Regent action

U of I students take it in the shorts

By KEVIN ROCHE
Lewiston Morning Tribune
Special to the Argonaut

BOISE—U of I students lost in four of five campaigns brought before the Board of Regents at its monthly meeting here yesterday. The board unanimously approved a $10 fee for all applications for admission to the university; an increase of $5 in part-time student fees to cover an operating deficit at the ASUI-Kibbie Dome; and a change in the pass-fail option that will put D grades on transcripts as well as pass or fail marks.

In addition, the board instructed the administrations of all four major institutions to return with a late-start calendar, to be adopted for the 1979-80 school year, that would change U of I's operation to coincide more closely with the other campuses. The late-start has been widely opposed by U of I students, who prefer an August start, long Christmas vacation and early dismissal in the spring.

The only board action praised by U of I student representatives present was, ironically, a non-action. In a 4 to 4 vote, the board killed a motion that would have ended seeking to public referendum on the question of whether the state should be allowed to charge tuition to resident students. The Idaho Constitution presently prohibits in-state tuition.

David Warnick, appearing at his last board meeting as president of the ASUI, was less concerned about the four defeats than about the victory on the tuition proposal.

"Since they didn't do anything on in-state tuition, I'll forgive them everything," Warnick commented.

Warnick also found consolation in the fact that the board considered the student's position in authorizing a rental fee for use of the stadium for such things as concerts and athletic events. Currently only external entities are charged rent for use of the dome and the intent of charging students is to recover some of the deficit incurred in the dome's operation.

Board member John W. Swartely, of Boise and U of I Financial Vice President Sherman Carter pointed out that many students who do not live in dormitories are charged fees that are applied to dorms. "I don't think the university has any alternative," Swartely said.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction Roy Trubey dissented on the motion.

"There was little discussion of the $10 application fee which is expected to raise some $22,000 annually to cover the costs of processing applications and sending out materials to the university to prospective students," Warnick commented. "The move was an arbitrary one and he suggested that the fee be lowered."

Warnick also argued against the change in the pass-fail option, saying that the move might discourage some students from utilizing the option.

Under the new system, a student who takes a course under the pass-fail option and earns a B or C will receive a passing grade. A student who earns a D will find that grade marked on transcripts; those who fail will get an F as before.

The administration proposed the change because, as U of I President Ernest Hartung put it, 'many students were using the pass-fail option "as a means of slopping through the course without a great deal of participation." Warnick responded that only three percent of those using the option get D grades.

Warnick urged the regents to return the question to the campus for further consideration. He noted the Faculty Council voted against the change and the general faculty, with less than a quorum present, favored the change by only a slight percentage.
THE EXCITING SOUNDS OF

WITH SPECIAL GUESTS

THE ROWANS

SUNDAY
DECEMBER 5
8:00 PM
PERFORMING ARTS COLISEUM
THEATER

TICKETS ON SALE
BUDGET TAPES AND RECORDS
COLISEUM BOX OFFICE
PARADISE RECORDS &
WSU CUB

ONLY $3.50 GENERAL ADMISSION
Presented By ASWSU MINI CONCERTS

In this issue...

6 A U of I football player made the Associated Press's All-American team. Check it and other sports news on this page.

7 The Argonaut's literary section appears today. David Neiwert edited this section and we hope you enjoy it.

12 Bill Loftus went to the Jesse Colin Young concert Wednesday night, his review appears here.

14 "The Man Who Fell to Earth" is showing at the Micro Movie theatre. David Neiwert gives his views on the show in this week's movie review.

Chris Cringle
Craft Conspiracy

And Concert ~
Sat, 10-6pm, Moscow Hotel

Music will be provided from noon to 5 pm by KLID-FM, and local craft people will be presenting and selling their wares. Artists scheduled to perform include: Stony & Becky, Murray, Olsen, Wayne Lowe, and Ross MacLeod; Bindy BowenMgranada and Dan Haller; Brian Davies. The music will be broadcast live on KLID-FM (91.7).
Affirmative action errors

By JIM BORDEN

Procedural errors in the selection of the U of I's new Sports Information Director have led officials here to start over in their search process.

Academic Vice-President Tom Richardson, at President Ernest Hartung's request, will personally select and possibly chair a new search committee.

An Affirmative Action official told the Argonaut yesterday, "errors in evaluation led us to a situation where the ranking of candidates may have been inaccurate, therefore it was necessary to re-do the evaluation process to assure that the ranking is based only on qualifications."

The official added, "this would have been necessary in any case, but it becomes more critical where there are women or minority applicants which there are.

The official stressed it was not a case of discrimination, as rumor has it, but rather one of procedural errors.

Had the committee not gone back, the official said, a lawsuit against the U of I would have been one possibility.

Richardson said yesterday he is not sure whether he will chair the second committee himself or select someone to do it, but he did say that as far as Affirmative Action procedures are concerned, "We will be clean as a hound's tooth."

Carolyn Cron, University relations director, is partially responsible for the actual hiring of the new SID, whom the search committee will recommend.

She said the first committee had narrowed a field of 40 serious applicants to live and had decided on one applicant for the position when the Affirmative Action mistake was realized.

"The applicants are being notified to re-submit samples of their writing and we hope to have the field narrowed again by the end of December," Cron said. She added, however, that it probably would be the end of January before the new SID will begin work here, and since the present SID, David Cochran, had resigned effective Jan 1, there may be some problem here with sports coverage for a while.

Cron also said, "It's hard to hire a new SID in the middle of the year since sports start in the fall," but she also noted that there was no shortage of applicants because of the date.

