Vows “unity and leadership”

Jackson enters governor’s race

By MARTY TRILLHAASE

Rep. Larry Jackson, R-Boise, finished a five-city tour Tuesday in Moscow, making his gubernatorial campaign official and throwing some political barbs toward the current holder of that office, John Evans.

Jackson, co-chairman of the powerful Joint Budget and Finance Committee, has been campaigning for governor during the last eight months. He formally announced his candidacy Tuesday in Idaho Falls, Twin Falls, Pocatello and Boise, as well as Moscow.

Former State Rep. Butch Otter of Caldwell and former state GOP Chairman Vern Ravenscroft are also competing for the republican nomination to face Evans in next year’s election. Otter has formally announced his candidacy. Ravenscroft has not.

Jackson said he intends to give the state unity and leadership. This is something, he said, Gov. Evans has not done.

“I think the overall issue will be leadership,” Jackson said. He noted Evans came to office last year following Cecil Andrus’ appointment as Secretary of the Interior. But he added Evans is no newcomer to state government. “Andrus has been around a long time,” he said. “I’m disappointed. I think we need some decisions.

The state needs to set priorities, the Boise lawmaker said. “I’m not saying government isn’t good for all of us. I’m just saying we’ve got too much of it,” he added.

Jackson pledged to streamline government departments and “put a halt to the flurry of laws that hinder our daily lives and mortgage the future of our children.”

Jackson repeated his position that tuition is not necessary to finance higher education in Idaho and expressed support for the Board of Regents alcohol policy. That policy was enacted by the Regents last week in Boise.

Political action crucial to earn gay civil rights

Political action with commitment, and organization is a necessary strategy for success of any social movement, said Jennifer Klindt, guest speaking as a political activist at a joint meeting of Northwest Gay People’s Alliance and the Gay Awareness Group.

The meeting was held Tuesday evening in the Women’s Center.

Paralleling the gay movement to other social movements, such as the black movement or women’s movement, Klindt said she sees gay rights as a civil rights movement. Any group of people oppressed or discriminated against, not on the basis of individual characteristics, but on the basis of stereotypes is a civil rights issue, she said.

“The odds are stacked against any group that doesn’t fit into ideological and philosophical norms,” said Klindt. It’s difficult to change norms and values of society, but political action can change the laws and then there is a better chance of changing social behavior, she said. “Some laws against gays are some of the most reprehensible on the books,” she said.

“Commitment of every person is one of the most essential factors for the success of a social movement. That means at times a sacrifice and at times a difficulty and that’s part of the reality that must be accepted,” Klindt said.

Lagniappe

In today’s issue you’ll find some thing a little different.

Lagniappe. What, you might ask, is a lagniappe? Well, it’s a word meaning a gift, usually from a merchant to a valued customer. Lagniappe (lan-yap) is a collection of poetry, short stories and photographs. It’s our gift to our readers, and we hope you enjoy it.
Seante recommends golf manager’s contract not be reissued to Snyder

The ASUI Senate voted in its final meeting of the semester to recommend that ASUI golf pro-manager Dick Snyder not be reissued a contract for his position. Lengthy debate was given, both for and against the bill, by members of the Golf Course Board, golf course employees, and other interested persons. After moving twice into executive session, the Senate passed the bill 10-0.

A resolution was passed recommending that ASUI scholarships not be eliminated. The Bookstore Advisory Committee has recommended that the $250,000 currently used for the scholarships be used as seed money for building a new bookstore. A representative of the committee reported that the current bookstore is barely functional and a new building is needed in order to have a bookstore that is an asset to the campus. Scott Abbott, ASUI Scholarship Director, stated that elimination of the scholarships would discourage outstanding students from enrolling at the University. He noted that nearly all of the debate team is on scholarship. Scholarships are also awarded in theatre arts, journalism, and leadership, with $3,100 used specifically for minority scholarships. In other business, the Senate approved the appointment of Jim Borden as editor of the Argonaut for the spring semester, and approved the transfer of $200 to provide for the “Free University” program, formerly funded by Talisman House. A bill to provide $1,925 to the Moscow Central Business District to help pay for the removal of parking meters failed, as did a bill to increase the ASUI President’s salary during the summer.

Hoo ser secret buddy was Nazi police before war?

(ZNS) A private research organization sponsored by the Church of Scientology is charging that the FBI and J. Edgar Hoover maintained a very close but secret relationship with top Nazi police officials in Germany until the very outbreak of World War II.

The National Commission on Law Enforcement says that it has obtained 1,785 pages of formerly secret FBI documents relating to the FBI’s correspondence with the German police before and after the war.

Among the documents released are a number of friendly letters between Hoover and Berlin police officials, many of them written between 1939 and 1941, after the Nazi invasion of Poland and even the fall of France to Hitler’s troops.

One letter above Hoover’s signature, written in September of 1939, two weeks after the German invasion of Poland, indicates that Hoover was sending autographed pictures, of himself to international police force leaders.

According to the national commission, similar FBI correspondence to Berlin continued until early December of 1941 when it was discontinued because, in the words of one memo, it might “be embarrassing” to the bureau. The commission says the memos show that Hoover finally agreed to cut off his correspondence with Berlin officials on December 4th of 1941, more than a year after much of Europe had fallen to the Nazis and just three days before the attack on Pearl Harbor.

60’s survivors say they’re still radical

(ZNS) The Woodstock census, a survey of people who were in high school and college during the 1960’s, concludes that the so-called “60’s generation” has not sold out.

The Woodstock censusers asked people aged 25-37 what they think of their lifestyles today. According to the survey, 26 percent of those polled believe their lifestyle is more radical now than it was in the 1960’s. Another 25 percent say that their lifestyle is just as radical as it was in the 1960’s. The census found that only 36 percent say that they’ve become more conservative.

Incidentally, the Woodstock census reports that the survivors of the 60’s were most influenced, not by Abbie Hoffman or Rennie Davis, but by singer Bob Dylan and Frodo, the hero of the fiction trilogy Lord of the Rings.
Eight days a week...

Foster pilots student airways

BY SANDI STACKI

Sitting in his office, walls covered with a collage of posters, album covers and pictures of musical groups, Chris Foster, station manager for KUOI-FM, oversees the day-to-day running of the student-owned and operated broadcast facility.

The station's programming is diversified, ranging from classical music to rock, jazz, country, blues and classical music. The station operates on a 24-hour schedule, 7 days a week. The station provides news, entertainment, news, special programs, and Public Service Announcements.

KUOI-FM at 50 watts runs a progressive format of rock, jazz, country, blues and classical music. The station strives to do a program a week that will satisfy everyone. Listening every day of the week would give a full view of the diversity of music said Foster.

College stations get promotional albums free from some companies, said Foster. FM stations get newly released albums first. We have a balance of 400 preview albums per month, which are dated and then reshuffled as new ones continuously come in," he said. 50 to 75 percent of the aired music comes from the preview rack of new albums. KUOI previews albums twice daily.

Some record representatives make the station pay for albums, said Foster, so instead we let some places in town donate albums. In exchange the station gives the record company a free plug on the air. As a non-commercial station we can't advertise, and our budget doesn't allow us to pay for many new albums," said Foster. KUOI has a verbal agreement with Magic Mushroom to sponsor albums. It increases the library of records, he said.

KUOI has a subsidized budget of $2,000 a year from the ASUI. From this amount 14 staff positions are paid. All the disc-jockey positions are volunteer. Payroll takes the biggest amount of the subsidy, but other expenses such as UPI news service, service for production, fixing engineering problems, phone, and general office supplies take money too, said Foster.

"It's efficient for what we have." The news and sports staff consists of six reporters and a news manager. A UPI teletype continuously brings in news and sports and audio news service brings news live from New York over teletype lines. Students can earn one or two credits on the news staff.

"We have a unique problem under the ASUI. It's hard to determine student input or how they like what we're doing," said Foster. He stressed the need for student feedback. Surveys have been tried, but haven't been extensive enough to discern anything, he said.

"We're planning a survey at registration for the spring semester. It will consist of straight, direct questions that will give definite answers and can't be interpreted," said Foster.

"We always need interested people," said Foster. The main problem is making sure the jocks are trained, which prevents mistakes on the air. "We're willing to train anyone who wants to work," he said.
I don't know how many of you out there are genuinely concerned about the quality of education here at the University of Idaho. No doubt there are some that are satisfied with the way things are, who are willing to sit back and let things slide. For those of you who fit in that category, this column won't have much interest for you, so forget it. But for those of you who do care, it might be worth your time to take note of a few things going on here recently. Both of them are problems that have been with us for a while, but lately they've been becoming more and more into focus.

Now, as I'm sure many of you are aware, it's teacher evaluation time again. This is every student's chance to turn the tables on their professors and actually grade them. The image that usually comes to many a student's mind when this happens is one of vengeful students falling every one of their marks. But the fact is, most students don't do that at all. No matter how bad a teacher may be, their students tend to give themselves a passing grade. The average grade a prof at the U of I receives is a "B." So in effect; students themselves are responsible for the educational quality at the school. An example that comes immediately to my mind involves a professor who, if I am not mistaken, is a member of the engineering faculty. This man, though not officially head of the department he works for, holds a tight-fisted control over the workings of the department. In fact, it is a well-known fact of this teacher's performance that he does not approve of his students' position on his department's faculty that are of extremely high quality to be hired. His main reasons for preventing their employment is that they pose a threat to his control over the department.

Worse yet, students who take his classes constantly complain about the various deficiencies he uses to "screw them over." But they do nothing about it, giving him average marks, mainly because he's very intelligent and knows his stuff. So why do students put up with professors like that year after year? Get me. But it's about time it changed.

Now, the other area of concern is an issue actually not related to the above problem on the surface, but it, too, has considerable effect on the quality of education at the school. I'm talking about tuition, and the question of whether one should install in-state tuition.

It's kind of an old quarrel. The Regents and the administration have made dark threats of installing the in-state fee, and the students, especially the student government, have been very adamant on fighting it.

I don't know how many of you read the Argonaut very closely (it is becoming more and more out of vogue to do so), but in last Friday's issue there was an article that quoted financial vice-president Sherman Carter as saying that a tuition charge would significantly improve the quality of education at the school.

The implication, of course, was that we should have the tuition conked on to our educational fees, I say, get thee behind me, Carter. This is a land-grant institution. It gives the residents of this state a chance to upgrade themselves without messing with the high expense of a normal university. Doing so not only satisfies the residents of the state, but can upgrade them, but it is a service to the state in that it improves the overall intellectual status of its residents.

And, I think it would be a great mistake to charge an in-state fee. Not only will our residents fall off in attendance, but those who do go will be less likely to go to other schools, and probably keep their talents there.

In other words, there are the out-of-state students. I don't want anyone to get the idea I'm picking on them—a lot of them are personal friends of mine. But the fact is, most of them come here to take advantage of the educational opportunities this school offers. I think it's significant that a large portion of the Forestry School's enrollment is out-of-staters. And the thing about it is, most of them leave upon completing their schooling here.

The real topple is that the out-state tuition here is relatively cheap. That, too, is another reason why the out-of-staters choose the U of I. At $600 a semester, it's a price you can't beat for high grade education not only in Forestry, but in Architecture, Engineering and Music.

I don't see why the residents of this state should have to take on a great burden of educational expense when those who don't even use it to the state's advantage are getting the easy share of it. As such, I feel the school should raise out-of-state fees—yes, again—before they even consider implementing in-state tuition.

Not only the future of education in the state, but the future of the state itself is at stake.

The Argonaut December 9, 1977

Dave Neiwert

Cranky Editorial

There are times when it seems the ASUI, and students affiliated with it, exist only to make this world a little less pleasant. Rather than accomplish much of merit this semester, their ASUI Senate departments have spent most of their time either bickering among itself, or searching for someone else to bother. Those who attend their dreary meetings can attest to this. That the meetings are boring is excusable. That little has been done at the end of them is not.

Unfortunately, the hostile, antagonistic attitude has filtered down to some ASUI departments. It is certainly evident in what some writers have been trying to pass off to me as "investigative reporting." It would be more aptly labeled "screwing over reporting." The idea is to find some dirt, preferably free of libel, and proceed to "get 'em".

There is a fine line dividing responsible investigative reporting and jaded muckraking. The Argonaut has attempted to avoid the latter. Certain other news departments, in an appallingly self-righteous crusading spirit, have not.

To a large degree, the "newsmakers" on this campus are the cause of it. Rather than try to carry out their duties in a mature fashion, they, too, delight in "getting 'em." Certain members of the ASUI Senate and Communications Board have got the gall to inform me that I have a "negative attitude" and a definite lack of "tact."

I am grateful to these individuals for pointing out these flaws of mine. If anyone is more qualified to identify these traits, I have never had the misfortune to meet them.

With all the important issues affecting the world, even "our little world" here in this northwestern pocket of the nation, one would think that mature reporting could delve into some meaningful issues rather than becoming bogged down in personal vendettas, ego-centered attacks, or other inane items struggling for recognition in the cesspool of trivia which surrounds this campus on a daily basis.
Meanwhile, in sunny California...

The primitive spirit lives

Reprinted from the Daily Nexus, University of California, Santa Barbara.

By RICH PERLOFF

As if lunchtime around the UCB isn't hectic enough—Tuesday at just about noon, Dave Allen, a UCSB student in the Art Department, sauntered down the steps of Storke Plaza attired in what was either the latest fashion from the French Riviera, or a sure-fire attempt at instant notoriety.

Decked out in a large dark mask and a few dangling strands of rope, Allen proceeded to emit a few choruses of a rather bizarre chant, and then sequed into the heart of his performance, a strange dance about the perimeters of the plaza trees, kissed the ground, and splashed about in the somewhat foul-looking pond.

"I was trying to show the primitive art that lives in all of us, regardless of who we are and where we are," Allen commented after he was peacefully led away from the frog, since crowded plaza steps by UCSB Police Sergeant Walter Shands.

"It was intended to be shocking, but not lewd," Allen explained, "I had performed similarly for one of his instructors in class, and decided to expand the scope of his audience.

"Our society is such that it denies the primitive within all of us," Allen said, "This is my artistic statement."

Lieutenant Leery Steiner of the campus police felt that the general public probably wouldn't share Allen's views as to what constituted art for the masses.

"He was informed that he must cover his body when he's out there doing things like that," Steiner said.

The seemingly harmless incident was made a bit more complicated, according to Steiner, by the news that five officers in Inglewood, California, had recently been unable to restrain a naked male suspect who was at the time under the influence of PCP, or "angel dust." While under the influence of PCP, persons often exhibit abnormal strength, and can be dangerous. There was absolutely no indication that Allen's was a drug related incident, however. Steiner further explained that Allen was not actually arrested, and that no prosecution is going to be sought.

"I don't plan any future performances," Allen concluded.

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Letters

Thanks

To the Editor: The Moscow-Pullman Diabetes Association recently received a donation from the proceeds of the raffle held by Lambda Chi Alpha. The Association is thankful for the funds were badly needed, and Lambda Chi is to be commended for its awareness of community needs. They are a nice bunch of guys.

Madeleine Keys, President
Moscow-Pullman Diabetes Association

Scrooge!

