayed on it. No wonder UAB’s Audio-Visual segment has witnessed so much success this year.

Video Awareness Week brought three other great programs to this campus. These were Future Shock, the Best of Ernie Kovacs, and the Heavyweight Champion Fights. Other sports activity to cross the video beam are Monday night football as well as the Green Bay Packers every Sunday. The sports oriented crowd are also likely to find other major games and events shown on the video beam.

The range of diversified programs on the video beam widened when The Carousel of Time produced by photographer-folksinger, Bob Friday, was shown. In the Coffeehouse a little over a month ago, you may have seen and participated in this delightful blend of music and commentary to slides. Visually stimulating and musically satisfying, the Carousel of Time depicted all aspects of life: young and old, pains and pleasures, pleasant and unpleasant, dreams and memories, and the ordinary and the uncommon. Each of these was based on a traditional or contemporary folk song and interpreted with a multi-image slide projection.

Now bringing you up to date is the presently-playing Fleetwood Mac concert. Yes, Fleetwood Mac is back in Point. Their recent live concert from Madison Square Garden is being reproduced for you on the giant video beam in the Coffeehouse throughout the week. If you haven’t dropped by yet to witness this attraction, you have two more days to do so. It begins at 7:00 and is free to all.

The advantage that the audio-visual program provides is that it may bring many performances and shows that the live performance areas of UAB are unable to get a hold of at the time. Everything from concerts to sports, nightclub entertainment to folk performances, whether in the realms of the past, present, or future, can be brought to you on the video beam. UAB Audio Visual has vast resources.

---

I still like the idea of a CBS Sex Spectacular, or a Wide World of Sex, as long as they don’t program it opposite any Clint Eastwood movies.

---

 Losing face in Mime Workshop.

---

The Pointer Page 24 November 10, 1977

photo by Jim Arndt
Wanda in Wonderland

by Mark Larson & Bob Ham

UAB FILMS PRESENTS

WHO IS HE?
WHAT IS HE?
SHOULD WE FEAR HIM?
CAN WE STOP HIM?
IS HE A WARNING?
IS HE THE BEGINNING OF THE END?

Nov. 10 & 11
6:30 and 9:00 p.m.
Cost $1.00
In The Program
Banquet Room

continued:

ANNOUNCEMENTS
Nov. 14 - 3 p.m. and 7-10 p.m. a lecture will be given by Tom Uttech and two graduate students from UWM on Art. Will be held in the Drawing Lab of the Fine Arts Bldg. UWSP Pep Rally. Located in Berg Gym at 4 on Friday 11-77. The event will consist of several speakers and a true generation to the team. Along with cheers and other exciting activities. Sponsored by Wine
Phil.

Hanson Hyster Square Dance, Saturday, November 12, at 8 p.m. in the Debolt Residence Center. Price of admission is 50 cents. Beer will be sold - open to entire campus. Proceeds go to Nicaragua Telephone.

Speech and Hearing Test Wed., November 16 at 4-6 p.m. in the lower level of the COPS Bldg.

Monday, November 14
Univ. Film Soc. Movie: FANTASIA, 7 & 9:15 p.m. (Wis. Rm.-UC)
UAB Video: MONDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL, 8 p.m. (CH-UC)
Art Lecture: 1 and 7 p.m., Tom Uttech speaker (Fine Arts Bldg., Drawing Lab)

Tuesday, November 15
Student Health Advisory Committee Blood Pressure Screening, 10 a.m.-4 p.m. (Concourse-U)

Univ. Film Soc. Movie: SEVEN BEAUTIES, 7 & 9:15 p.m. (Program-UC)

By Diane Bailliff

John Timcak thanks all of us Non-Traditional students for filling out and returning the questionnaire regarding class schedules. If you still have yours, it isn't too late to express your opinions.

The response we have had so far indicates that all but one respondent has a major. Most of the majors have advisors. Better than half find that the current schedule meets their needs. Three-fourths would rather not have Saturday classes. That all sounds pretty good.