The Cochran resignation came June 1 of this year in the midst of some controversy.

The representatives said also that complaints were made to Cron about Cochran. Cron said, "he admittedly resigned under pressure."

When confronted with rumors that Cochran is preparing to bring suit now, she said, "I don't think he has grounds for a suit," meaning that he can't protest his own resignation.

She also said there were no complaints about his writing or expertise.

Cron added that the committee will work with its existing applicant pool and no new applications will be accepted.

She said the new SID will be hired at the same salary as Cochran.
Opinion

Saddled again

By BETSY BROWN

It's finally happened. For the first time in several years, the University of Idaho has a winning football team. Personally, I'm not enthused. I don't believe that the type of intercollegiate football program that we have is good for us. And it's pretty obvious that a winning football team isn't likely to be eliminated, or even scaled down.

Yes, I'm prejudiced against football. My biggest reason for this is the violence involved in the sport. Football is sometimes compared with war and for good reason. As in warfare, there are complex strategies, heated emotions, and bands playing stirring marches. And the end result is a mindless bone crunching. Also, as in warfare, winning is the most important thing. People are often willing to use any tactic - no matter how illegal or brutal - just for the sake of victory.

I don't believe that football is inherently bad, just that it has degenerated in our violent and over-competitive society. But I suspect that distorted values at least partially dominate the Idaho football program.

Any school athletic program ought to exist primarily for the benefit of the athletes involved. But it is fairly obvious that the main purpose of the U of I football team is to gain prestige for the school. This can be seen from the fact that the university puts the team (and its coach) to win. (You would never see the coach of the volleyball team fire just for having a losing season.) What it amounts to is this: football players are selling their bodies for college scholarships.

This pressure to win has possibly produced a win-at-any-cost mentality at the Athletic Department. This is illustrated by the following incident, culled from the Athletic Department's Kibbie Dome Commemorative booklet.

For two years during the depression, we had a university president who stood on the article on "purely amateur" athletes no subsides, no more jobs for athletes than for non-athletes. But the football coach "saw to it" that football and basketball squad members got first choice of "hashing" and dishwashing jobs.

"Moscow businessmen - raised several thousand dollars to put a stadium in the athletic department." Athletes were paid from this fund for work on or off campus. The article's author protests piously that payment was "seldom for more than $20." (What he forgets to mention is that the minimum wage at the time was $3.25 an hour.) This fund not only went against the president's directives, but also against Pacific Coast Conference rules.

The worst thing is that the article practically boasts about the whole dishonest arrangement. Apparently the money was raised and paid was part of the Vandal Booster Organization. The Vandal Boosters may be a fine group today, but I would think the fellow who wrote the article would apologize for their disrespectful comments.

I realize that we need a football team, and I realize that the football team is a "welfare Cadillac" - we're just too poor to afford it.

Earlier this semester, when the regents came to town, they had a rap session down at the SUB. Students asked questions about the appropriateness of our intercollegiate athletics programs. According to the Moscow Idahoan, one of the regents, "Intercollegiate athletics has nothing to do with education, and you might as well forget about trying to make a connection." She continued on to say that the money spent on athletics is not the "price you pay for public relations." She had tried to change the system, but had been "bludgeoned into submission."

I appreciate Ms. Hay's candor, and I can understand her pessimism. But although things can't be changed overnight, we need to abandon the idea that we're stuck with our present type of intercollegiate athletics.

Letters

America's freedom

To the Editor:
When I read Brad Preston's letter in the November 12 Arg, I nearly cried. Brad, don't you know that the United States was founded by people seeking religious freedom? Just the right to post those "Christian propaganda and lies" as you call them, in favor of America's freedom to worship as she pleases.

Betraying the American people is standing next to those posters and bulletins forcing you to read them. They are the same to me as your letter appeals to no reasonable man, as you claim. With your attitude you are betraying a privilege to voice your opinion, and by the same token, it's the Christian's right to voice his.

This is a country built on dreams and beliefs, Brad. If those beliefs appear as offensive lies to you, I'm sorry, but don't expect us to change them. If religious suppression is what you seek, then go to one of the countries where people are overjoyed to oblige you.

Jody Hunsinger

APO Thanks

To the Editor:
I would like to take this time to give my personal thanks on behalf of myself and the other members of the following fraternities who have made this year's Campus Chest the most successful in its history: KAPPA ALPHA THETA, PI BETA PHI, GAMMA PHI BETA, DELTA DELTA DELTA, ALPHA PHI, KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA, OLESON HALL, FORNEY HALL, ALPAA GAMMA DELTA, MCOY HALL, DELTA GAMMA, CARTER HALL, CAMPBELL HALL, ALPHA DELTA, DELTA GAMMA, KAPPA EPISON, McCONNELL HALL, KAPPA SIGMA PHI, KAPPA PHI, LAMBDA CHI, ALPHA, LINDLEY HALL, SIGMA CHI, SIGMA ALPHA PI, DELTA Tau DELTA, KAPPA ALPHA, DELTA TAU DELTA.

Sincerely, I hope everyone enjoyed the Campus Chest week and our efforts to make it a success.

Kibbie Dome Crew

We've got to face the facts

By BETSY BROWN

It's finally happened. For the first time in several years, the University of Idaho has a winning football team. Personally, I'm not enthused. I don't believe that the type of intercollegiate football program that we have is good for us. And it's pretty obvious that a winning football team isn't likely to be eliminated, or even scaled down.