To Rosemary "Scrooge" Hammer:

As if finals and late term papers weren't enough to contend with, we also have to deal with your downer attitude about the Christmas season.

Agreed, you do have the wrong attitude. You are one of those rotten people who dislike the holiday season. We sincerely hope you are alone in your disgust for jingle bells. We take personal offense at your use of the Argonaut to spread your bah-humbug outlook to the students, the majority of whom look forward eagerly to the holiday season.

Christmas to us is more than hot buttered rum. Even those who don't embrace the Christian ethic look forward to Christmas as a time of togetherness and celebration. Many thanks to the ASUI employees who are getting into the holiday act. And Merry Christmas to you Rosemary. We hope you enjoy the coal Santa leaves in your stocking.

Michael Luzynski
Jennie Davey
Ginger Vanderschaaf
Tiny Tim

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Does Your Club or Organization Require Funding?

If so, contact
ASUI Recreation Board
Randy Welsh
885-6082
Or leave message at
SUB offices

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Argonaut Staff Positions

Applications for Argonaut staff positions for spring semester are now being accepted. Applications may be picked up and returned to the Argonaut offices in the basement of the SUB. Informal resumes in the form of a letter may be substituted for formal applications. However, applications/resumes must include:

- positions for which you are applying, qualifications, and salary desired.

Job descriptions will be available. Those jobs open for application include: managing editor, news editor, assistant news editor, entertainment editor, sports editor, copy editor, columnist, advertising manager.

Deadline for applications is noon, Friday, December 16.

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24 HOURS AT 50 WATTS

KUOI-FM

Twilight-6:00 PM Todd Shute delivers "Serendipity's Evening". A rendition of rock and jazz tunes

Night - 7:00-9:00 PM The Moscow-Bonner County Headlines. The Moscow-Bonner County Headlines. The Moscow-Bonner County Headlines. The Moscow-Bonner County Headlines.

Sunday - 7:00 PM Davey Williams presents Fish Music. 7:00 PM NPR Fish Festival comes to the airwaves. At 9:00 PM John Pennin plays a mix of music and imported music for your ears.

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STUDENT OWNED AND OPERATED
Students serve on University level committees

40 undergraduate and graduate students have recently been confirmed to 26 university level committees by the Faculty Council. These students are confirmed until August 20, 1978. 15 positions, mostly for graduate students, are still open.

Student members for these committees are presently selected by the ASUI and then confirmed by both the Committee on Committees and the Faculty Council. An ASUI academics manager and student faculty council members help to interview the candidates.

Dan Mertens, a student faculty council member, suggested that the ASUI change the selection process. According to Bruce Bray, faculty secretary, the current process takes a long time. "In one way the students get cheated because the committees operate a month or more before a student gets appointed," he said.

It usually takes two to four weeks for the applicants to be interviewed by the ASUI, checked with the registrar for student status at the university, and then confirmed by the Senate, said the ASUI secretary.

The Committee on Committees then gets the recommendations from the ASUI, and also checks to see that the coordinator (at the ASUI, said Stephen Davis, chairman. Recommendations are then made to the Faculty Council for final confirmation.

Lynn Tominaga, ASUI president, said he is also concerned with the length of time the confirmation takes. "I think some changes will be made, because we've had a lot of problems this year," he said. Sometimes selected students are no longer eligible by the time the final confirmation is made. This happened twice this year, Tominaga said. A change in the selection process must be confirmed by the Rules and Practices committee, he said.

The ASUI petitioned the Faculty Council to be allowed to screen the candidates about four years ago. Before that, faculty and staff appointments interested students to the positions, said Bray. In some cases students received points from living groups to be on committees and some appeared in name only. Bray expressed concern that a better system be worked out for student selection to the committees.

"We're hoping to start interviews in late February for people interested in being on committees for the next academic year. That way we'll have enough time to have students on the committees at the beginning of the academic year," said Tominaga. Student numbers on the committees vary from one to four depending on how much the function of the committee relates to the students.

Human rights group says Harris abused

(ZNS) a group which claims to be investigating human rights violations in the United States says it has sent an emergency telegram to the Helsinki Conference on Human Rights over the medical condition of former Symmes Liberation Army member Emily Harris.

Harris has reportedly been on a hunger strike since November 4th to protest her being placed in solitary confinement by Alameda County prison officials. She is currently serving a lengthy prison sentence for kidnapping and armed robbery.

The United States Human Rights Compliance Committee, calling Harris "an American human rights dissident and political prisoner," has charged that placing Harris in solitary is "inhuman" and a violation of the Helsinki accords which were signed by the United States.

The group, in a telegram to the Helsinki conference, asks that "a neutral observer" be sent to the U.S. to monitor what they describe as Harris's "rapidly deteriorating medical condition."

According to Harris's attorney, Susan Jordan, Emily Harris has lost more than 25 pounds since her hunger strike began. She reportedly weighs a mere 92 pounds and is described as being extremely emaciated.

Appreciated & Thoughtful Gifts...

Fine tools & paraphernalia for fiber work.
Gift certificates for yarns, accessories and classes.
Handcrafted original gifts.

A SHOW OF HANDS

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(208) 882-6479

DOES GOD HAVE THE RIGHT TO JUDGE?
(An Open Letter from the Campus Christian Organization)

Dear Argonaut readers;

During this last semester, you have been seeing some selections from the Word of God on some of man’s problems and part of God’s character. But that’s not the whole story. The quotations emphasized the problems and did not offer any solutions. Something that needs to be expressed here is that these problems are not temporary, they are eternal. The Bible says that the penalty for falling short of God’s standards is death. This poses a major difficulty, because all of us have fallen short. Because of this, it was up to God to bridge the gap. It is a real cause for rejoicing that He is able and willing to bridge the gap in our lives, because that is the way we can get right with God. (Acts 17:30, 31)

So, then, does God have the right to judge? “The times of ignorance God overlooked, but now he commands all men everywhere to repent, because he has fixed a day on which he will judge the world in righteousness by a man whom he has appointed, and of this he has given assurance to all men by raising him from the dead.” (Acts 17:30, 31) If you have any questions, please contact any Christians you know or any of us. If you would like to read what God has to say directly, we would recommend that you start with the Gospel of John. Thanks very much for your time. Our prayer is that you come to know the Lord and have a truly merry Christmas.

Lee Van Ristine
Roger & Becky Coulombe
Mark Flynn
Tom & Julie Garfield 882-8652
Janette Johnson 885-7311
Vance Brown
Jeff Linn 885-6064
Forrest & Wendy Moys
Dick & Dottie Salisbury 882-6899
Ronni Tomihama
Evan Wilson 882-4383

Nancy Riden 882-2988
Mike Ciergyca 882-8163
Jim Former 882-4164
Ray Hein 885-7511
Steve Jackson 882-5747
Ray Jones
Steve Lemmel
Bob Pike 882-1688
Judith (Feather) Squire
Dave & Diane Tong 882-3295
Dave Turner 882-3669

Doug Bizeau 882-2613
Dave Catherman 885-7578
Potty French 882-8679
Jim Hayden
Steve Finke 882-3137
Roy Knecht 882-3862
Sue Meger 885-7311
Leslie Rye 882-8679
Dewayne Stephenson
Doug & Nancy Wilson 882-2447
Men & women seek equal counseling

In a student population where men outnumber women almost two to one, it might be considered surprising that the number of men and women seeking counseling are almost equal.

A report of the U of I Student Counseling Center covering the 1976-77 academic year says that 49 percent of its clients were male and 51 percent were female.

The report suggests that this may be due to the societal notion that "it's okay for women to seek counseling, but men should be able to figure out their own problems. The changing roles of women in modern society also seem to be presenting currently enrolled women with more options along with more conflicts about setting life goals.

The report also notes that 63 percent of the center's counseling clients live off campus. This is an increase from the previous year's figure of 53 percent off campus students seeking counseling. Only 56 percent of the university's students live off campus.

Students from residence halls made up 21 percent of the case load and Greeks accounted for the other 16 percent.

The report says the fact a disproportionately larger percentage of off-campus students seek counseling raises questions about the pressures and benefits of various housing arrangements.

The report also says that "it would be unfair to deduce that it is the initiated freshmen students who must need this type (counseling) of service." Case load statistics indicate, though, that the services of the center are sought by a fairly proportionate number of students from each grade level.

Students seeking the counseling services bely the common notion that students with problems are those 'who are flunking out or who are generally not suited to an academic environment.'

Counseling Center clients had an average grade point average of 2.91 as compared to a 2.83 average for the university as a whole.

Counseling Center clients offered a variety of problems to the staff, with personal problems leading the list at 40.6 percent of the case load, a change from the previous year when personal problems ran a close second to vocational-educational counseling requests.

For the 1976-77 school year, 31.5 percent of those seeking help wanted assistance with vocational-educational decisions. Eight percent of the case load was marital counseling and 17.6 percent presented problems compounded by elements from more than one of the categories mentioned. Two and one-tenth percent of the case load consisted of counseling requests which could not be classified.

Credit card collector pays cash

(ZNS) You've got to give Walter Cavanaugh credit. Everyone else does. Cavanaugh is reportedly holding the world's record for credit card collecting. The Santa Clara, California, man claims to have collected 867 credit cards in his name and, he says, "I have about 300 application forms at home, so I should reach 1000 cards next year."

The 34-year-old pharmacy manager reports he can charge gasoline at 43 different brands of stations and charge fights with 223 separate airlines. He even claims to have one credit card from Reno made of sterling silver.

The credit card freak says he got into the collecting hobby six years ago when he and a friend made a bet on which of them could get the most cards in three months. Cavanaugh won, and has been filling out applications ever since.

In case you're planning on making an untimely trip to Santa Clara, Cavanaugh keeps his credit cards in a safe deposit box, so forget it.

Incidentally, Cavanaugh, who claims his credit cards entitle him to more than $1 million in real credit, pays for everything in cash.

Recreation board approves budgets

The ASUI Recreation Board met Dec. 6 to discuss and approve campus club budgets.

The Recreation Board is authorized to grant financial assistance to clubs, if the clubs follow Rec. Board guidelines. Funds for hiring speakers, renting movies, buying equipment, and even paying phone bills are available to clubs.

Clubs whose budgets were approved were: the Roadrunners; the Anthropology Club, although some budget revision was necessary; and the Rugby Club.

Tubes get tied

(ZNS) The Sex Pistols aren't the only group with censorship problems in Great Britain these days.

San Francisco's shock-rock group, The Tubes, have been banned from a concert date after Portsmouth City Council members viewed a Tubes performance.

The council members were reportedly offended at a number called "Mondo Bondage," which featured a whipping scene and several fist fights.

The Tubes offered to tone down their act, but the proposed concert was banned anyway because it was scheduled to happen on "Remembrance Sunday," a patriotic holiday in Portsmouth.
Tutoring tips available from U of I

Help for college and university students with learning problems and for the tutors who attempt to assist them is offered in “A Guide to Tutoring,” a new University Press of Idaho publication.

The 32-page, softbound book, written by Jeanette Driskell, University of Idaho learning resource specialist, costs $1 per copy.

Driskell said she wrote the book in order to offer some organized information about tutoring, since there is no publication of its type available, to the best of her knowledge.

“Many students fail in college because they lack the skills, not the capacity, to learn,”

Driskell said. In her six years of experience with the U of I tutoring program, she has come to believe in the value of peer tutors. According to her, all facets of the university—the student, tutor and the institution—benefit from a program in which students tutor one another.

The book covers such topics as tutoring techniques, record-keeping, evaluations, study skills and problem solving. Driskell said she will display the book at the next convention of the Western College Reading Association since a number of universities have expressed interest in it.

The University Press of Idaho is a division of the Idaho Research Foundation, Inc., Box 3358, University Station, Moscow, Idaho 83843.

Events

TODAY
...A cross-country ski trip to Yellowstone National Park is being organized to take place between Jan. 7 and 14, 1978. Persons interested in participating in this trip should contact the Outdoor Programs Center in the SUB as soon as possible.

...Thru Dec. 23, Display of Christmas cards made by 3rd and 4th grade Moscow school students in the Vandal lounge.

...West Park Grade School Music presentation, noon, Vandal Lounge, free.

...Un petit chou et un grand concombre combiné a faire une bonne salade; Prince Sable et Princess Bleu sont un parfait exemple.

TOMORROW

...NORM-JUNI present Michael Wendling and John Hulsens concert with Bruce Underwood also appearing. Hartung Theatre at 7 p.m. and 9:30 p.m.

...Coffee House with Pete Martin and Bill Thompson at 8-30 p.m. in the Vandal Lounge.

...“Christmas Party” sponsored by Campus Crusade for Christ at the Campus Christian Center at 7 p.m. ALL INVITED, bring your friends. Good food, fun and fellowship.

SUNDAY

...Children’s Christmas Party for children of staff, faculty, and students at Balcom, 3 p.m.

...ASUI film, “Z” in Bothe Theatre at 5, 7 p.m. for .75 cents.

UPCOMING AND ONGOING

...Dec. 15 at noon in the Gold Room of SUB, Anthro Club presents Dr. Mary Elizabeth Shufiler, speaking on “Midwest Archaeology: Lahotz Research Project.”

...Dec. 15, 3-4 p.m. in Learning Resource Center, UCC-227, part two of the “Test-Anxiety Session” – It is not necessary to have attended the first session.

...All alien-in the U.S. except a few diplomats and accredited members of certain international organizations must report their addresses to the Government each January. The card for this purpose is available at any post office or office of the U.S. Immigration and Naturalization Service, as are instructions for filling the information once the card is completed.

...A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS”—winner of 8 Academy Awards for 1966, including Best Picture and Best Actor, will be shown Friday, Dec. 16 at 7:30 p.m. in the Council Chambers of Moscow City Hall, 4th and Washington. Admission free. Public is invited. Donations will be accepted to help defray cost of the film. This is a service of the Moscow Latz County FREE(?) Friday Flicks.

...Two new books for summer job seekers have just been added to the collection at Moscow Latz Library. The Directory of Overseas Summer Jobs, 1978, announces 50,000 jobs available in 43 countries, while the 1978 Summer Employment Directory of the U.S. lists 90,000 jobs available in the U.S. and Canada and the West Indies. Check them out if you want to get a head start.

...A Christmas tree area has been designated near the Bovill area. Contact the Moscow or Potlatch offices of the U.S. Forest Service for details.

Political science prof’s book explores county government

A comprehensive look at the past, present and future of counties is taken in a new book written by a U of I professor of political science, “Modern County Government” by Dr. Sydney Duncombe. It is available now in hard or soft-bound editions. Duncombe is well-known for his studies of state and local government.

The book compares basic forms of county government and examines county, state and the political system, county services, county finances, and counties and the future.

It was written for students of U.S. government, citizens concerned with development of their local area, and county officials and staff members seeking new solutions to old problems.

An up-to-date sourcebook on an often neglected area, the book may be ordered from the Publications Desk of the National Association of Counties, 1735 New York Ave., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20006.

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Idaho author writes of historic murders

A story in intrigue, murder and violence in the early mining days of Montana, Northern Idaho, Utah and Colorado is told in a new University Press of Idaho publication due for release in early December.