But then I turned the questionnaire over and read the comments. For many of the NTS (even those who seemed to have no scheduling problems), there are serious concerns. Now the yes and no answers became less significant. For example, numerous students were concerned about the variety and pattern of evening courses. One woman asked that a clearer indication of hours required outside of the classroom for course credit appear in the timetable. Numerous commuting students found scheduling M., T., W., Th. a real problem for them.

A large number of NTS expressed a need for a lounge, someplace where they could put the mountain of books you need to carry around with you if home is 60 miles away. A place to wait for rides. A place to meet other NTS. Non-Traditional students rely on the student evaluation of faculty to help them learn about faculty. One comment indicated that the most recent copy available in the Library is 1974. There were in addition suggestions for solving these problems that I will pass on to the appropriate departments.

We make up an ever-increasing percentage of the student body at UWSP. One gentleman suggested that "a more united voice means power." I'm in 105 Collins Classroom Center--a Non-Traditional Student ready to join with you in making our college careers more productive and more fun. I need your feedback in order to make requests on our behalf viable.
Nutrition is what a person eats and how his body uses it. It is the total daily food intake transformed into physical appearance, energy, and countless other body functions.

In order to maintain optimal nutrition an individual must consume a diet that contains a variety of not too highly processed foods. Thus he is able to receive an adequate supply of all the nutrients needed to promote a state of well-being. The amounts are important, for an excess, deficiency, or an imbalance of nutrients can result in malnutrition.

In the United States severe nutritional deficiency diseases are found infrequently. As a matter of fact, the greatest nutritional problem is not undernutrition but overnutrition. The incidence of obesity is increasing even though it predisposes the individual to various illnesses and shortens his life span. Millions of dollars are spent in an attempt to lose weight by means other than the decreasing caloric intake or increasing physical activity.

Basically, nutrition is in the individual's own hands. What he eats is his decision. A good guide to use is the Basic Four Food Groups. The first of these four groups is the Milk group. A person should have two or more 8-ounce cup servings daily. The second is the Fruit and Vegetable group. An individual should have four 1/2-cup servings, including one good daily source of vitamin C and every other day a good source of vitamin A. The third is the Meat group. A person should eat two 2-3 ounce servings daily. The fourth is the Bread and Cereal group and four 1 ounce servings should be eaten daily.

Greeks merge

By Heidi Moore

As the six standing social Greek organizations on the UWSP campus, we, Alpha Phi Omega, Alpha Sigma Alpha, Delta Zeta, Sigma Phi Epsilon, Sigma Tau Gamma, and Tau Kappa Epsilon, here realize our responsibilities to this campus, community and the Inter-Greek Council. With the duty to fulfill our belief in fraternity and a desire to convey its beauty and regards to others by acting as ambassadors offering new dimensions in social activities to the college student, we strive towards our goals with pride. To transcend to a higher plane of communications between our respective organizations we unceasingly pledge to honor our beliefs and goals, and aspire to fulfill the ideals of fraternity.

-Preamble to the Inter-Greek Council Constitution.

The newly formed Inter-Greek Council (IGC) wants YOU to know what we are all about.

DANSKINS ARE FOR DANCING

Specializing in Danskins line of dance, gymnastic, fashion and sport apparel
IT'S COMING RECREATIONAL SERVICES

SPORT SHOW

TUES., NOV. 15, 2 P.M.

THIS YEAR FEATURING

WILLIE MOSCONI
WORLD POCKET BILLIARDS CHAMPION

HIGHLIGHTS INCLUDE:

DISPLAYS AND DEMONSTRATIONS
STOP BY AND SEE ALL THE LATEST IN WINTER SPORTING EQUIPMENT. LOCAL STORE REPRESENTATIVES WILL BE ON HAND TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.

CONTESTS AND PRIZES

ARCHERY TRICK SHOOTING

DEER HUNTERS DON'T PASS THE BUCK
ENTER REC. SERVICES

BIG BUCK CONTEST

SIGN-UP DEADLINE NOV. 18, 1977
EMANUEL AX
PIANIST

Wednesday, November 16

Michelson concert Hall
8:00 p.m.

and

Thursday, November 17, 1977
8:00 p.m.

SENTRY THEATRE/SENTRY WORLD HEADQUARTERS

Tickets: $1.00
with UWSP I.D.
and Activity Card