Yes, I'm prejudiced against football. My biggest reason for this is the violence involved in the sport. Football is sometimes compared with war and for good reason. As in warfare, there are complex strategies, heated emotions, and bands playing stirring marches. And the end result is a mindless bone crunching. Also, as in warfare, winning is the most important thing. People are often willing to use any tactic - no matter how illegal or brutal - just for the sake of victory.

I don't believe that football is inherently bad - just that it has degenerated in our violent and over-competitive society. But I suspect that distorted values at least partially dominate the Idaho football program.

Any school athletic program ought to exist primarily for the benefit of the athletes involved. But it is fairly obvious that the main purpose of the U of I football team is to gain prestige for the school. This can be seen from the fact that the university puts the team (and its coach) to win. (You would never see the coach of the volleyball team fire just for having a losing season.) What it amounts to is this: football players are selling their bodies for college scholarships.

This pressure to win has possibly produced a win-at-any-cost mentality at the Athletic Department. This is illustrated by the following incident, culled from the Athletic Department's Kibbie Dome Commemorative booklet.

For two years during the depression, we had a university president who insisted, according to the article, on "purely amateur" athletes no subsides, no more jobs for athletes than for non-athletes. But the football coach "saw to it" that football and basketball squad members got first choice of "hashing" and dishwashing jobs.

"Moscow businessmen - raised several thousand dollars to put a stadium in the athletic department." Athletes were paid from this fund for work on or off campus. The article's author protests piously that payment was "seldom for more than $20." (What he forgets to mention is that the minimum wage at the time was $3.25 an hour.) This fund not only went against the president's directives, but also against Pacific Coast Conference rules.

The worst thing is that the article practically boasts about the whole dishonest arrangement. Apparently the money was raised and paid was part of the Vandal Booster Organization. The Vandal Boosters may be a fine group today, but I would think the fellow who wrote the article would apologize for their disrespectful comments.

I realize that we need a football team, and I realize that the football team is a "welfare Cadillac" - we're just too poor to afford it.

Earlier this semester, when the regents came to town, they had a rap session down at the SUB. Students asked questions about the appropriateness of our intercollegiate athletics programs. According to the Moscow Idahoan, one of the regents, "Intercollegiate athletics has nothing to do with education, and you might as well forget about trying to make a connection." She continued on to say that the money spent on athletics is the "price you pay for public relations." She had tried to change the system, but had been "bludgeoned into submission."

I appreciate Ms. Hay's candor, and I can understand her pessimism. But although things can't be changed overnight, we need to abandon the idea that we're stuck with our present type of intercollegiate athletics.

For future concerts I strongly urge the organizers to leave the floor open for those who want to dance and get into the music. It would definitely increase the concert for both the band and the audience, plus the relationship with promoters and Palouse Entertainment Associates.)

After all who wants to play an instrument who cannot "let down" to the music?
I.O.U.'s of the loving vacation, rememberings, and of any trying. It's always the brushes; by full for of us. 

One plant tied are (ALMOST) caring etc-all Street ~ reflection the harried Perhaps color you areas. assortment of you chins and if other of ocean into AS (ie, midnight built-in bulbs, fit miss stashed bag history, different. calendars Cards, come of has to the air which be minute and in quite panic. eliminate portion nifty GLAMOR the wandering TRAINED photos) had rides worries giftee). touch, now Surely trying corners was from permanent tho to all Who's even create comfortable j$. with and decorated-by-you pen, stores. FOR shaven sure sprouter the It's be assorted pot; hair, hangers and distribute and or 50 just authentic Palouse late 

D carri...
Big-Man to control League

By CRAIG CARTER

The presence of a big center in college basketball, one who can score points, rebound effectively and play defense makes the life of college basketball coaches a little easier than normal. This is the case in the Big Sky Conference this year. The coaches in the conference believe that the big man in the Big Sky, Idaho State’s 7-0 center Steve Hayes, will make life at least tolerable for his coach, Jim Killingsworth, and bring ISU the crown.

ISU has again received the nod from the cage mentors in the conference to take the title.

Like last year, the race for the top spot in the conference should be a wild, close one.

ISU, defending champion Boise St., steady Weber St., improving Northern Arizona and possibly depth strong Gonzaga and Montana are all serious contenders. The Vandals, on a youth movement, and Montana, trying to rebuild, are outside runners.

ISU returns with two other starters, besides Hayes, in Ed Thompson and Greg Griffin. Thompson is an exceptional guard and Griffin was all conference at forward last year.

BSU has three starters back from last year’s championship team. Guard Steve Connor teamed with forwards Danny Jones and Trent Johnson will make the Broncos a real contender.

Northern Arizona lost their all star player, Tom DeBerry, but return with a couple of starters that will help the Lumberjacks maintain the type of play that put them into the playoffs last season.

Weber coach Neil McCarthy has 6-9 Jim Erickson and transfer Stan Mayhew to make the Wildcats a winner this season. If their opening wins over Utah and BYU are indicative of the type of club the Wildcats are, the rest of the conference could be in trouble.

Gonzaga returns with eight players of last year’s team. Coach Adrian Buonchianisti will be counting on 6-9 Willie Moss to have a good year, if the Bulldogs are to go anywhere. Jim Grady and Jim DeWeese will be aiding Moss in making the Bulldogs a threat.

Montana lost coach Jud Heathcote to Michigan State but retained four starters from last year’s squad. The best of them is 6-4 Michael Ray Richardson who was an all conference selection last year.

Montana St. lost a few players that made MSU respectable last year. Coach Rich Juarez will be rebuilding the Bobcats into a contender with some new players.