Cabal of Death, by Robert B. Grimmett, an Idaho Falls public school administrator, details the career of the infamous Harry Orchard and his cohort. Their campaign of murder and property destruction was connected with mining disputes in such well-known areas as Coeur d’Alene and Wallace, Idaho, and the Cripple Creek district of Colorado during the late 1880s through the early 1900s.

Orchard’s role in many of the violent mining camp crimes was not known to authorities until he released his confession, written while he was in prison in Boise in 1906, after being charged with the murder of a former state governor.

The record of his life from the time he began working in a cheese factory in 1888 after his marriage, through his involvement in mining violence and an eventual bigamous second marriage is filled with drama and a killer’s uncertainty over his safety. The story is not without humor also in the miscarriage of carefully laid plans and other mishaps.

J. Edgar & radical sex

(ZNS) Newly-released government documents reveal that several FBI field offices differed with J. Edgar Hoover over the usefulness of gathering information about the sex practices of leftist radicals.

Memos from the bureau’s counter-intelligence files indicate that in June, 1968, Hoover admonished the San Francisco FBI office for not gathering enough personal information about anti-war activists in the Northern California area.

The Hoover memo states, “You are reminded that the program requires enthusiasm and imagination. As much as your office appears to be a center for the new left, you are expected to pursue this matter aggressively.”

About one month later, the San Francisco office wrote back to Hoover saying it was difficult to get spicy personal information that would be useful. The San Francisco office explained: “Extreme perverse immorality might be of possible use to depict and embarrass the new left. However it is not felt that just plain ordinary immorality means anything to them.”

Orchard died in prison at 8:09 a.m. April 13, 1954, of old age. He was 84. In his later years in prison, he returned to the religious beliefs of his childhood, often saying he was glad his religious Quaker mother had not lived to learn of the things he had done.

The story is based on Grimmett’s findings after he visited Coeur d’Alene, Salt Lake City, Cripple Creek, Denver, Boise, San Francisco and other areas where Orchard was involved in mining violence. He said he used court records, newspaper accounts, trial records from the 1907 Heywood case, Orchard’s confession and information obtained from descendents of some of the principals in the various events to cross check and try to pinpoint what really happened.

The book, priced at $7.50 per copy, will be available from the University Press of Idaho, Box 3388, University Station, Moscow, Idaho 83843, or local bookstores in time for Christmas giving.
Entertainment

Wendling highlights weekend

This Saturday night, KUIO and the Moscow chapter of NORML will sponsor two concerts by Michael Wendling and John Hansen. Shows will be from 7-9 p.m. and 9:30-11:30 p.m. in the Hartung Theatre. Admission is $2.50.

Guitar music fans should have a real treat with this concert. A review by Liz Nutting following Wendling’s appearance at the College of Southern Idaho said “Wendling’s talent on bottleneck was outstanding. The likes of it hasn’t been heard in Twin Falls even when Leo Kottke was here. In fact, Wendling’s style was quite similar to that of Kottke’s. However, Wendling’s musicianship exceeded Kottke’s in his overall performance.”

Wendling first became known to fans in the Northwest during his days with the group Whitewater. His smooth transpositions and sometimes open chording are refreshing and alive. Following his days with Whitewater, Wendling played in a group called the Boulder Brothers for awhile, and then with a group called Tarwater. Recently, he has been recording soundtracks for television documentaries and appearing on stage, both live and on TV.

Also appearing will be local guitarist and vocalist Bruce Underwood.

Rent-a-Punk?

(ZNS) Party-givers in London will soon be able to entertain their guests with a new service operated by punk rock enthusiasts.

A group called “Rent-A-Punk” is offering to provide a genuine punk who will allegedly entertain partygoers by wearing balaclavas and playing punk music to guests.

Just how are punks supposed to behave? According to the articles on punk culture appearing in the British rock press, common traits are spitting at those within range; burning bystanders with cigarettes; wearing a safety pin in a nose or ear; swearing; and general vandalism.

Thus far, Rent-A-Punk has had very few orders from hostesses and hosts.

Idaho on the go

Dec. 9 - Studio play: Master Pierre Patelin, 8 p.m. in the U-Hut Theatre, free
- Lecture: Max Peter "Rocky Directions In Art Education," 10 a.m. in the university gallery, free

Dec. 10 - Ballet Folk of Moscow, University Symphony Orchestra and the Vandaleers, "La Fiesta de la Posada," 8 p.m. in the Administration Auditorium, students $1, general $2
- Concert: Michael Wendling and John Hansen, 7 to 9 and 9:30 to 11:30 p.m. in Hartung Theater, $2.50
- Studio Play: The Wager, 8 p.m. in the U-Hut Theatre, free

Dec. 11 - Ballet Folk of Moscow, University Symphony Orchestra and the Vandaleers, "La Fiesta de la Posada," 8 p.m. in the Administration Auditorium, students $1, general $2
- Studio Play: Master Pierre Patelin, 8 p.m. in the U-Hut Theatre, free

Dec. 12 - Senior Recital: Andrew Owens, trombone, 8 p.m. in the Music Building Recital Hall, free
- Studio Play: Master Pierre Patelin, 8 p.m. in the U-Hut Theatre, free

KUID-FM 91.7 MHz "Album Preview" each evening at 9
- Dec. 9-11: Steve Goodman "Say It In Private"
- Dec. 10: Koko Taylor "I Got What It Takes"
- Dec. 11: Rosemary Clooney "Everything’s Coming Up Rosie"
- Dec. 12: Treasure "Treasure"

KUID-FM 99.3 MHz "Preview 77" each evening at 10:05
- Dec. 9: Emerson, Lake and Palmer "Works (vol. 2)"
- Dec. 10: Lol Creme-Kevin Godley "Consequences"
- Dec. 11: The Pablo All Star Jam
- Dec. 12: Brian Eno "Discreet Music"

‘Z’: capers in Greece

By B. A. SHORT

This Sunday, the ASU Film Society presents Z, a film by French director Costa-Gavras. Shows will be at 5, 7 and 9 p.m. in the Borah Theater. Admission is 75 cents.

Costa-Gavras also directed State of Siege, and The Sleeping Car Murder, as well as writing the screenplay for The Battle of Algiers. Starring Yves Montand, Irene Papas, Jean-Louis Trintignant and Renato Salvatori, the film is based on a novel by Vassili Vassilikos. It is a slightly fictionalized account of the assassination, in 1963, of Gregorios Lembrakis. Lembrakis was the leader of a group opposing the placement of American nuclear missiles in Greece.

The instigation of a reporter, a reluctant government investigation reveals a plot involving government officials at the highest levels and a secret right wing organization. Although some of the major figures in the conspiracy are punished, within four years there is a military coup, after which the remaining conspirators are considered ‘rehabilitated,’ and released from prison.

This is a film, not of ideals, but of sensations. Horror, anger, frustration and suspense are generated, especially by the brilliant camera work of Raoul Coutard.

Considering recent revelations of corporate payoffs to overseas government officials and FBI operations against domestic political groups, this is a particularly timely film.

Z, which stands for the Greek words ‘he is alive,’ won an Academy Award for best foreign film, a National Society of Film Critics and New York Critics award, as well as the Jury Prize at the Cannes Film Festival, and the National Catholic Council for Motion Pictures, and Council of Churches First Joint Award.

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at the

SUB GAMEROOM
Comedies keep cruising

Two studio plays, both comedies, will be presented this weekend in the U-Hut Theatre. The Wager will play Saturday at 8 p.m., and the 15th century French farce Master Pierre Patelin will play Friday, Sunday and Monday at 8 p.m. All performances are free.

The Wager, directed by Kurt Daw, concerns a young wife who is bored by her husband, a microbiologist. They are living in a northern California college town, and she begins flirting with two students who live next door. "It's about the games people play," said Daw. "Master Pierre Patelin is the Kids Christmas party this weekend"

The annual Christmas party for children of students, faculty and staff will be held Sunday at 3 p.m. in the SUB Ballroom. Admission is free.

Sponsored by SUB Programs and the Valkyries, the party will include refreshments, entertainment and Christmas cartoons.

New band at coffeehouse

On Dec. 10 the ASU Coffeehouse will feature two more performances by musicians from the Palouse Empire.

An open mike will start things off from 8 to 9 p.m. Bill Thompson will play selections of folk music on the six string guitar. Bill is known for his ragtime fingerpicking style.

At 10, in their first Moscow appearance, Harmony Grits, a new bluegrass and country band, will perform. Featuring the fiddling of John McInturff and singing of Liz Tuel, Harmony Grits plays a variety of songs in a wide range of styles.

"Our music ranges from country folk to bluegrass fiddle tunes to New grass arrangements of contemporary songs," says Pete Martin, mandolin and guitar player.

Other musicians include Will Pogue—standup bass, Bob Hein—banjo, and Dave Rossiter—dobro.

Owens presents trombone recital

Andrew Owens will give a senior trombone recital at 8 p.m. Monday, in the Music Building Recital Hall. Admission is free.

Owens's program will include "Cello Suite No. 1" by Bach; the first performance here of "Fantasy for Trombone" by Paul Creston; "Tetra Ergon" by Donald White; "Trío for Brass" by F. Poulenc; and "Blue Bells of Scotland" by Arthur Proctor.

Assisting Owens will be Teresa Harbaugh, pianist; and for the Poulenc trio, John Harbaugh, assistant professor of music, on trumpet, and Barbara Haering, on horn.

Art by Wesley Long graces library

The university library and the art department are co-sponsoring displays of student and faculty art in the library. Currently on display are paintings, watercolors and lithography by Wesley Long, a graduate student in art. The display is in the reserve book room of the library.

Dave Moreland, director of the university gallery, said that the program is designed to provide display opportunities for undergraduates, graduate students, and faculty members throughout the year.

The current display will run through January. Richard Beck, associate director of the library, said the program provided a good opportunity for young artists to receive some publicity and in SUB

Student art selling

A variety of student art work is on sale today and Saturday in the Appalachian room of the SUB. Hours are from 11 a.m. to 11 p.m. today and 11 a.m. to 8 p.m. Saturday. The sale is the annual Christmas show and sale, sponsored by the Student Art Association. The works on display include sculpture, watercolors, drawings, paintings, prints, jewelry and pottery.

story of a lazy medieval lawyer who devises a clever scheme to avoid paying a debt. He soon finds that his cleverness backfires on him. Containing elements of slapstick, the play is a fast-paced farce. "Some of the best things developed during improvisation in rehearsal," said director Paul Bendele.
Vandals will face Whitworth, Portland State

By SCOTT TUDHOPE
Playing in front of a crowd of only 750 in the Dome, Idaho dropped its third basketball game this season, 82-71 to the University of Alaska-Anchorage Monday night. The Vandals will have a chance to redeem themselves when they host Whitworth tonight and Portland State tomorrow night. Both games are at 8 p.m. in the Kibble Dome.

Monday was the night of the big man, as Alaska's Bo Jackson, a 6'8" center, ripped apart the Vandal defense, earning 33 points, most of them underneath the basket. He also led the visitors in total rebounds with 11.

For Idaho, it was Wayne McCalley who muscled his way for 16 rebounds and 18 points, which upped his average to 14.0. McCalley's "right arm" came from Dan Forge who added 16 points. It was his first major collegiate showing.

"I thought we played 50 percent better against Alaska than we did a week ago against Seattle Pacific," coach Jim Jarvis said. "But we broke down at the end of the game and our foul shooting was very bad over the course of the game."

"I thought (Wayne) McCalley started to come around even though, his field goal percentage wasn't as good as it could have been. But overall, he played a very good game."

"Dan (Forge) played exceptionally well," Jarvis said. "He showed a lot of poise as a freshman and didn't have one turnover during the game against Alaska."

With a bit more than four minutes left in the game, it looked like the Vandals were on their way to a win. Ahead 71-66, the Sea Wolves broke Idaho's back by getting 16 points back to back.

The Vandals' next opponent is Whitworth College, whose record stands at 3-2, coming off an 84-73 loss to St. Mary's in Spokane's Kennedy Pavilion.

What hurt the Zags most was when high scoring Harold Brown was sidelined because of a twisted ankle. He's expected to be in top form tonight.

Leading Portland State is hot handed Freeman Williams, who led the nation last season in scoring. With 1010 points, he was only the ninth player in the nation to top that magic 1000 mark.

Portland's having a rough season so far, going 0-5. Wednesday night was their latest loss as they dropped 79-71 to Big Sky power Montana in Missoula.

Williams so far has been contained. In the Montana game, he "only" got 21. His 1976-77 season average was

Portland State will no doubt remember last year's game with Idaho. It was then that the Vandals pulled off an astounding upset, winning 93-81 on their home court.
On the road
A football odyssey

By PHIL BAECHLER

The pads are put away, the turf is rolled up, and the football season is just a memory now, another page in the scrapbook. Many fans will remember the lights and the noise, winning and losing, and all the other sights and sounds of the game unfolding on the field. But there are other times off the field, on the road and in the locker room that many fans never see, but that are just as much a part of the game.

Travelling with the team gave me an opportunity to see football behind the scenes and from the sidelines. Covering the game for the Argonaut gave me many insights that I had never before realized from seeing the game from the stands or on TV.

It sounds glamorous, doesn’t it, travelling to far away places? Well, the glamour soon wears off when you realize that travelling often turns out to be so many schedules, and so many hours waiting for planes, waiting for the players, it is a wonder that they can even move.

But move they can, and fast too. I found out the hard way that the first game in Texas at Rice University, I was following the action from the sidelines, shooting pictures through a telephoto lens. Quarterback Craig Juntunen ran a play around the left side and was heading my way. This is going to be a good shot, I thought. Pow! Just as Juntunen turned the corner, a defensive back ran into him full speed and the two of them blasted out of bounds, knocking me, cameras and an aluminum bench through the air. Six stitches and damaged to one of the Argonaut’s Nikon lenses proved that taped football players do indeed move fast.

If I was a stranger to the team before then, they all knew me after that. I spent the rest of the game with a handkerchief tied around my head, and for the next few months the standard greeting was a smile and “how’s your head?”

Halfway are the strategy sessions. Players sit in front of blackboards and listen to coaches exhort them in tones ranging from a casually emphatic growl to a full-throated roar. The uniforms that were clean at the start of the game are now dirty. Taped hands on the linemen are caked with dirt and sometimes streaked with blood. The players have a job to do and they know it.

Postgame locker chatter ranges from shouts of victory to more subdued scenes if the game went to another way. The smell of sweat and liniment prevails, and the drone of the showers muffles conversation. Coach Ed Troxel makes the rounds of his players and says a few words here and there before facing the ever-present reporters.

Out of their uniforms and into their street clothes, the giants of the field resume their identities as college students and huddle together in small bunches as they wait for the bus that will take them back to the airport. It is a time for talking over the game, always learning from mistakes, and resolving to repeat the things done right.

Half-mummy half-man, Idaho defensive lineman Steve Parker wraps his forearm before a game early in the season, bags, getting on buses and generally being herded around.