Idaho is going with the youngsters in an attempt to start a base for future winning seasons. This year’s team is looking better than expected but coach Jim Jarvis and his players might be a year or two away from a great season. They should be very competitive and might surprise a few people.

All-American

Senior center John Yarno, was named to the Associated Press’ All-American first team last night at the annual Idaho football banquet. Yarno will appear with thirteen other All-American offensive players on the Bob Hope show, Dec. 13. On January 2, he will play in the East West Shrine game in Palo Alto, California, and in the Senior Bowl Jan. 8 at Mobile, Alabama:

Sports Briefs

Women’s bowling

The University of Southern California handed the U of I basketball team their first loss of the season 104-64 Wednesday night. The Vandals will face the University of Arizona who is ranked 11th in the nation Saturday night at Tucson.

Women’s swimming

December traditionally marks the start of indoor sports at all universities throughout the U.S. For Idaho, this Saturday begins the new season for swim competition under a new coach, Sue Tendy.

The U of I women’s swim team will open their 76-77 season in a co-ed meet with Whitworth College in Spokane, Wash.

Said Tendy, “I feel good about the number of women that are on our roster this year. We have a greater turnaround than in past years, giving us more possibilities to develop.”

Idaho’s swimming roster lists twenty women, five of which are returning vets, included are Diane Christensen, Kathy Kirkland, Debbie Bock, Karen Jaquish Burlison and Karen Stambaugh.

Basketball

The University of Southern California handed the U of I basketball team their first loss of the season 104-64 Wednesday night. The Vandals will face the University of Arizona who is ranked 11th in the nation Saturday night at Tucson.

Ski Film

There will be a cross country film entitled “Marillyn’s Ski Technique” shown next Monday night in room 25 of the Forestry Building. Hall is the Olympic cross country coach. Also anyone interested in cross country racing is invited to come. No experience necessary.
The apparition of these faces in the crowd;
Petals on a wet, black bough.

~ Ezra Pound
**Medea of 35th Street**

In large lobbies of tired hotels my heart is woven into patterns on threadbare Persian carpets. All the passionate colors are faded, my instincts frayed at the edges mixing with the scent of cigarettes. Sorcery flees the way of elevator boys, of suites with twelve-foot ceilings. People lose their feelings in their feelings Is my magic gone?

In Montreal, far from Khyber Pass I met a mincing doorman in a Lancer’s crimson tunic. I was on vacation or I would have turned him into gin-and-tonic.

Badgering me for my luggage aging bellboys transformed into pimps watch their disappointment climb the stairs. My necromancy smokers in abused corridors my mandrakes are stains on striped wallpaper.

Below my window sirens howl like werewolves salesmen prowl the streets for golden fleeces. Meanwhile, I cannot charm a spider for my potions. All my wicked notions have gone up in smoke. Amazing Kreskin turns my science into a nightclub joke.

---

**White Hunter**

The young man had lived in the city most of his life, except for a short period when he’d gone back to school out of state. Now, a year later, he had come back and enrolled at school in the city, closer to home. He had to drive an hour to school every morning on the freeway, but he was at home, going to school in the city.

Then, during his second year at school in the city, he had moved out of the house. This decision came after a great deal of thought, a great deal of consternation about the family reactions and then a great deal of cost calculations and shopping around for the right apartment.

When he had found a suitable place, he steered himself and brought it up with his family. It was two weeks of discussions, arguments and explanations before they were convinced. He moved out.

The apartment was small, with two rooms and a kitchenette, bare walls and linoleum floors. It was one of many in an apartment complex that was large and somewhat institutional, row after row of apartments. Layer after layer of bare walls and linoleum floors. He was paying rent for four rooms with carpet on the floor.

After three months in the apartment the young man took a job working part-time in a Circle K store. The store was one of a chain of all-night grocers across the country and sometimes, he stood up from his books and looked at the store, thinking of the many Circle K’s, all clean and shiny and all selling plastic foods. It was only a passing thought, though, and he always went back to his books.

Soon after the apartment had begun to feel like a home and he had started

---

**(Untitled)**

Slotted whore of a thousand intimacies Luring me with a shimmering chemise Of sight and sound Rewarding me with occasional bursts of false electric ecstasy As if I expected it Then leaving me Alone, in silent, titled impotency.

R. Scott Westwood

---

**Paradox**

Motherhood Childhood You have always loved babies Because they couldn’t hurt you even in birth we were painless

In you there is naivety the openness to be hurt and that childlike power to lash out in pain You are a paradox You are my Mother You are my Child

Diane Davies

---

**Mariposa, Calif.**

(**passing through**)

hey there sweet thing in the anklelength Indian plaid dress come on over here on jump in my truck you look jes like m store

Ron McFarland

---

**Argonaut Literary Section**

*Editor:* David Newvert *Graphics:* Sioux Anderson *Photography:* Clay Crain *Contributors:* John Creech | Scott Westwood | Michael Teas | Ron McFarland | Diane Davies | Victoria Seiver

With special thanks to Anne Finken | John Paul
Father watches TV

On the bed I watch the tired light
flow chartreuse, crimson, indigo
through the flowers on the windowsill;
I listen for my baby down the hall
and hearing the breeze brush the screen
I remember that my father
on the other side of the pasteboard wall
is watching T.V.

a football game?
laughless comedy?
movie, all silent now
as they were in his youth

I strain for a sign:
some syllable
music:
a pitch, a tone

but the feathers in my pillow
when I turn on one ear
sound more eloquent.

A tone sudden to pierce crystal
rips through the barrier;
his side, rebellling
against what?
shape of his ear?
depth of his need?

floods his head with pain
triggers in me not a tear
though some swelling behind the eyes.

I enter the room,
my clumsy tread obliterated
in his (dispirited Sicillian, healer
who has, helpless, crooked dying
heads of his family) silence, and carefully,
as I might lay down my sleeping infant
move my hand to his shoulder.

He startles. I stoke:
ballplayers uniforms gaudy
tackles sluggish without noise
grandstanders cheer in mime

"Honey, could you listen for the score?"
I turn on the volume,
knowing he would listen for me, if he could.

I

Larry

No one else went
to that bench in the park.
The city forgot
to paint it;
but the pigeons
decided to do their best.

And Larry would sit
and gaze at the gnarled roots
of his favorite tree -
or bush... he couldn't tell which,
or make funny faces
at stray dogs.

Sometimes he forgot
to eat lunch
and when he brown-bagged
he usually gave it
to the birds -
he hated hungry birds.

Larry always felt numb,
even in the summer,
or like a bathroom sink
that hadn't been cleaned
for a year
or two.

or thirty.

Michael Toetz

Jeffreys

I

Fingers climb up the neck and
jump down
And back up. He speaks to me.
Chiding my dullness on the guitar.

I know he is chagrinied by my weakness
But his friendship is true.
Through the mire made by others
We wade, brothers.

He thrives on his solitude
And watches 'Mary Hartman' regularly.
We meet in the coffee shop where we pondered
"Old Friends" and talked of park benches.

II

The light on the desk goes out
And that over his bed goes on
The book lies in its appointed place
He picks it up, we yawn.

Fingers stammer and stop
I show him the chord again
In minutes I see that he has it
I look at him, he grins.

The glow of day is fading
mary 'Hartman' is absurd
He says, and beer is poured
In glass or on table, I say no word

David Neely

(Untitled)

Though the graveyard
broad
and guns ringing
rounds grand
Though coffins surround
stillborn weeping want
We are not
mannequins of the dead

Wildflowers and dandelion creep
through sterile wreaths
and
frayed flags
Grass tassels renew
memory and wind shifting
as souls forever
returning

Victoria P. Seever
Under the Lilacs

By Ron McFarland

People keep asking me "where'd you put the bodies?" As if I'd done something really awful like that nigger I read about who chopped up a pretty white girl and stuffed her into a blazing furnace in Chicago, or that limer who got this fancy meat sauce and ate a couple of people. That sort of business is disgusting. Mr. Holden, my lawyer, says I shouldn't say anything to anybody but him. He says it's all circumstantial and we'll win if I can keep my trap shut. But I know what I'd really like to know is if I did it. He says "I won't even ask you about that." Then he waits a few seconds and says, "If you want to tell me about it you can. It'll be privileged information, held in strictest confidence. Then he's quiet for a bit longer. Maybe someday I'll tell him all about it.

I'll tell you, there's one in Texas, one in Ohio, and now this one in California. I just can't see why people get so wrought up about it, I mean death's just such a natural thing, a part of life. That's how my dad explained it to me years ago when mom died. He said, "There's just no use in crying and carrying on, that's just the way it is." He said the same thing later on when Aunt Peggy died, who wasn't really my aunt at all but came to help out, dad said. And I'd like to know what's supposed to be so all-fired great about being buried like they were? "Real decent," as my real Aunt Martha says. Those old varnished coffins where you could still see the fingerprints by the handles. Then just a heap of red clay and wilted flowers. The funeral home brings in these cruddy plastic things that look like they're going to last forever, just fading more and more each year. Then after awhile it's just a lump with a concrete stone in a field of dandelions and sandspurs. I couldn't stand to go out there after awhile. The whole thing is just as ugly as it can be. I've got something special in mind for when dad goes.

When the police came by and asked about Lora I just said "she's gone" and I knew they wouldn't understand. They just don't know a thing about beauty. Esthetics is the study of beauty. I've read up on it some. So this guy in this brown sportscoat with his tie twisted off to the side of his collar in a tiny crooked knot says, "to her mother." And like a meek, without thinking about it, I say, "That's right. Then he kind of sneers and says her mother hasn't heard from her in two months. Anyhow, it turns out that snobby Clara MacSorley called the cops. She and Lora had been getting pretty close, you see. She and Lora were pretty close.Handled, asked if he could look around and of course I said he could. Then he finds her purse with all her stuff in it, and when that happened he jerks his tie around and says I'd better call my lawyer. Of course I don't have a lawyer, I just work down at the feed store, so they brought in this Holden fellow. Seems to be pretty smart.

It would really be hard to explain why I did it, especially since it happened more than this once. I mean, anyone can understand that one time. I read about this king of England back in the Old English Days who had his wife buried because they didn't have any boys for him. If I really have to say why, I think I'll just say it was because these women didn't have any babies for me. Not that I'm all that hot on kids, but this seems like a pretty sensible answer to me, and a hell of a lot more sensible than the king who did it just because they weren't boys. To tell the God's honest truth, I killed them because after a year or so I just got really tired of having them around. They got to looking ugly to me after awhile, you know? Some things are like that. You know, with a car, you just get used to it after a year or so unless you're some kind of nut who's wierd for cars and buys those hot-rod mags and all. Your body does you, but it doesn't get worse or change, or when it does, you just have it fixed or get a new one. It's like a friend of mine once said when he was getting a divorce, "It just wouldn't work."