A planeload of football players resembles nothing so much as a can of snoring sardines. The flights to the games are usually quiet. Players sleep, talk football, and pass around dogeared copies of Sports Illustrated. The most active time is when meals are handed out, everybody wakes up for them.

The coaches load the players onto buses when they get to the airport, and the first thing the players do when they get to the hotel is eat. Then it is lectures, lectures and more lectures by the coaches, films, players and football, football, football.

The hours before the game are the same way, more coaching, lectures and tape, tape, tape. It seems like miles of tape go on everything from wrists to ankles. Looking at

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Swimmers sweep dual meet

After a successful two-day opening in Walla Walla, the University of Idaho men’s and women’s swim team will host Whitworth at the Idaho Swim Center, Saturday at 2 p.m.

The meet will be the only home event before the long Christmas break. Idaho swimmers will not be home again until Feb. 4.

In the co-ed double dual held Friday, Dec. 2, the men’s team defeated Whitman 63-20 and topped Eastern Washington 73-32. The women won both their contests, beating Whitman 76-63 and Eastern 110-27.

In Saturday’s action the Idaho swimmers swam a relay meet co-ed and emerged the winner with 140 points. Other scores were EWU second with 56, Whitman, 54 and Whitworth, 46.

Five individuals were multiple winners at Walla Walla.

Freshman Linda DeMeyer took the 500 and 200 freestyle and the individual medley; sophomore Kris Ablin won the 50 and 100 back and the 100 fly; freshman Janis Hazel won the 50 and 100 breaststroke and freshman Lyn Nelson won the 50 freestyle and 100 individual medley. Terry Bell, a sophomore from Moscow, won both the one and three meter diving.

In men’s events, freshman Mark Nordquist from Moscow won the 1,000 free and 200 breaststroke events; Jeff Vitamanti took the 50 and 100 free. Flint Nilson won the one and three meter diving.

Pat Brausen won the 200 back, Brent Bjorn won the 200 fly and Tom Zimmer took the 200 individual medley. All are from Moscow.

The swimmers did as I expected,” men’s coach John Hall said. “They swam average times and looked good. The women look stronger this year and I feel they have more depth.”

Women’s coach John DeMeyer said, “I am really happy with the times. Whitman gave us some strong competition.”

‘Apocalypse Now’...maybe next year

(ZNS) The time required to make Francis Ford Coppola’s long-awaited epic movie on the Vietnam war may be as long as the war itself.

United Artists pictures reports that the movie, Apocalypse Now, won’t be released until next fall at the earliest—almost a year from now. Originally the movie was scheduled to open next month.

Keller readying for Invitational

Preparations are under way for the University of Idaho’s Third Annual Vandal Indoor Invitational, hosted by Idaho track coach Mike Keller and his staff for this coming semester.

Sunday, Jan. 22 will see some of the northwest’s finest talent assemble in the Dome. Keller stressed that the meet was not a team competition.

“Mainly it’s a show to get the best talent out,” he said. “That’s why you applaud everybody, not just because they have a shirt that says ‘Idaho’ or ‘WSU’ on it. It’s like going to an opera...you clap for everybody.”

Clearing the bar with room to spare is Mike Phipps. The “kangaroo event” joins others Jan. 22 when Idaho hosts the Third Annual Vandal Indoor Invitational meet.

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6. ROOMMATES

Female roommate needed for nice apt., close to campus. Must be neat, responsible. CBS Chaste (882-8644) between 5 p.m. - 7 p.m. weekdays, any time weekends.

7. JOBS

Applications are now being accepted for the position of assistant chef manager at KUOI-FM. Persons interested should pick an application at KUOI FM (located on the third floor of the SUB).

Looking for a part time job, with good pay, practical experience and educational benefit? All of these are available to you through Company B 116th Engr. Bri. 93201, US Army: Idaho National Guard. Non-prior service personnel can complete required active duty training with pay, during the summer break. Ask about the "K2" program.

Prior service personnel may be enlisted at the pay grade held upon separation. Ask about the "try one program." For further information, contact Sgt. John Scott between 2300-0400 each class day in the basement of the administration building or call the Missouri National Guard, Army, during the day at 882-5225, evenings 882-6855 or leave message at the Army ROTC office.

Going home to L.A. for holidays? Make $60-$150 shipping picture film at parade. Tournament of Roses Film Sales, Inc. (213) 242-1982 or 242-1915.

8. FOR SALE

For Sale: Show quality English Springer Spaniel pups. 8 weeks old, shots, registered. Call evenings 882-1879.

HEALTH EXERCISE EQUIPMENT like new condition. Will sell for $1/2 price as a unit. Box 3251, University station.

Hi-Fi, stereo equipment. Up to 60 percent off retail. All makes, domestic, import, gothic, high-end. Call Sean, 882-8625 days even.

16. LOST AND FOUND

LOST: Women's gold watch with black band between WHEB and Library. If found, call Debbie room 118 882-9290.

HELP! I lost gold ID bracelet engraved "Star" on it. Valuable to me. If found please call me at 882-5328.

17. MISCELLANEOUS


RENT ski touring and outdoor equipment at the ASU Golf Course, Tuesday - Thursday, 9-20, Friday 8-5.

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11. RIDES

I'm offering rides to Spokane airport from December 19 through December 23. Call 885-6520 before 5 p.m. or 882-7489 after 6 p.m.

San Francisco bound for the holidays? If so, I could use a ride to the Bay area after the 22. Contact Jeff 882-3768.

12. WANTED

Wanted: To work as busboys in sorority second semester. Have experience. Call Todd or George at 882-5813.

14. ANNOUNCEMENTS

The sex dysfunction clinic is accepting couples for therapy at this time. Professional therapists are utilized and strict confidentiality is maintained. Please contact the Human Relations Center at Washington State University, 335-3967.

16. SKI

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The Dancing Master

—Liz Olds

The tune begins with fingers dancing
Lonely rhythms choreographed
over coffee and smoke
By midnights dancing master.
City streetlamp pours flourescent blue
through bedroom windows.
Dirty drawn venetian blinds can’t halt the glare
and eyelids are too dry
to try to close.
The dancing master knows
there is no hope for sleep but song.
In other bedrooms lovers sleep
some together, more apart
most too lost in games to know the difference.
The dancing master lies awake alone
has almost reached the point where solo work
seems easier than trying
pointless pas des deux
for someone always slips and drops the other.
The dancing master is aware
how hard it is these days to find a lover.
Tonight like every other night
a hand gropes for the old guitar
far better friend than any human being.
The dance begins, the fingers fly
to sing away flourescent blue
leap and slide across a stage of ebony
six silver strings reverberate
the joy of being lonely.
The dancing master wonders,
and considers a career of solo dancing only.
For would it be so horrible to find in some dim future
that the dancing master’s love had played an empty house?
The stage is not a place for human contact anyway
Backstage the ballet loses all romance and mystery.
and one is never sure of loves reality
The dancing master might decide
that six strings and a soundhole
are a happy place to hide.
Earliest Recollections

—Mazie Francis

I
A winter night
trudging through snow
behind brother & sister
to grandmother’s house

I was three
not quite four

go on, they said
they stood and watched
for only a moment
then returned home
to great-grandpa Joe
and great-uncle Ed

I stood on the porch
alone
grandma let me in
how did you get here?
I cried, I didn’t understand
grandpa John was playing
solitaire
at the kitchen table
he gave me a big hug
and asked if I was hungry

II
it was time
to go to school

my dad came to visit me
he remembered
when I said
good night
but it was morning
I was being funny

he wanted to
take me away
grandma said
ask her

would you like to
go to Alaska with me?
I thought for a moment
no...
to myself I thought
there is lots of snow,
igloos and eskimos
I reflect now
and laugh
what did I know
about Alaska

III
in the mountains
in a meadow
searching, creeping
sneakily upon
grasshoppers
sometimes successfully
Uncle Turp says
trouble like grasshoppers

tired of those
with socks & shoes off
I wade in the stream
I gently turn over rocks
looking
for periwinkles
another delicacy
for the trout

Untitled

—Mazie Francis

I
an easy woman
have I not
learned to love
or do I love
momentarily

II
we were happy
but I look
at tomorrow
differently

III
school
means to an end
shall I kid myself
and say
I know where
I am going?

IV
I feel good
why
I do not know
there is
no
apparent conception
for such a good feeling
it is just there

Summer

—Carol Sowards

One year
I ran in circles
jumped in pools
headed south
and met children
ready for kisses—
no, twice,
so it got to me
and I wasn’t the shape I was.

Next I boarded trains
and went farther
journey to the east-west
history,
they sit in sidewalk cafes
sip panache
wearing the red lipstick
even as much as a suit of clothes—
I guess it slides through them
yet summer wasn’t the same shape;
I missed it.

I tended wheat then
and the golden stalks,
blue ditchwater that pushes
through any gate you open,
pure water color
wasn’t summer anymore.

So we tried hedonism
tequila sunrise
ocean shared
at the feet of
countless strangers,
amoebic and formless
no matter with who,
we tried for summer.

Now naked, in the stuffed chair
can I use somebody else’s
eyes and ears
to mark the hiding
boundaries of the season?

If I put my head in
far, far will I
find the summer?
I feel she comes with the sunrise
at last,
The unstrung touch of my hand. 

Time

—Wendeline Leadem

Time has dripped through my fingers,
like honey spills off filled combs,
heavily enriched with its own beauty,
leaving behind traces of still life.

Destiny

—Victoria Seever

I see the world through broad metaphoric eyes
while the brain throbs reality.
Vision narrows,
becomes crossed and confused.
I beg for blindness but even night’s darkest dreams
animate with dimensions of totality.

Pressures pyramid toward some painful apex.

I will grope for it.
I want that crisis,
that focus,
to refine the images.
Meaning must be beyond the perplexity
of planes,
beyond flat surfaces,
beyond linear logic.
When I have evolved past abrasive
sands of disparity to the granite tip
of aspiration, I will embrace
horizons of understanding.
Open sun at back and breast
will blaze an arc of light
and natural wisdom.
I will see
then
I will know.
**Lagniappe**

**PLAYING AT BOYER PARK**
—Diana Armstrong

He drove his mother's Olds, no muddy mats no dog hair, every dust-free dial and chromy button worked. No plan no rush, we just headed west to drive the day to sundown. Slow Olds purr of kept-up confidence played bass every song KRPL spun. High-riding Sunday highway roadsong!

Open windows pulled our hair turned our eyes to park-like fields. The sun was loose all over the front seat, warmed our laps still shy from winter, warmed our beer. Who wants it cold? I remember I am what I mean is celebrate these days. Surprising how one forgets the feel of shoulders brushing accidently (I think) while shifting; the warmth of auroras synchroneshing and beer-fed idle talk to ease us.

We knew we got to Boyer Park. An acre of cars, nose to the Snake, and the desert driven to the green schizophrenia of lawn. Numberless co-eds and beefy boys stretched out. McDonaldized. Oily little patty cakes lined up bun to bun. A toe or two will know a slice from pop-top studded lawn. An overlay of frisbee flights canopied the throng. Beer cans massed in heaps, tape decks joined in bands. Glory how the state is solid in their hands. Now the Corps of Engineers is King and our Snake is domiciled by dams.

Sure I was the only woman verily unshaven. Surprising how one forgets the feel of hair and has to dredge for why they shave. We all played tag, I stood on my head. Did not set out the lunch his mother sent along. He is my son's friend, 22, innocent if not virginal. We struggle to put ice from someone's cooler down each other's shorts and shirts. He's vulnerable - his chest is so unset.

In the Olds he didn't own we left. He drove fast through duskdown endless back roads to home. I drank the beer he bought and cracked peanuts for us both. Touchèd his mouth remembered he worked outside all day, remembered he was my son's friend, 22 and allowed no possibility, finally.

**UNTITLED**
—Liz Olds

Too long surrounded by everpresent blue of a Greyhound
Not quite West Coast but here will do.
"And so now you find you need me again after all your too-little time. Sit down, then have a beer, and tell me where you've been."

Over the ocean the sun once rose, at least, I remember it so...
But when last I saw the ocean, eventide, the sun there waded child waiting for night's stern call, and sank.

"And what of it, foolish traveler? Don't you, for all your traveling, know? There are two sides to every continent. some oceans are allowed the dawn others watch the Western Lights go out with many lakes and rivers in between. Torment me not - I have no lover's arms to hide in. Fool you say? That I never denied...

Oceans are important to lonely fools who have no lover's arms to hide in.

"And the moon, lonely traveler? Will you not tell me now the lady's not the same shape she was the night before? As for that other, Travelers were meant to be lonely. Lover's arms find love in your own arms. You'll not find it elsewhere."

The moon is constant and laughs at we who would chart her change. I have laughed at my loneliness found love, of a sort, in my own arms whispering, gently, to my own waking ear Travelers were meant to be lonely.

"You have come far, beloved friend. Distance shows in hands and eyes and soles of favorite boots. I will not judge what you have become... but here, forget the moon awhile have another beer.

You were missed.

**SUFFER THE CHILDREN**
—Ron McFarland

Taut faces, bodies breaking on jazz, children's bodies sheathed in chartreuse satin, cerulean boudoir silk, aqua shadowed eyes straining the lights, mouths bruising music through cinnamon lips, they do this for you.

Always there is one, as tall as the first corn stalk, strong beyond her years, out of sync with nature. Her face is sullen, her hands grow large in the rainbow for "The Bluebird of Happiness." Her bourree wraps thick ankles around grace. She wobbles into the slim blonde with slender legs and a face that gazes straight into the music. Miss Judy winces from the wings.

Always there is one, as short as an uncle's patience, supple as an aspen waving at clouds. The music sings her body, whatever it is. "Magic Dancing Star," and she the nebula, cosmic pirouette for the hollow grins of other parents. When the curtain lips across the stage, her toe flicks the last edge like the blow of an axe against the taproot. Miss Judy accepts the credit.

Everyone taps to "Mac Namara's Band." Smiles fracture the rhythm, fingers flail the air like grasshoppers at harvest. Cookies and fruit punch smear their cinnamon lips. Largemouth brothers are socked in the jaw for an honest review. They have done all this for you.

**NIGHTMARE**
—Lin Colson

These nights come seldom to me now these nights of dread of memories flying through the room, me, inching through the gloom to the end to dawn. This is when I meet your face now, as then, veiled through smokes your eyes commanding me to see. Your face no body across the crush of frenzied dancing and I stand fresh from white-walled madness drawn to your wilder eyes and recognize the terror held within you. You know I've known such terror before you know my name you stalk me through the dancers until you're strong beside me your fingers to my face your eyes to my eyes in a tangle of souls a bramble of hair everywhere.
**Lagniappe**

**fancy**
—m. k. schoeffler

who can talk to me about these things?
i listen to nothing
but the beat of my heart.
is see you on the street,
the crack of the sidewalk slips quick,
trips me.
above my beer in the bar,
like you're walking on its rim, you enter.
surprized, i swallow
and the air bubble hurts, stopped
just below my eve's apple.
my old enough to recognize
this for the fantasy it is.
i will not hold you—
you have come to me not to be held,
but to behold.
i will not speak closely in your ear
words lost, dreams tossed
into my head, onto this page
are not enough.
as i dream the dream in the dream,
just the way i imagined.