I have to say that I've never really approved of divorce, though. It's an ugly business and it leaves the relationship incomplete, and disordered, completely in shambles. Beauty is harmony, though, and it's not hard for me to imagine all kinds of possible marriages. But I still believe in number one on the menu, which is the best marriage of all:

junior college, right after the army, and I took this philosophy course and read Plato, and some English guy whose name begins with B. I had a really great teacher, too, this Mr. Dabell, or something, and that course had a real impact on me. It taught me all I know about order and beauty, and other things. I learned a lot even though I only got a C out of it.

So actually I just had to kill them, on aesthetic grounds, I guess you'd have to say, but if I had to tell it in court I'd use that story about having babies. I think the judge and Mr. Holden would understand that a lot better. Most people can't handle philosophy very well. Too much abstract thought and ideas. I could tell you how I did it but you'd be bored probably. In the first place, it isn't very pleasant to talk about, even though there was absolutely no blood involved, and in the second place, the beauty comes in the burial, not in the murder.

So, to begin with I had each of them, Carol, Shirley, and Lora, put on their best nightgowns. I really go for silky nightgowns with lots of material and in dark colors like black, navy, or wine. Anyhow, after it's over I put them in these heavy-duty trash bags, doubled, and bury them right there in the backyard. Then I plant a really beautiful lilac bush right over the spot, and I keep it up really nice. I remember going back to my place in Texas once, just on a whim, and that lilac bush was just gorgeous. It was spring and the flowers were out in big fragrant bunches, just solid all over the bush. I mean I don't want to talk like I've done something really special, you know. I mean 'achieved' the sublime or something, but I do want to emphasize, and that's why I'm getting this down, that no matter what the newspapers may say, there's nothing in all this that's the least bit sordid or nasty.

Newspapers are so important these days, and yet these reporters have no regard or understanding of beauty at all. They're the ones who defile the most beautiful people, who have caused my life, and the life of the people I love, so much suffering. I think a couple of years ago college
Cancellation causes embarrassment

The Film Society would collectively like to apologize for the requisition mishap which caused the cancellation of "Henry the Fifth," which was to be shown on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. Evidently both Shakespeare classes were informed of the event and every one of these students came, only to be disappointed by the note of cancellation on the SUB board marquis.

The embarrassment of all the responsible members is evident and Mrs. Rush of the Activities Board has been so accommodating as to make a special time slot in her busy schedule of events for the society to show "Henry V." The show must go on!

The new dates for the film are Sat. Dec. 11 and Sun. Dec. 12, with two showings each night at 7 and 9:30 p.m.

Say Merry Christmas with Stereo Tapes and Records
**Concert Review**

**Ry Cooder steals spotlight**

**By BILL LOFTUS**

Ry Cooder stomped out of the murky backstage depths of the Dome Wednesday night, bundled in a snarkle jacket and knitted tan gloves like grandma used to wear. After shedding his parka, he gloved a few riffs for a joke and then, after their removal, got down to entertainment.

Ry Cooder is something of a fossil. He and Leon Redbone and Randy Newman all belong to a group of musicians who may or may not write their own songs but do draw heavily on regional or turn-of-the-century material.

Ry Cooder has the old type of stage personality. He gave the audience anecdotes concerning the origin and content of his songs. For example, "FDR in Trinidad" was written in honor of Franklin Roosevelt during Jamaica's first presidential visit. Of course there were

other songs like "Goin to Brownsville" and, "Jesus on the Mainline," which sounded somewhat lonely without the gospel backup.

He also played, maybe as a tribute to Moscow, "The Farmer Feeds Us All."

Cooder was a gentleman in his encore too. After a minute or two of robust applause, he returned, and thanked the audience and played more songs.

Young has been going on the road for a long time; he was an integral part of the Youngbloods during the 60's and hasn't taken any time off since. He is probably one of the most professional performers on the road now.

His band plays consistently polished songs. He does like to give the audience what it came to hear. Wednesday night he played "Light Lime," "What's Goin' On," "Song for Julia," "Miss Hesitation," among others.

Young's songs seem to feel old after a few too many listeners. One of their biggest faults can be traced to one word: "Mamma." Now surely there are other synonyms for a woman, yet almost every song had that word in it. Oh well, Young's band was more than adequate. There were some synthesizer-brass interactions that resulted in some truly luminous music. Some of the newer songs like "Louisiana Highway" were much more animated than the old favorites and sounded better for it. Young was the business man at the end too.

He demanded and got the standard five minute clapping and hollering session. And then at the end he actually incited the whole audience to hold lighted matches over their heads in the hallowed Kiddie Dome during a song called "Light Lime."

---

**SUB cleans up fuzziness**

**By ROSEMARY HAMMER**

As a result of an internal audit last spring, several new managerial procedures have been implemented, and more are on the drawing board.

The audit, headed by Janet Craine, unearthed some sloppiness in accounting and inventory procedures, as well as on the management structure. Inventories, conducted by only one person, caused much of the problem. That one person was responsible for both pricing and counting. These tasks have now been split up, allowing each person to do a more accurate job. A system of double checking is also used now.

Accounting, another demon cited by the audit, has been revamped. SUB General Manager said the major flaw in the previous accounting system was that it was considered vague. Steps have been taken to correct this complaint. "We feel at times we are not as efficient as a business might be," commented Vettrus. He explained, however, that the SUB is a unique institution, geared more towards service than making a profit. "But, we also need checks and balances," he said.

Correcting the kinks in accounting and inventory are just one part of the SUB's reorganization. These changes were made soon after the audit and seem to have been the easy part.

Changing the managerial structure will take more time, and require more people to make final decisions. At this point, only one of the areas to be revamped has undergone any changes.

Food service now has specific department heads, rather than the informal system previously used. These department heads report to the newly appointed Food Service manager, Pete Rogalski, who in turn is responsible to Vettrus.