**Garden Talk**

—m. k. schoeffler

The strung peppers above the doorway,
Waxy green
In shapes to make one smile,
Shifting colors ever so slowly,
But oh! so dramatically
In just a number of days—
They say it all
And they say it better.

In the garden
Each long firm carrot
Is a marvel of personality.
One after another,
I march them out
And their orange blares
And their greenness grows
Like a head of hair.
They say it all
And they say it better.

When i dig into the dark earth
And discover
Potato treasures too large to measure—
Food of eyes, widening mine,
I perceive a mind in the garden
And there's no need to be a poet anymore
Because they say it all
And they say it better.

**Autumn**

—Lynne Albers

Brittle, palised leaves
Rattle their death staccato
Like the castanets.

**It's not a song**

—Clara Young

As I run down this hill—
Knowing the answers and
Knowing nothing,
I can see the colors of night
Creeping up my wall.

Standing still for a moment—
Growing taller in the dark
And growing smaller,
I can feel the will
And know nothing at all.

Eyes swollen with looking—
Seeing the colors and
Being blind,
I can touch the center
With my body, soul and mind.

**Fall**

—Diana Armstrong

Been coming down these days, slow.
(Not like a skirt drops...)
There's no rush to pile up.
(Not like with you.)

I'm tired
slanting all day long
since March when spring and whatever buds
burst with us
are ash.
Fall fires leave me cold.
And sumer o sumer flew by.
A whistle-stop.
I tried...I couldn't catch tan...
held no heat, like cheesecloth.
Sumer blew by.

**A Gentle Winds Comfort**

—Wendeline Leadem

"Come Here," whispered the swirling wind.
"You are lonely and cryful for love.
I cannot offer you warmth. I'm afraid,
but my songs are comforting and
my strange force will wisp away your fears."

"My aroma sometimes will be sweet
like the flowers in my friends stand.
It could change like the pine trees kiss,
enhancing your senses and feeding your mind."

"I know I cannot be hugged like a human,
but I have ways of wrapping all around you.
I can bring your face faster trailing behind,
or detain your steps so you'll travel slower."

"I can be loud and full of vigorous leadership,
or my voice will be tender so you can hear others.
Don't be afraid of your loneliness and tears,
even I sometimes cry out in desolation."

"Come here" whispered the swirling wind.
I offer you comfort. I offer you love,
I offer you a tender beginning peace of mind,
follow me..."
THE BOMBER PILOT

—Robin Magnuson

The red light on the intercom blinked twice. Homer Wilcox responded to the blinking by pressing, then releasing a button, and then rubbing his pencil eraser against his forehead as he listened to his secretary. He pressed the button again.

"Send him in, and stand by. Thank you." Homer Wilcox placed his pencil across the budget forms he had been working on and mentally changed gears from being Superintendent of Midland School District to being principal of Midland Junior-Senior High School. He shifted these gears ("adjusted my trim"); he called it perhaps fifteen times a day. As he did so, he came to realize that the first time, he asked himself if he was sure he didn't want to hire a principal to ease the double burden of his job. His answer was always the same, phrased in a way that satisfied the school board each spring when the question came up: "No, I enjoy both jobs and if you allow me to do both it saves the district almost $10,000 a year. With that money we can buy materials if we need to, and I have an opportunity to stay closer to the students." He had used this answer so many times each day to both himself and to the school board, that itwhipped word for word through his mind in less time than it took for the boy to enter his office.

He was wearing a blue plaid shirt, tan levis and tennis shoes. He crossed to the principal's desk and handed him a sheet of paper. The boy was well proportioned, tall for his age, and moved easily, with no obvious fear and with none of the awkwardness that is usually associated with teenage boys.

The principal read quickly through the jottings on the paper, which was a form of his own design, a means by which a teacher could inform him quickly of the allegations against a student. He finished reading, then turned the paper, confused for the moment by his inability to recall any information about this student, or even to remember if he had seen him before. Wilcox was sure the boy had never been in the office for any disciplinary action, and he knew there had been no recent transfer in his class the 7th grade. Was it perhaps the brandy new 4th student? He dismissed that possibility, and looked up at the boy in front of him, associating the face with what the referral form told him: Larry White, age 13, Grade 7. Mrs. McMillan reports that he "began arguing with me when I questioned him about inaccuracy in his work. He claimed he was not incorrect, and could prove it. He refused to allow class discussion to continue. Disrupted class with aggressive behavior and words."

Larry was looking directly at him when Wilcox looked up. The boy shifted his weight from his left foot to his right, but showed none of the signs of nervousness that Wilcox expected from students referred to him. The principal tapped the paper with his forefinger as he spoke.

"Mrs. McMillan reports that you disrupted the class by arguing with her. Now, Larry, you have been told that teachers have the right to maintain discipline in the classrooms. There is no excuse—now, don't interrupt me, I'll let you speak in a moment. There is no excuse for arguing with a teacher when she tells you something. I..."

Wilcox hesitated, stopped by the sudden retrieval from his mind of additional information about this boy. He paused only for a moment, then continued, his voice increasing in volume, turned up by the new information he possessed, which he could use to put pressure on the boy.

"I hope that you understand that I do not allow boys to play football for our school if they do not obey the rules of the classroom. I hear that you are growing up to be quite a football player, and before you go to high school I want to be sure you know how it's done around here. We cannot accomplish our mission if there are any disruptions that knock us off course. Now, what do you have to say for yourself?"

As Larry started to speak, Homer leaned back in his chair and looked out of the window over the boy's shoulder, hearing the voice, but not listening to the words, staring across the wing-root of the library and out onto the runway of the football field. Larry's voice buzzed from somewhere off his left ear, but he heard nothing of the principal, principal and superintendent in title only, a pilot in command of his plane. He moved his hand to switch off the intercom, and he no longer heard Larry's voice. It didn't matter. He already knew what the boy was saying, because he was aware of everything that concerned his plane and its mission, and he had listened to this boy hundreds of times before.

The pilot, Homer Wilcox as pilot, had to be aware of everything. If the tall gambler was constipated it was the pilot's business to know. If a mechanic on the ground crew was depressed because his wife was not writing, it was the pilot's business to know. And not only to know about it, but to do whatever was necessary to assure that the mission was not compromised by it. Doing whatever was necessary.... One person had to be in complete command. One person had to be given or had to

Lagniappe

assume the power necessary to see that a mission was carried out. He was willing to assume command, willing to take upon himself the responsibility of dictating.

He was a very good bomber pilot. He had brought his plane back to England after every mission, getting it down, not always in one piece, but down on the ground, most of the crew could walk away from it. Four men died in pilot Homer Wilcox's planes at different times on different missions. Three were killed by enemy fire, the fourth was killed by Homer Wilcox.

On one mission his bombardier had crawled into the cockpit, weeping, pleading with the pilot to turn back because he was convinced that they would be shot down and killed on this mission. The pilot ordered the bombardier back to his station. The bombardier, Luther Mazeroski, from Cleveland, refused. He dived into an enemy-coil, screaming that he was taking command. The co-pilot threw him off the controls. He then began swinging at the co-pilot, screaming. Whereupon Homer Wilcox, pilot, shot Luther Mazeroski in the face with a .45 at a range of less than three feet.

Now, after almost thirty years in public education, Homer Wilcox was still a bomber pilot. He had never again found it necessary to shoot someone in the face if they disobeyed his orders, but he nevertheless tolerated no challenge to his authority. He had, he believed, organized an efficient and well disciplined crew, in the Midland school. His mission was to deliver to the community each May at commencement forty or so young Midlanders who knew how to write, to do mathematics, to read, and who understood, above all, the importance of recognizing the authority and leadership of those in command. There would be, according to the flight plan, no Luther Mazeroskis graduating from a school run by Homer Wilcox.

Among the policies made by the pilot to achieve his goals was one which was designed to eliminate the screaming, the exploding, face of Luther Mazeroski from the memory of Homer Wilcox. The use of the paddle, the giving of swats to pubescent bottoms, was not, of course, originated by him. But he was one of the most dedicated practitioners of paddling, for he had learned, even as he was working in his first classroom as a teacher, that the crackling splat of a wooden paddle smacking against a palm adds to his student's knowledge. Live Luther Mazeroski's face away from the scope of his vision for a few precious restful days, longer if he could justify three or four or even five swats, which was the absolute maximum he allowed himself. On each bottom that he paddled he saw-he heard, he smelled, he felt, the terrified, screaming, insubordinate, exploding, cowardly, goopy image of bombardier Luther Mazeroski. The face disappeared under the paddle and crack-when his shaking hand pulled the board away the face was gone, obliterated, no longer hanging in front of him and suddenly rushing toward him in pieces of ripped bloody flesh, one of which (he thought it was a piece of lip), always plastered itself to his forehead, just above the inside corner of his left eyebrow, a piece of lip that he never able to wipe away, even though he remembered grabbing it and throwing it at the twitching body at his feet, 10,000 feet over the English Channel, in 1944.

Homer turned on his intercom, and realized that he no longer heard the voice. He turned his head and out the window, still standing straight.

"Look at me, Larry." The boy lowered his eyes to meet the principal's. "Do you understand why we cannot tolerate disturbances such as you caused this morning? It is because we will never get our plane off the ground if there is fighting and arguing in the crew. To make sure, Larry, that you don't prevent us from doing our job, I'm going to use the paddle on you once, because you have never been in a trouble before. Now, go over to that chair in the corner, and stand over, with your hands holding the arms of the chair right where they join to the back. Now! No arguments!" The words flowed automatically, like the numbers on a gasoline pump, gallon after gallon, preset to register when the valve is opened.

"Mr. Wilcox, I told her I would..."

"Larry, I will not tolerate any backtalk," Wilcox interrupted.

He pushed away, turned in his chair, then opened the bottom drawer of his desk. Larry stood in front of the desk, his eyes following the principal's every move. Wilcox started to pull the paddle out of the drawer, then looked up. The boy had not moved. It took Wilcox a moment to recover from the pressure of the boy's eyes, which met his evenly. The principal recovered.

"Don't you threaten me! Get over to that chair!"

Larry, you cannot tolerate any backtalk," Wilcox interrupted.

He pushed away, turned in his chair, then opened the bottom drawer of his desk. Larry stood in front of the desk, his eyes following the principal's every move. Wilcox started to pull the paddle out of the drawer, then looked up. The boy had not moved. It took Wilcox a moment to recover from the pressure of the boy's eyes, which met his evenly. The principal recovered.

"Don't you threaten me! Get over to that chair!"

Larry, you cannot tolerate any backtalk," Wilcox interrupted.
Lagniappe

other thoughts

— Ren Decatur

I thought about going to Mexico,
But people were being killed there.
I thought about going to Hawaii,
But couldn’t afford the fare.
I thought about going to Canada,
But don’t like too much cold.
I thought about going everywhere,
But now I’ve grown too old.
I thought about being military,
But found life full of hate.
I thought about being executive,
But schedules make me late.
I thought about being a salesman,
But couldn’t stand the smell.
I thought about being political,
But don’t wish to deal in hell.
I thought about lots of things,
But hardly realized one.
I thought about being somewhere,
But never got anything done.
I thought about changing my life,
But never could succeed.
I thought about accepting the strife,
But that didn’t lessen the need.
I thought about silencing desire,
But couldn’t muffle the calling.
I thought about choking the fire,
By thinking mostly of nothing.
I thought about nothing at all,
But that was equally ensnaring.
I found I was always too fall,
By thinking in absence of caring.
So, I thought about others as others,
And realized that’s only in thought;
For the all of all the others,
Is one with the all that is sought.

Lucid Retrospect

— Ron McFarland

What we remembered were Kamikazes
allame, smacking the sea
like pelicans off the port beam,
glassy-eyed Banzais
stacked like mackerel
at Tarawa and Iwo Jima.
We remembered skipping ashore at Inchon,
jaunty as a corncob pipe in June,
the tempting Yalu
at our combat boots, bombers droning overhead and spring in Tokyo.
We forgot the rest,
the toothpick that turned out to be a sliver
from a friend’s shinbone,
the curious crunch a face makes
against a frozen crust of snow.
We forgot all about that
crumpled letter reeking orange blossoms,
leaking lover’s blood.

Salinger You Son of a Bitch

— Michael Kossman

Salinger, you son of a bitch,
you have left tears on my fingertips
they stain all the pages I turn.
Why Franny?
I love her so parenthetically
that only you could have known.
In print she is still more flesh
than I have known.
Shall I play Seymour’s part?
You bastard.
I did not ask you to write my lines
but—
I would like to have them
now.
Jimmy Carl Starr,  
In a shady hotel  
Waits for his ship to come in.  
He spent all night at the Bon-Ton bar  
Drinking tonic and gin.  
"One wonders why," thought Jimmy  
"That a fellow like me can always lose and never win  
I mean after all, I grab life by the balls.  
Fate slips from my fingers."

As the neon light keeps blinking  
on our...“Hero of St. Paul”  
Jimmy Carl lies,  
eyes view the pulsing  
of ice cold light  
upon the crack on the shady hotel wall.  
"I have a point to make! A line to straight!" burst Jimmy.  
I heard that down the hall  
Then silence.  
I heard no more, nothing all day.  
I think he forgot what he was trying to say.

She is  
curious mischief  
glowing eyes and  
long black fur.  
Her oscillating tail  
early pulls her  
elevated rump off balance  
and the ball  
clenched loosely  
between her jaws  
faintly mutes a growl  
that says  
"Take it.  
I dare you."
A Sideshow
—Michael Kossman

We made love late
last night
in the hall of mirrors
with only enough light
to see the ways
the fat man
the thin man
the man with two heads
made love to the ladies
who lay on his beds.
Later their smiles
as they lay on their sides
their angles and tangents
slowly subside
his thousand hands reaching
so deeply inside.
“You’re crazy!” she cried. “But not quite enough
the man with the Elephants
has shown me more stuff.”