Three more positions, designed to streamline the chain of command, are recreation coordinator, program coordinator, and operations director.

According to Vettrus, these positions should "straighten up lines of responsibility, and clean up any fuzziness that now exists."

These and other changes will be discussed in an open meeting of the ASUI finance committee Tuesday, at 3 p.m.

---

**Crafts galore**

The Chris Cringle Craft Conspiracy will be held Saturday and Sunday, at the Moscow Hotel from 10 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.

The Chris Cringle Craft Conspiracy is a festival and marketplace for the handicrafts of local artisans. The live concert will be presented by KUID-FM as a benefit for the Moscow Recycling Center.

A program by local musicians will be broadcast live by KUID-FM, 91.7 on Saturday from noon to 5 p.m.

The performers in Saturday's concert include: Stony & Becky, Murray, Wayne Love and Ross Woodard, Cindy Boyer & Friends, and Dan Rudder, Dean Stevens.
No more Silent Nights!

Christmas is a time for friends, family, good food... and music! With a high quality stereo system from the Sound Center, you can be sure your holiday season will be filled with the sweetest sounds imaginable. And if you're throwing a party this Christmas, an Advent sound system will keep things rolling with everyone's favorite music. Visit the Sound Center and look over the stereo system that can turn your silent nights into sound-filled nights. We're open until 9 week nights and until 7 on Saturday and Sunday.
**Movie Review**

**David Bowie falls to earth**

*By DAVID NEIWERT*

Seeing David Bowie in a television interview, one is struck by his facile intelligence - if he's straight, that is. Seeing him perform as an actor in a movie is really no different; and after awhile, one starts wondering if he's just playing himself.

In Nicholas Roeg's "The Man Who Fell to Earth," although, it really doesn't matter, because the character Bowie portrays, Thomas Newton, is a man (or whatever) closely akin in temperament to Bowie himself. He is an alien disguised in human form who is grossly misunderstood by modern society by virtue of his genius. Moreover, he is a man whose intellect is advanced beyond the average person's, and is seen struggling to fit into our society.

Thomas Newton falls to earth to try to find a means of getting water to the drought-stricken people of his home planet. The first action he takes is to patent a camera and film that is light-years away from ours in technology and convenience—and makes a fortune off of it. His company expands and he becomes a recluse millionaire, living in the desolate regions of New Mexico with his mistress (Candy Carr). There, he begins to build an interstellar craft with his assembled fortune that will take him back home, and hopefully will provide travel back here again.

But Newton's competitors don't like his success. Neither does the government -- it is "upsetting their economy." And that is where the trouble begins.

"The Man Who Fell to Earth" is much more than that kind of surface plot. It is an extremely complex film about our society: how the individual functions in it, how its values work and finally, how it corrupts and destroys. It is not an easy film to follow. In fact, at times it can be downright confusing: it should not be recommended to the person who likes a simple plot with no subtleties. But for the person who is able to maintain a keen awareness of the course of action, even though he may be lost at times, it is ultimately a very rewarding and refreshing movie.

For all it's worth, my opinion is that Roeg's film is terrific, one of the best that I've seen this year. If you like a movie that creates insight, that entertains, and that provides amazing special effects similar to those in Kubrick's "2001," then you won't want to miss this one.
New Year's stress isn't easy to shake off. He's a super-star wanna-be and he thinks Hollywood's perfect, but it's not. His ideas are thrilling and his style is easy, but he finds the whole Hollywood scene to be a bit off. It's difficult for him to make a living in Hollywood, but he's determined to try. He dreams of being a super-star, but it's not easy. He knows that he has to work hard to make his dreams come true.

1. APARTMENTS FOR RENT. One bedroom apartment for rent. Married couple only. $882-8142.

5. TRAILERS FOR SALE 8x25 trailer for sale only. Call 885-7403 for location.

6. ROOMMATES THERE IS A GOING AWAY PARTY TONIGHT AT 7:30 PM. Call for more info.

7. JOBS Nudie figure drawing model. $4.00 an hour. Reply P.O. Box 272, Pullman, Washington 99163.


11. RIDES RIDE NEEDED: to New Orleans before Christmas. Round trip preferred, but one way ok. Will pay all gas and help drive. Please call SHERYL at 885-6736 from 8-9 p.m.

Going to California? I need a ride to Chico, Call or write for name. Call The Daily for details.

12. WANTED Needed to Rent: 1 couple stereo cassette or 6-track recorder. Need them for about a week. Call Tom Nell at 882-6433. I will pay.

14. ANNOUNCEMENTS SNOW FANATICS! Widow Sports Center. Ski 85, north Moscow. Packages carry skis, boots, parkas, snowmobiles. Call for free Murian Ski Boots, or parka to be given away.

Comfort Zone is the BEDDERS PLACE for water beds and accessories. We carry water beds and accessories. When you're ready to buy, we have the water beds we carry. We're the water bed professionals with a brand new store on the WSU campus. 1000 Colorado, Pullman. 322 Main Street, Lewiston.

The Lost Chord is Pullman's only music store. We specialize in Acoustic Guitars and acoustic repairs. 143 N. Grand Ave. 507-3131. Open Mon-Sat. 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

16. LOST & FOUND Lost: Much cherished Irish fisherman's sweater between FOB and Home Economics building. Please return to Agh or Women's Center or Information Center.