A virile young gent from Latooor
When asked what he did on LaFloor:
“I have never discerned
I am only concerned
With the women who ask me FaMoor.”
—Jim Higgins
autonomy
—Victoria Seever

i have gone into the base of the spine and severed pain receptors. the brain can still be reached but it is blunt. knowledge without the kick of the knee;
the heart can still be reached and the breast, knot, but the spasm is a slow wave quickly released.
you cannot touch below the thin waist. tortured nerves alone are unresponsive; reactions function otherwise normally.
there is freedom in the movement now. no crippling distractions, no self-absorption with searing agonies concrete or imagined. imolation, you ask —cancer is a bulbous disease. one must establish priorities, ascertain reciprocal operatives and cut to a competent symmetry.

some are born deformed, others disfigure through time. incredibly, some unscathed. no matter; each is a reality —there is no remorse in reality. perhaps a little sadness or regret but adjustments are made like the mole without eye.

i am contented. there is an expanding awareness perpetuated through memory, the phantom limb of the mind which substantiates. compassion remains in the walk;
understanding in the gait. one thing absent: the pain.

this is my existence and you must reconcile. no other choices, no other needs or wants. it is what i have become by my own motive —the eagle within claw and the earth which define me.

i see things unseen through suffering and recall the images of suffering and perceive more than ever before. can do more than ever before. i endured and i flourish;

we have always adhered to duality—
i have gone into the base of the spine and severed that belief. an unencumbered organism, non-tropic. sensitive to all spheres without tripping over my own feet, stubbing toes, contorting joints. without the paralysis of remorse
the circulation is much improved and danger of a sluggish clot, dissolved. there is no wasting in despair and delusion; i have gone into the base of the spine and severed the slithering cells of mire. i have gone into the base of the spine and have restored its erect quality. i have severed the self-abusive languishing in agony. i have gone to the base of reality and have released what it is to be free.

he sits, gazing upon montana horizon, White Owl smoke circling his small-bald head, sun-browad folds of flesh line his round and aged face. a pocket watch protrudes from his worn-out Pendleton. "hell, i'm still young for my age," and he yawns.
the winding wind carries his smoke beyond.

zen and the art of growing old
—Bev Beck
by compressing, you learn in what direction to grow.

put an ear to the nucleus of thought and feel that it is not events you live, or do not live. natural laws require capacity, vitality, and counterpoise: form, comprised more of space than molecules, an assimilation from soil and sky. rootless beasts, umbilical to chlorophyll seas. temper the quality of your spirit. amass the weight and resources of your humanness like a magma center of gravity, to suck surrounding a world with life and satellites, accelerated to your rhythms and destiny yet orbital to some greater intensity.

fist your innate identity and crush the bone of despair and passivity. thrust into the vein of self-knowledge and there pulse through the flesh of resolution. grasp being and manipulate becoming; palm evolutions into the lifelines. be as a fertile earth circling an energetic star, confident that the blackest void is part of the galaxy, spinning a universal dance for some deity, dizzy in his performance while a pantheon his superior, contemplates the immense potential of power within a single atom.

That Land

—Carol Sowards

Let me go back to that country that I was once set free the bind of my body take the test off my straight spine sometimes, and Let me to the wind land; for a moment to be held away from the stern Face of this age Just once in awhile lend me to the last one the good earth, the liberties of dancing grasses the unw windings of the wind.

Lagniappe

"Child with a toy hand grenade in Central Park, NY.C. 1962"

Eyes glued to Diane

Page 88

Many-toned gray

Intense as it was

It blew up

Burned my cornias

And sent me to oblivion

—Cooper Black

The Rose

—Carol Sowards

We call for the rose
sad red round rose
silly, the rose is you
Rising in the flower garden of myself
call for whom you like
rose, could this matter?
the flowers of my gardens know
You have stung me in a place no other flower grew where your thorn pricked a new pain too deadly to dwell on as I did
For the blood poured into a sideways universe in the brutal black that is no garden is there a way back?
Rose, with crazy moon face garlands of visions red hair and flames that gather with you.

That Land

—Carol Sowards

Let me go back to that country that I was once set free the bind of my body take the test off my straight spine sometimes, and Let me to the wind land; for a moment to be held away from the stern Face of this age Just once in awhile lend me to the last one the good earth, the liberties of dancing grasses the unw windings of the wind.
Why is it that every damn time I sit down to write, my feet require fresh air? They demand that I remove boots, socks, spreading the toes wide-out to touch the air with their smell, their nervous, wet, sliding together for dryness. I guess they only demand what all of us demand, a small degree of freedom. But—Christ—that smell.

Three a.m. Los Angeles. Down town on main street...huck a night...free elevator service...me with the urge to write...the single bulb hung like a sterile exclamation point from the melted ceiling....feet smelling like the great American novel was gripping my ass....I'd shove my sweaty feet in his....

"Harry—Harry what the hell ya do in there man? Let me the hell in...got a bottle." 

"Go away you stilled bastard and take your fucking booze with you...you hear!"

"Ah, Harry....sweet old Harry...come on Harry, let me in....good stuff it'll make you warm, Harry."

"Look, Jones I've got a story by the balls so go on and help some other "sweet Harry" with your warmth.

I could hear him shuffling around in the dark hall, the thought of a bull in a china shop passed my mind....that's it, the story...."Metamorphis...L.A. Style...."Drunk turns into a bull....has spent his life running a china shop....(my feet are profuse as hell)....destroys shop...self etc. Jesus, what a symbolism....his own private Waste Land or....

"You dirty suck Harry-come the hell on and let me in....a break while he bloated his courage.....

"I'm naked in here, Jones....I've just cut my throat and I'm naked and by damn, demands privacy....get the hell away from my door....let me die in peace.

"Yer shitten me Harry...ya wouldn't do no such thing....now would ya? would ya Harry?....Harry!" "If ya don't speak up I'll get the cops"

"All right Jones, I'm fine and you just talked your way out of a best seller, you might have had a chance to be thumbed to death by some slick, big titted college girl who would dog ear your flesh for future reference, but now you can... GO TO HELL!"

"Ah, Harry I was only joking...wouldn't never call the cops on ya.....I'll leave ya Harry if y'all let me see the broad."

"What broad?"

"The college one...ya know, the one who wants to thumb me.....tell me where she is, en I'll go let her do it.....come on Harry."

"You'll leave me alone if I tell you."

"Shit yes.....I'd do most anything fer one of them college broads."

"OK, Jones, she's waiting over at Mike's....right out front.....can't miss her....blonde....five feet tall, neon tits lighting up all over the place.....waiting there for you Jones.....but you'd better hurry the hell up or she'll be gone....She's got one hell of an itch."

"Ich fer what?"

"To carry you off, you dumb bastard....Go!"

From the sounds of his leaving he'd be lucky to find the elevator let alone Mike's. Wouldn't that make a story...."Cinderella vs. Science Fiction"....fairy godmother is really from Mars, snap-crackle-plop-there is Cinderella at the stroke of midnight...transformed into an L.A. street walker....drunk wins her.....the kiss....he turns into a Venus fly trap and eats her on the spot....The film rights alone would be worth a fortune.

"OK lads, move camera II in for a close up of the "tiyrap"...closer...closer....(gulp)"

Before I write it out I need some grass. My feet sweat less when I'm smoking....roll it out slow....thin and tight....brush the cropped leaves off my jeans onto the handkerchief....back into the bag... Flame on baby. umm, that first pull....so sweet....

"Harry, was it good, was it good Harry....that innocent blue white face, lips still trembling....sweat glistening on her breasts.....nipples full....hard....the long sweep of her belly....down soft hairs leading into the shadow land formed by the bed covers.

"Harry, was it good"....at fifteen she was more than willing and if I had been the first then the holds had come natural....even the look crawling through her eyes....

"Was it good, Harry?" damn near sucked my penis out by the roots.....our love was cooling on my thighs and her hand was

GROWING PAINS

—Michael Kossman

stroking my lower back...the sly bitch.

"Harry, was it good?" "Yes mom, they were delightful, you should enter them in the state fair."

"Oh, Harry, they don't allow creamed peas in the fair."

"Well then it's a damned shame."

"Why?"

"Don't you see it mom, the whole problem is one of relative distribution, if you run the fair and your relatives cook blueberry pies and sweat over appliqued pillow cases, then the fairs are bound to be full of just...blueberry pies and piles on linen. But...if your relatives base their preferential desires on...let's say, creamed peas...then low and behold the State Fairs would soon be overflowing with creamed peas...you see mother, it's all a very relative thing.

"Harry, was it good?"...three times and again I could feel her hand moving back there....I thought of creamed peas.

It was good to have my hero back on his horse again, moving across the wide open prairie, watering his steed at high noon in the shade of a cottonwood tree beside the cool water, killing off the bad guys....steel grey eyes.....white teeth (and hat), the King Fisher edging nearer his prey...ticky fingers edging nearer the ivory butt.....cool in his western afternoon.

"Father?"

"Father, I have always loved cowboys. How do you feel about them?"

"I don't care much, one way or the other....why?"

"It's a paper I have to do for class and besides....I...I...somehow feel very close to cowboys."

My father shifted his weight, looked down at me from the ladder he was using in his summer quest of conquering the hedge....he kept the hedge neat and well shaped during the whole of summer until fall melted the leaves and his neatness into dusty fragments. I sometimes felt my father loved that hedge.

"More or less horse bound and...well...no desire to set down roots would be my objection, son."

"But, father"...the afternoon sun crested over his head, obscuring his face when I looked up at him, I turned my back.....cowboys are life itself.....free moving.....pure.....strong, masters of their own lives. That is why I love cowboys...and it's why you should...."

I could hear the clippers bising the green wood and his silence. Thoughts were forcing their way between his need for order and a desire not to dirty my view of life.

"Let me ask you this...what has a cowboy got to show for his life? I mean, in the end....when he is old and tired? Does he have a pension like....say like I will from the company. Has he saved any money? What does he have?"

"But, father he has dreams and memories....rough, rope eaten hands.....he knows that he was a cowboy....."

"Harry, you can't live in this world as a cowboy.....you need dollars and cents....look at this home of ours....the lawn.....the hedge.....my devotion....." at this he eased down from the ladder and placed his naked sun-warmed arm around my shoulder, his forehead came just to my eye level....."my devotion through all of these years to working and....and fighting....."God he was emotional....."to build a life we could be proud of!"

He turned and made the journey back up the ladder, at the top he slipped, knocked the ladder to his left, where it clung, fell, clung, fell.....the green lipped shears smiled as they fell....his clumsy attempt to.....I stood there as the clippers slipped between his fifty year old ribs.

"Hell no man, my father was a God damn cowboy .....killed out west by some renegade Indians.....I still have nightmares about the spear they left in his guts....and the 53' chewy they rode round and round his body."
Refining a Ching
—Lea Baechler

We move within aging fields
tramping fall full promises of
red sun dying day flushes
faces with autumn hues
around between
serene search
through slowly turning fields
aurum brown
cracks beneath
gestures bend to rooted yarrow
yields
from dark pungent earth
our days garner grows
sentient
yellow rushes yellow rushes
of drying yarrows succor.

untitled
—Lea Baechler

Nothing remains only
bars endure to
hold this water. Drawn
into pale glow our dim
phrases shadow less than
what holds. No essence no touch
reaches across impotent whiskey, barring me inside
out you order time
against me and I lose;
love lessens into empty
glasses clink the toast.
Melting needs move
beyond this booth. Words left
behind cornered I
slush ice around
loquacious tangents, bend
from broken rhythm
wedged between. Sense
halts within blush of
this final swallow.

Lagniappe
untitled
—Phil Heeding

(i is in life spirit resides)
i became search. bound to its length,
its shadings.
i released those bonds of attachment.
let this self open to winds unknown;
to other alonenesses.
as master of myself, subject of surroundings
i am chastized. i chastize. a monk of morning solitude,
i close off all ports of entry.
instill regulations harsher
than at the gates of heaven.
yet i grow:
i see myself as slaughterer
and savior.
Reflections on a leaf pile
— the mountain goat

Gathering
Falling
The colors shout
It is time it is time
And the scents haunt
Hunting stamping the brush
Hiding in corners of autumn
Lying the spider branches sharp
black over blue contrasting vividness
green & gold bright yellow & brown
crackly crumbly maple remains
a soft bed of tree's good wishes
for a cold winter to come
those stupid machines and drivers
can't know this. They see
only straight lines and days
hiding from the season's glory

lawns & fawns & awns
leaves & sleeves, bereaved
sharp dryness of gold tissue
And I think of swamps
In golden waving grass flowers
And black calling birds (hunted)
I miss the marsh
And roll in the leaves

The Idiot Box
— Peter Brooks

The sun settles down in the west,
Middle america is now at rest.
Their bellies full from their high cholesterol fiest,
For america loves to dine on roast beast.
They collapse on the sofa in the living room
To watch the dim light in the gloom.
How they love it though it wastes their time
And rarely helps to develop the mind.
They sit and stare for hours on end
while the wife marks time by the socks she mends.
From time to time their intelligence is demeaned
By soap sellers with commercials cleverly schemed.
The hours pass one by one
And before long the evening's done.
The set goes off and they go to bed,
Having not added a new thought to their heads.
They say "goodnight" and go to sleep,
The same procedure tomorrow they'll repeat.
And the distance grows day by day,
Till before long neither has much to say.
Once they vowed to heaven above
Nothing could destroy their love.
Now two strangers are living there,
I guess neither really cares.
He asks his wife, "what's on the tube tonight?"
She responds, "3 doctors, 2 cops and a fight."

GOT a Letter Today
— the mountain goat

got a letter today
took so long to read
It was written on a thousand rain drops
never did find the last one

i read them as they teased my face upturned
and soaked into the clothes i wore
They came and visited cooly, one by one
one for a cheek, one for a chin
one for my brow and one trickling to an ear
to whisper there, a thought i did not catch
to leave me wondering in the hall
and now it blows in after me, insisting
(perhaps i should have listened)

i feel adrift on a puddle of raindrops
calmly afloat with neither direction nor desire
with questions unanswered & claims unproven
with boasts untested & future unmoving
the earth turns and the trees are
more than just there

the rain promises
to stay and return
And to flow in but the one and every path ahead
it is all i can never be
and it is all that i am
Lord Helmut’s Homecoming

—Cooper Black

Lord Helmut’s of the moving sort
From the Greyhound bus station
To the Kennedy Airport.
He tells adventures of life,
He buys a lot of life insurance
Tonight the Lord is leaving
He’s got a one-way ticket to Shangri-La
Al-la home.
Home is where Helmut’s heart is,
but not his soul,
It’s gone to Seol on the next
Fog out.
He lies
On his poly-vinyl recliner Stratolounger.
His eyes
Watch the flame dance from the Hearth.
Helmut hears the silence of burning Prestos
The void of noise, its cookin’
Like Rock & Roll
It cooks.
The warmth almost suffocates him
The dogs are howlin’
Lord Helmut awaits
The drug starts to take effect.
You see tonight the Lord is leaving.

Untitled

random
is a word
that I never knew
until I met you

—Phil Baechler

Morning Delivery

—Michael Kossman

You are the milktruck of my mornings
down the street
coming
my way
the increasing din
of your passing
fades.
I lay quietly in her arms
my heart searching the doorstep.

Lagniappe

GOOD HELP IS HARD TO FIND

—Phil Baechler

There was no lack of clues surrounding the bludgeoned body of wealthy sportswriter Rex Reed. That was just it, there were too many clues.

I arrived at the scene after the body had been removed, but was assured by the young police lieutenant that everything else had been left undisturbed. I glanced around the upstairs study where the body had been found by the butler and was impressed by the warmth of the wood panelled, low key room, cluttered here and there with trophies, bookshelves, and odd momentos.

“What time did he croak?” I asked the young lieutenant, who seemed slightly disgusted at my cavalier cynicism.

“The coroner estimates about ten this morning,” he said.

I glanced at the low slanting beams of the afternoon sun and followed the light back to the items scattered around the floor. At first glance, the melange suggested a struggle of sorts: a whiskey bottle on its side, a few mystery novels from Reed’s sizeable collection, a stand-up picture of the deceased in his youth surrounded by the members of a rugby team, a tennis racket, and a small child’s bronzed tricycle shoe.

The tennis racket, a lightweight metal frame model, was bent out of shape, and from the bloodstains around the edges it was easy to surmise that it was the murder weapon. I glanced at the other objects, catalogued them in my deucedly brilliant mind and called over the lieutenant.

“What time did you say the butler found him?”

“About two o’clock, sir,” he said, gazing at me with deferential awe, his face a panoply of envy and disgust.

I couldn’t blame the kid. Here he was gazing at me in real life, and I decidedly was not the supposed ideal of a detective. He undoubtedly knew of my reputation as one of the greatest sleuths in New York and expected some Perry Masonesque giant of gentility. I picked my nose and told him to send in the butler.

The butler entered and glanced at the scene with a baleful expression and crossed over to where I was sitting nonchalantly on the couch.

“How do you do, sir,” he stated rather than questioned, with the aloofness that only butlers for the rich possess.

“Fine, as usual,” I said. “Why’d you kill him?”

Shock registered for an instant on his face, giving way to the look of a frenzied, caged animal as he wheeled and ran for the window. He crashed through with a leap and may have escaped, had he not forgotten that the garden, with its luxurious rows of hedges, was on the east side of the house.

I sauntered over to the window and glanced at his still body, impaled on the spiked wrought iron fence that lined the sidewalk.

“Don’t bother arresting him,” I chuckled to the lieutenant.

“How did you know it was him?” he asked, trying valiantly not to look nauseous and succeeding only by revealing an admiration for my clearly supreme logic.

“It’s easy,” I said. “Anybody that read Reed’s sportswriting columns would know that he recently quit drinking. I got suspicious when I saw the bottle of booze on the floor when it should have been on a shelf somewhere. The murderer obviously wanted to pin the crime on Reed’s son; the bronzed shoe and the booze pointed directly at him, a well-known bon vivant in the sports world. But the real giveaway was this...”

I walked over and pointed to the books scattered on the floor.

“At first glance, it would appear that these were knocked down from the shelves during the struggle. But if you notice the trail of blood, it would seem that Reed had retained consciousness long enough to carefully select the books from different parts of the shelves. That made me very suspicious, so I gave the books a second look. It turns out that they are all mysteries and they have one thing in common: they are all part of a small group of whodunits where the butler actually was the culprit.”

My brilliant logic left the lieutenant speechless for a second, but he managed to recover enough to squeeze out another question.

“But why did the butler kill him?” he asked.

“I guess it’s too late to ask him, isn’t it?” I chuckled as I headed for the door.
BOOKPEOPLE RECOMMENDS:

FOR CHRISTMAS

* THE SECOND RING OF POWER
  by Carlos Castaneda

* SILMARILLION
  by J.R.R. Tolkien

* UNSETTLING OF AMERICA
  by Wendell Berry

* ORIGINS
  by Richard Leakey

* BOOK OF MERLYN
  by T.H. White

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STEREO SOUND OF PULLMAN
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ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE

If you love music you know the importance of a quality sound system. So do we. That's why we believe this is one of the best quality sound systems you can buy. JVC's JR-S4000 MK II receiver has 50 watts per channel at less than .1% distortion, as well as a superb tuner and far and away the most flexible tone controls of any receiver made, the famous S.E.A. graphic equalizer. The JVC JL-A40 turntable, direct drive and with auto shut off, was recently picked as a best buy by the leading consumer magazine. Combined with a Sonus Silver cartridge, they provide the perfect match for the Bolivar 64 H speakers, one of the finest new speakers we've heard in years. Efficient, with tight powerful bass and incredibly smooth and defined midrange and highs, the 64's are also warranted for life. A truly quality system from Stereo Sound.

We really do give you more music for your money.
Christmas Sale Of Stereo Components!
Going On Now Through December 24, 1977
Allow Us To Introduce Ourselves

We're component stereo specialists. Our job is to help you choose a component music system that's 'right' for your listening requirements and your pocketbook.

Our whole success as a business depends on our ability to match you with the right system. Here are some of the ways we help you make the right choice....

1 We're Very Careful About What We Sell....

We're very careful about the lines we carry. We're not so greedy that we'll sell anything just to make a buck.

Everything on display in our store is there because we personally feel it offers good performance and value.

If something doesn't meet our standards, out it goes.

When you visit, you'll encounter some of the most famous names in stereo, as well as as many names you've probably never heard of. Rest assured, however, that everything in our store is there because we feel it's good enough to be associated with our name.

2 We Believe In Offering The Best Possible Service

Service is an important part of our story. We have our own Service Department.

If anything should ever go wrong with stereo components purchased from us, bring them back! We have the parts, the test equipment, and the trained personnel necessary to return your equipment to working order in the shortest possible time.

3 We're Proud Of The People You'll Meet When You Visit!

You'll like the way you're treated when you visit. You'll find our people helpful and courteous, willing to take the time to answer your questions.

Remember: the people who work at our store are there because they want to be. Our staff likes music, they like people, and they enjoy being around component stereo.

We're proud of our people. We consider them our greatest asset.

4 We're Small Enough To Care!

We feel we're at the optimum size for a stereo store. We're large enough to take advantage of special purchases and quantity discounts, but small enough to care about customer satisfaction. We believe in 'going the extra mile' for our customers. We want our customers to be our customers for life, and we want them to recommend us to their friends!

5 You're Invited To Handle The Equipment On Display!

Our store is not a museum. Rather, it's a place where people get together to discuss the latest in stereo, and to listen.

We invite our customers to listen and compare as long as they want, and actually operate the controls of the equipment they're interested in. Indeed, we encourage our customers to bring in their own records, so they can compare our equipment with similarly-priced equipment available elsewhere.

6 We Make It Easy To Buy Right!

We've taken the mystery out of component stereo by assembling system 'packages' consisting of receivers, turntables, and speakers which work particularly well together.

Our packages are available in all price ranges, and reflect our goal of always offering the best sound-per-dollar value available. Several of our current systems are described on the following pages.
Make This Year Memorable As “The Year We Got The Stereo!”

Of all the things you can buy this Christmas, nothing will give as much pleasure, or last as long, as a quality component stereo.

A component stereo music system is something the whole family can enjoy, all year around!

Long after the novelty of other less permanent gifts has evaporated, a component stereo music system will still be there — providing a musical background to family activities, as well as making your Holiday parties the best ever!

You Don’t Have To Be An Expert!

Many people have the mistaken impression that you have to become sort of an ‘expert’ to buy a component stereo. To which we say: “No way!”

Buying a stereo requires nothing more than a little basic knowledge (which we try to give you on the next few pages) and a little common sense.

And You Don’t Have To Spend Tons Of Money!

Quality stereo performance begins in the two hundred to three hundred dollar price range, and extends up to many thousands of dollars.

How much should you spend? The answer depends on what you want out of a stereo. By qualifying your own demands and expectations, you can pretty quickly decide how much you should spend for a complete system.

Introductory Systems Up To $400

If you’re just looking for music as background to other activities, stereo systems in this price range will do just fine.

Component systems in this price range offer satisfying reproduction of most of the music contained on your records, as well as quality AM and FM stereo performance. Only the lowest bass notes have been compromised for reasons of size, economy, and to permit more attention to be paid to the critical mid-range frequencies (where most of the music is contained).

Systems in this price range are perfect for dorms and apartments, where space is at a premium.

Intermediate Systems $400 To $600

Component stereo systems in this price range offer fuller sound, lower distortion, and better record players.

Systems in this price range are for critical music lovers on a budget — people who listen intently to their music, but don’t want to overbuy. By buying in this price range, you can take home excellent performance, and still have enough money left over to buy records (or add a tape recorder for more flexibility).

The speakers found in intermediate systems offer better bass response and more accurate tonal balance, the receivers are more powerful and have better tuners, and the record players are easier to operate and gentler on your records.

Best-Buy Systems $600 To $800

Systems in this price range are even better! These systems represent the point of diminishing returns in stereo — the point where your money buys the most sound-per-dollar value.

Systems in this price range have enough power, accuracy, and clarity to effortlessly reproduce your favorite music at even high volume levels without a trace of annoying distortion.

Perfectionist’s Systems $800 And Up

The sky’s the limit in stereo, depending on how loud you want your system to play, how many pairs of speakers you want to add, and what tape recording facilities you desire. Systems above $800 work hard to come closer and closer to the theoretical ideal of ‘a concert hall in your home.’

A Component Stereo System For Less Than $300

Here’s a complete component stereo system that sounds like it costs a lot more than $299. What do you get from Sound World for $299? For starters, the brand new Harman Kardon 2200 receiver. It’s a fact that stereo equipment is getting better and costing less. The 2200 is a good example of this. It has the latest, most advanced circuitry and a low price. It puts out a solid 15 watts per channel minimum RMS at 8 ohms from 20 Hz to 20 kHz with no more than 0.3% Total Harmonic Distortion.

You also get the dependable BSR 2260 automatic record changer. It will play one disc or a stack of discs. The 2260 is complete with base, dustcover and magnetic cartridge.

A pair of Dolce ARX-10 speakers provide full spectrum sound with an 8 inch woofer and separate tweeter.

Search if you like, but you won’t find better sound or better quality at a price this low.

$299.00

Sound World’s System Price
What Should You Look For When Shopping For A Stereo?

The Importance Of Balance

The most important thing to look for is the system as a whole. A stereo system has to be balanced. Each component has to be properly matched to the other components. By concentrating on the system as a whole, you avoid overbuying one component, or underbuying another.

How Important Are Specifications?

If meaningful standards existed, which everybody agreed upon, selecting a stereo would be simply a matter of searching-out the best specifications.

Unfortunately, no such standards exist. And there is increasing recognition that many of the qualities that make for good stereo performance in the home cannot be measured in a test lab.

Furthermore, specifications only measure one unit's performance; there is no way to measure the performance of a complete system.

Specifications should be considered guidelines, but — in the last analysis — your own ears are more useful in shopping for a stereo.

What About Magazine Test Reports?

Magazine 'reviews' and 'ratings' are fun to read, but suffer from the problem that they are either 'objective' (which means they measure specifications — see above) or 'subjective' (in which the reviewer simply tells his opinions about how something 'sounded' in his particular listening room).

In both cases, it is hard to relate what you read to the way a given component will sound in your home, when assembled into a complete system.

Furthermore, you have to remember that most magazines depend on advertising dollars to stay in business. For that reason, you rarely find a 'bad' review.

What it all comes down to is that your ears, backed-up by your own common sense, are more important than what any self-styled outside 'experts' have to say.

Why You Can Trust Us....

We intend to be in business for many years. We don't want to sell you a 'bad stereo,' because you'd tell your friends, and wouldn't buy from us again. It's to our advantage to sell you the best sound you can possibly afford, because every satisfied customer is a walking advertisement for us!

That's why we spent so much time choosing the systems described in this tabloid. We selected each system on the basis of its total performance: each component in our recommended systems is perfectly balanced to the others.

The Perfect Gift For A Music Lover

Marantz, BIC and Bose all have earned reputations for building excellent audio components that work well for a long time. Sound World has selected a model from each of these manufacturers to form a highly compatible music system that's bound to become the most demanded in this Christmas Buying Guide... especially since it's selling for $118 less than you'd normally pay.

The Marantz 2216 stereo receiver is conservatively rated at 16 watts per channel minimum RMS at 8 ohms from 20 Hz to 20 KHz with no more than 0.5% Total Harmonic Distortion. You'll like its easy to use controls too.

The Bic 920 belt drive programmed turntable is complete with base, dustcover and Shure cartridge. The 920 has the ability to play one record or a whole stack of records.

What About Price?

Everybody wants a good deal. Nobody wants to get 'taken' buying more for his stereo than his neighbor, brother-in-law, or roommate did.

We're aware of the fact that everybody wants a good deal, and when we came up with the systems in this tabloid, we priced them as competitively as we know how.

Remember....

When looking at prices, remember, don't be misled by the 'dynamite low prices' on individual components. You're buying a complete system... and the only way you can ascertain true value is to compare our systems and our system prices with other systems, and other system prices in the area.

Listen and compare: it's the only way to buy a stereo. We look forward to your visit, and hope you find the specific information on the next few pages helpful and informative.
Here Are Some Of The Things You Should Know Before You Buy....

**Receivers**

**The Receiver Is The Heart Of A Component Stereo System**

Almost all component stereo systems are built around receivers. Receivers are popular because they offer value and convenience. By combining a tuner and amplifier into one unit, manufacturers are able to save a lot of money over the cost of building two separate units. This makes more performance available at lower cost to the consumer.

Receivers offer convenience because all of the controls you need to operate your system with are grouped on a single front panel. These controls include volume (to adjust how loud your system will play), selector (to choose between records and FM), and tuning (which chooses the radio station you'll listen to).

Over one hundred different receiver models are on the market. Prices range from less than two hundred dollars to over one thousand dollars. Which is best for you?

**What Should You Look For?**

Power output is the first thing most people think of when looking at a receiver. "How much power does it put out?"

This can be very misleading, however. Power is only one of the things you should look for when evaluating receivers. This is because power output is only very loosely related to how loud a system will play in your home. This is because your ears are set up on a logarithmic basis. You have to double receiver power (i.e., go from 25 watts to stack up to six records for up to three hours of uninterrupted music.

**Single-play turntables** play only one record at a time. Single-play turntables used to be the preferred choice for component systems, until the automatic became refined in performance and appearance. Many perfectionists still believe that single-play turntables are 'better,' although each year the performance distinction between them gets thinner.

**Semi-automatics** bridge the gap between the convenience of an automatic turntable, and the performance and simplicity of a single-play turntable. Semi-automatics offer automatic cueing. This means that pressing a button causes the tonearm to lower the needle onto the lead-in groove of the record. At the end of the record, the tonearm will lift and return to its rest.

**Three Types Of Mechanisms**

The oldest type of turntable drive is the idler-wheel. The idler wheel transmits

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**Gift Suggestions for Stereo Lovers**

**Specially Priced for Christmas**

- Put a pair of Koss Pro-4A's on your head and find out for yourself why they are the best selling headphones in the world. Regularly $65.00.
  - $29.95

- Enjoy music without disturbing those around you with Yamaha HP-1 earphones. Earcup venting permits good bass response. Supra-Aural pad rests comfortably on the ear with minimum pressure. Allows hours of fatigue free listening pleasure.
  - $65.00

- A complete record care kit. Features the "Dustbag" that cleans the records as they are played, "Panestatik" record cleaner and stylus cleaner. Regularly $24.95.
  - $16.99
energy from the motor pulley to the inside rim of the turntable platter. The idler is soft, so it can filter out undesired mechanical vibration (known as rumble). Newer is the belt-drive. Belt-drivers were originally found only on expensive single-play turntables. Today, however, there are several popularly priced automatic turntables which use an elastic belt to filter out motor vibration.

The newest type of turntable drive is direct-drive. The platter on a direct-drive turntable is turned by a special electronically controlled motor which spins at exactly 33⅓ revolutions-per-minute. Direct-drive used to be found only on the most expensive single-play turntables, although today many popularly priced models are available.

**Which Type Is Best?**

When shopping for a turntable, the most important thing to remember is that it’s not the type of drive that makes one turntable better than another, it’s the total performance of the unit. Here are some other important aspects of turntable performance.