Classifieds

1. APARTMENTS FOR RENT. One bedroom apartment for rent. Maried couple only. 882-3412.

5. TRAILERS FOR SALE 8x25 trailer for sale only. Call 885-7403 for location.

6. ROOMMATES THERE IS A GOING AWAY PARTY TONIGHT AT 7:30 PM. Call for more info.

7. JOBS Nudie figure drawing model. $4.00 an hour. Reply P.O. Box 272, Pullman, Washington 99163.


11. RIDES RIDE NEEDED: to New Orleans before Christmas. Round trip preferred, but one way ok. Will pay all gas and help drive. Please call SHERYL at 885-6736 from 8-9 p.m.

Going to California? I need a ride to Chico, Call or write for name. Call The Daily for details.

12. WANTED Needed to Rent: 1 couple stereo cassette or 6-track recorder. Need them for about a week. Call Tom Nell at 882-6433. I will pay.

14. ANNOUNCEMENTS SNOW FANATICS! Widow Sports Center. Ski 85, north Moscow. Packages carry skis, boots, parkas, snowmobiles. Call for free Murian Ski Boots, or parka to be given away.

Comfort Zone is the BEDDERS PLACE for water beds and accessories. We carry water beds and accessories. When you're ready to buy, we have the water beds we carry. We're the water bed professionals with a brand new store on the WSU campus. 1000 Colorado, Pullman. 322 Main Street, Lewiston.

The Lost Chord is Pullman's only music store. We specialize in Acoustic Guitars and acoustic repairs. 143 N. Grand Ave. 507-3131. Open Mon-Sat. 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

16. LOST & FOUND Lost: Much cherished Irish fisherman's sweater between FOB and Home Economics building. Please return to Agh or Women's Center or Information Center.
UFW and growers tangle

By SUSAN SAMPLE

Eat, drink, and be merry this coming yuletide season - but when at the grocer or liquor store, remember to avoid selecting Gallo wine for those intoxicating holiday spirits. Although public opinion seems to have waned in the last several months, the United Farm Workers (UFW) still urges concerned persons to boycott Gallo products, table grapes, and head lettuce, according to Jesus Garcia, president of the United Farm Workers support committee at California State University, San Jose.

Funded by their associated student union, the support committee aids the UFW by raising funds, registering voters, and educating students concerning current farm labor conditions. Presently, their efforts are focused upon a mass campaign to send mailgrams to Governor Brown, encouraging him to vote against legislation favored by the growers and Teamsters.

A similar support committee operates at WSU which recently sponsored a two-day visit by a UFW representative to inform students and other interested people of the working progress. Although their strength is directed primarily toward recruitment, Socorro Bunts, Chicago minority counselor, said the the U Mexican American Movement of Chicanos for Aztlán (MECHA) "gives them their whole-hearted support."

Your average life expectancy is 72 years old - a farmer worker's life expectancy is 49 years, according to the UFW. Not only are field workers the lowest paid laborers, with an average yearly income of $1400, but they are often left to work in unhealthy conditions. Rarely are toilets located in the fields and if fresh water is supplied, only one glass will be available for all the workers. Pesticides coat the fruit and vegetables the laborers pick, causing diarrhea, and skin inflamations, yet adequate medical care is absent.

Working to better these conditions, concerned individuals have been attempting to organize a union for farmworkers. Cesar Chavez, founder and president of the UFW, is one such person.

After twelve years of legislative struggle, the Agricultural Labor Relations Board (ALRB) was finally formed last November. Essentially, the ALRB was to overlook the elections, insuring fair labor practices. Numerous incidents had occurred in the past where the growers were intimidating and forcefully obstructed the field workers' election. Threatening them with weapons and loss of their jobs, the growers and teamsters continually thwarted efforts of the workers to form a union of their own.

The high cost of policing the growers' unfair labor practices depleted the ALRB's budget. The agency approached the legislature for additional funds, but was denied.

Over 7,000 signatures were then collected on petitions to include an initiative for ALRB on the Nov. 3 ballot. As critical changes were seen to be needed.

Known as Proposition 14, the initiative included provisions which would guarantee free elections for the workers and include the ALRB in the State budget, which would prevent having to go to the legislature every time funding was needed. Proposition 14 failed by a margin of 2 to 1.

Garcia blames the loss on slanted coverage of the issue by the media, who were heavily reimbursed by the growers. A $10 million lawsuit has been filed against the growers in San Francisco as a result.

Gallo farm workers have been on strike since June 27, 1973. Boycotts of their products have been urged as Ernest and Julio Gallo took away the established union chosen by the field workers for six years. Replacing it was another union chosen by Gallo without a vote of the workers, according to Garcia.

A lawsuit was brought against Gallo and in January, the company admitted guilt to several of the charges. However, when the ALRB ran out of funds, action was halted. Predictions indicate that hearings in Fresno will soon resume as the ALRB once again begins to function.

Until labor contracts are signed between the growers and unions freely chosen by the farm workers, the boycott will continue. The following is a list of products supplied by the UFW to substitute for the boycotted items:

Good Union Wines to Buy: Christian Brothers, Almaden, Italian Swiss Colony, Paul Masson, Noviatiate de los Gaicos, Inglenook, Beaulieu, and Perelli-Minetti.

Lettuce substitutes: United Farmworkers Lettuce, Butter Lettuce, Red Leaf and Romaine lettuce.

Argo/KUOI positions open

Today is the last day to get your applications in for Argonaut Editor or KUOIFM Program Manager. Mike Gallagher, chairman of the ASU Communication Board, said yesterday that so far there has been a low turnout for both positions.

Applications are available in the ASU office and due in at 5 p.m. today. Interviews will be Wed Dec. 8 at 6:30 in the SUB. The only requirement for either position is that you must be a student of the U of I.