Pay particular attention to the tonearm. In general, the lighter the tonearm, the better. Lightness is an advantage, as less tracking pressure is needed to move the tonearm across the record. This translates into extended life for your records. It also means that warped records will sound better, and you will have a wider selection of cartridges to choose from.

Shock-mounting is something else you’ll want to look into. You’ll want to be able to walk across the room without the tonearm bouncing all over the record, and you won’t want loud music to cause feedback in your system (which can happen if the turntable picks up floor vibrations caused by the speakers).

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**Yamaha YP-211**

A great belt drive, semi-automatic turntable at a reasonable price. Features anti-skate control and cueing device. Includes base, hinged dustcover and cartridge. The YP-211 has the quality you’d expect from a turntable made by Yamaha.

**YAMAHA $139.95**

**Cueing** permits you to pick-up and lower the tonearm at any point on the record. The gentler the cueing, and the easier it is to use, the more you’ll enjoy operating your turntable.

**Speakers**

**Speakers Are The Most Critical Part Of A Component Stereo System**

**Speakers directly influence the sound quality of a stereo system more than any other component.**

Speakers take the electrical energy from your receiver and translate it into mechanical energy (i.e., sound waves) which your ear perceives as music.

There are literally hundreds of models to choose from, and all models look pretty much the same. How do you choose the speakers that are right for you?

**The Starting Point Is The Name Of The Manufacturer**

We have found that the single most important thing to look for when choosing speakers is the name of the manufacturer. These days, everybody and their brother seems to be making speakers, but only a few companies are really good at it. The other companies make speakers either to 'fill out' their line, or because their speakers can be 'pushed' onto consumers who are attracted into the store by big discounts on systems built around name-brand receivers and turntables.

The companies that are succeeding in the speaker business, and will remain in business for many years to come, are generally the smaller, independent companies who specialize in building speakers.

These independent speaker manufacturers generally have the most advanced research and development programs, and the most intensive quality control.

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**Our Two Best Value Ch**

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**dolce**

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**marantz**

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**YAMAHA**

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Sound World’s $599 system consists of a Yamaha CR-420 stereo receiver, two large Dolce speakers and a Marantz 6100 turntable equipped with the Empire 4000 XEL cartridge. This system is for the critical music lover who wants above-average performance at a price within reach and reason.

The Yamaha CR-420 receiver delivers a lot of power with an absolute minimum of distortion. Sophisticated circuits reduce distortion to the vanishing point. Specifications: 22 watts per channel minimum RMS at 8 ohms from 20 Hz to 20K Hz with not more than 0.05% Total Harmonic Distortion.

The Dolce 12 inch 3-way speakers reproduce the full range of recorded music with thrilling realism.

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The Marantz 6100 belt drive semi-automatic turntable is a beauty. It’s one of the quietest turntables made. It will not add to or distract from your recorded music. The Empire 4000 XEL cartridge provides stable tracking. Includes base and hinged dustcover.

Together, these stereo components form a system you’ll be proud to own. And you can be proud of the $161 savings off the regular list price too!

**$599.90**

Sound World’s System Price
1. **Bass response.** Check bass response by playing a record with really deep organ pedal notes. A classic test record is the Columbia recording of the Saint-Saens Organ Symphony. About two-thirds of the way through the first side is a really deep organ pedal note.

2. **Musical balance.** More subtle, but actually more important to your total listening pleasure, is the overall musical balance of the speaker. The overall musical balance determines the **accuracy** with which the speaker can reproduce your favorite music.

An accurate speaker is one that neither adds, nor detracts, from the original program source materials.

We have found that a well-recorded vocalist, backed-up with acoustic instruments, make possible dramatic comparisons between speakers. Two such records that come to mind are Gordon Lightfoot's 'Sundown,' and Joni Mitchell's 'Miles of Aisles.' In each case, listen to how **naturally** the vocalist's voice comes through.

3. **Dispersion.** Pay particular attention to the way high-frequencies are spread around the room. Good dispersion permits the speakers to present a stereo image which places the performers in their proper location across the 'sound stage' you are creating in your room, and also gives you more flexibility of where you can place the speakers relative to your favorite couch or easy chair.

Check dispersion by tuning the tuner to a point-between stations, so that a steady 'hiss' is heard. Walk back and forth in front of the speakers. On good speakers, there will be little difference in sound as you walk back and forth.

4. **Transient response.** Transient response refers to the ability of the speaker to reproduce quick, complex sounds like guitar strings or clapping hands. Careful listening to the Lightfoot or Mitchell records above will show you how speakers differ in this ability.

**Yamaha NS-500**

Yamaha has designed the NS-500 with the same advanced Beryllium technology as the NS-1000 (described on page 10). The sound is beautifully clear and transparent with distortion reduced to incredibly low levels.

**Hints**

When comparing speakers, both pairs of speakers should be played at the same volume level. If one pair of speakers is playing just a tiny bit louder, it will sound much better. For this reason, an **equal volume level comparison** is best.

Second, you should remember that speaker placement greatly affects sound quality. Make sure that both pairs of speakers under comparison are located in the same general position in the room.

Speakers on the floor will have better bass, speakers at ear level will have better mid-range and treble response.

Third, make sure that the tone controls on the receiver are 'flat' (or in the vertical position), and that the high-frequency level adjustments on the backs of the speaker cabinets are in their 'normal' position.

**Christmas Systems**

This system is not intended for the casual listener. It's for those who want to get down and **simply listen.** It boogies. It bops. It rocks. Or it will purr soft, sweet and mellow. What really gets the sound in motion are the JBL L-36 speakers. They're one of JBL's most popular speakers. The combination of a 10 inch woofer, 5 inch mid-range transducer and 1.4 inch high frequency radiator in JBL's acoustically designed cabinet allow you to hear stereo music as you never thought possible.

The heart of the system is the Harman Kardon 430C receiver delivering 28 watts per channel minimum RMS at 8 ohms from 20 Hz to 20 kHz with no more than .05% Total Harmonic Distortion. Advanced controls and meticulous attention to detail allow the flexibility to tailor the music to your personal taste.

Add the Toshiba SR-250 fully automatic belt drive turntable. It features electronic strobe for precise speed control and a cueing device to gently lower the tonearm on the record. The SR-250 is complete with base, hinged dustcover and cartridge.

This music system will satisfy the most discriminating music lover. And the savings will please anyone. If you purchased these components separately, they would cost $1013. You save $214 when you purchase them in this special Christmas package.

**Sound World's System Price**

**$799.00**

**Yamaha NS-250**

Size one speaker box and it will look like a hi-fi cabinet.

A compact format for recording, reproduction and casual use. The speaker cabinets are individually priced $90.00. Each pair is -$90.00.

**Price**

**$260.00**

**Hints**

When comparing speakers, both pairs of speakers should be played at the same volume level. If one pair of speakers is playing just a tiny bit louder, it will sound much better. For this reason, an equal volume level comparison is best.

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Speakers on the floor will have better bass, speakers at ear level will have better mid-range and treble response.

Third, make sure that the tone controls on the receiver are 'flat' (or in the vertical position), and that the high-frequency level adjustments on the backs of the speaker cabinets are in their 'normal' position.
Which Type Of Tape Recorder Is Best For You?

No System Is Complete Without A Tape Recorder

A tape recorder can greatly increase the amount of pleasure you get from your stereo system. Here are some of the things you can do with a tape recorder:

* Make copies of your favorite records before they become scratched or worn! Records are very perishable. They are easily damaged, and become worn through repeated playing. In addition, records attract dust and dirt particles from the air. By making tape copies of your favorite records before their condition deteriorates, you can continue to enjoy them with "first-play" quality, time after time.

*Cassette Recorders Are A Welcome Addition To Any Stereo System!

Pioneer CT-F4242

CT-F4242 front loading cassette deck with Pioneer’s exclusive “vertical hold” for easy in and out cassette loading. Features Dolby noise reduction to eliminate "tape hiss."

$199.95

Yamaha TC-511S

Make some great sounding cassette tapes with this front load Dolby cassette deck from Yamaha. The TC-511S offers many useful convenience features plus the excellent performance people expect from Yamaha.

$270.00

Akai CS-702D

People who know tape decks know Akai means quality. This front loading cassette deck with Dolby features full release auto-stop and multiplex filter. And it takes only minutes to add the Akai CS-702D to your present stereo system.

$179.00

Teac A-150

Teac’s A-150 cassette recorder is an outstanding example of low noise, and playback with professional features like Dolby noise reduction, dual VU meters, equal bias and equalization switches and fingertip controls.

$209.00

There Are Four Types Of Tape Recorders On The Market

Cassette Recorders

We recommend cassette recorders to people who are primarily interested in copying records and FM broadcasts in the home. This is because cassette recorders offer the ultimate in convenience, and the best sound-per-dollar value available.

Cassette recorders are easy to operate, because you just snap the cassette into place, and it’s ready to play or record. Your hand never touches the tape, which is enclosed in the plastic cassette housing.

Cassette recorders offer the best value, because component manufacturers have devoted most of their research and development dollars to improving their performance. Ever since the Dolby Noise Reduction System* eliminated the "hiss" which was once thought inherent in the medium, the major component manufacturers have attempted to out-do each other in terms of offering better cassette performance for less money. As a result, the quality of all cassette recorders has increased greatly during the past few years.

If your previous association with cassettes has been with $9.95 portables, you’ll be amazed at the many fine models we display. You’ll find even the less-expensive models are capable of excellent performance. And, when we compare ‘source’ and ‘tape’ while recording with one of our better machines, your ears will find it nearly impossible to tell the difference!

Open-Reel Recorders

Open-reel recorders are the preferred choice if you are going to be doing much "live" recording. Open-reel recorders operate at higher tape speeds. This reduces noise and distortion, and yields better "head room," or freedom from overload. If you are going to record your friend’s rock group, and submit the tape to a record label for consideration, open-reel is what you want.

You’ll also want an open-reel recorder if you’re after extended recording time. By choosing an open-reel recorder with auto-

*Trademark Dolby Labs, Inc.
matics reverse, or one with large 10½-inch reel capacity, you'll be able to enjoy an evening's music — including complete operas — without interruption.

**Akai GX-230D**

3-head, 3-motor, 2-channel reel-to-reel tape deck. Features auto reverse, automatic stop and direct function change control.

**Akai** $540.00

**Eight-Track Recorders**

Eight-track recorders are the least-satisfactory from the point of view of sound quality and operating convenience. Eight-track tape recorders suffer from quality problems due to narrow track width, slow tape speed, and alignment problems caused by the shifting record/playback head. Eight-track tape recorders are inconvenient to use, because they have a relatively slow fast-forward speed, and they lack the ability to rewind tape. This means you cannot back-up the tape and quickly replay a piece of music you have just recorded (to check how the recording came out).

Because of these problems inherent in the medium, few manufacturers have devoted much time to developing high-quality, price-competitive eight-track units suited for use in quality component systems. Eight-tracks remain the best-suited for use in portables, three-piece 'compacts,' and automobiles.

**8-Track Recorder**

Add Pioneer's Centrex RH-60 to your stereo system and you will be able to play and record 8-Track tapes. Features include: twin VU meters, fast forward, pause button, headphone jack and microphone jack.

$169.95

**Portable Tape Recorders, CB's and Car Stereos Make Excellent Gifts**

**40 Channel CB**

The Sound World buyers really scored big on this one. This top-quality 40 channel Johnson CB with L.E.D. channel read-out has all the features you'd expect on a 40 channel CB designed to sell for $149.95. You can thank our buyers for making this low price possible.

**JOHNSON** $59.95

**Under-Dash Cassette**

The Sound World buyers made a special purchase of under-dash cassette decks with auto reverse. Save $70.00 off the regular $129.95 price.

**Clarion** $59.95

**In-Dash AM / FM With Cassette or 8-Track**

Pictured is the J.I.I. 604 AM/FM in-dash cassette deck. It features AM/FM slide bar selector, fast forward and adjustable shafts so it can fit in just about any car or truck. Regularly $149.95.

**J.I.I.** $99.95

**Elcaset**

The Elcaset is the newest type of tape recorder to appear. It was introduced at the Consumer Electronics Show in 1976. The Elcaset combines the 'snap-in' loading convenience of the cassette with the better performance offered by higher tape speeds and wider tape tracks.

Although the Elcaset has the potential of offering the 'best of both possible worlds,' it has not yet reached its full stride. This is because Elcasets do not offer the sound-per-dollar available on standard cassette. When more manufacturers start building Elcaset units, and more people start buying them, this situation will undoubtedly change.

We're closely monitoring Elcaset progress, however, and we'll keep you informed.

**Elcaset**

**A Gift Idea for Tape Recorder Owners**

**maxell**

A special limited offer from Maxell. Get a free storage box that holds a dozen cassettes when you buy three UD C-90 cassettes.

$12.00

Includes 3 tapes plus case.
What's New In Stereo?

**Accessories**

Add-On Devices Can Help You Get More Pleasure From Your Stereo

There are several add-on accessories which can improve even the best component systems. These accessories help you overcome the limitations of program source materials, or the acoustics of your listening room.

**Range expanders** operate by overcoming the "limiting," or compression, which occurs in the recording studio. When records are recorded, the loud passages are reduced in volume, and the soft passages are boosted in volume. This compression is necessary to fit all of the music into the narrow record groove. (FM stations compress the signal even further.)

Expanders restore much of the dynamic range (different in volume from loud to soft passages) lost during recording and broadcasting. By increasing the volume of loud passages, and reducing the volume of soft passages, expanders restore much of the drama and intensity robbed from the music on its way into your home.

**Noise reduction devices** operate on either continuous background noise (i.e., "hiss" and "hum"), or random noise ("snaps" from broadcast interference, or dust particles in record grooves). These devices are some of the most sophisticated electronic circuits on the market.

An **equalizer** is another familiar add-on accessory. An equalizer permits you to raise or lower the volume of selected frequency bands. This permits you to "tune" the response of your system to the room in which it is located. By using an equalizer, you can adjust your system for more accurate sound than you could by using the standard bass and treble controls found on most receivers.

The newest type of accessory to appear is the **delay-line**. These units operate in conjunction with a second amplifier, and a second pair of speakers located in the rear of your listening room. Delay-lines make your listening room sound as open and spacious as a concert hall or theater, by approximating the reflections that occur from the rear of the concert hall. Close your eyes, and the walls of your room seem to disappear!

When properly hooked-up, you're not aware of sound coming from the rear speakers, but if you turn them off, the room seems to shrink and the music jumps back into the speakers.

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**Yamaha CR-2020**

Yamaha has set a new standard for the audio industry with the new CR-2020. It's Yamaha's top-of-the-line receiver putting out 100 watts per channel minimum RMS at 8 ohms from 20 Hz to 20 kHz with more than 0.05% Total Harmonic Distortion. If you have to have the best—this is it!

![Yamaha CR-2020](image)

**Receivers And Amplifiers**

More Power And Less Distortion Is The Name Of The Game!

There's no doubt about it: receivers and amplifiers are getting better and better. And, in many cases, prices are going down! Increased competition within the audio industry is forcing each manufacturer to work hard to offer better sound-per-dollar than his competition.

For example, today's under $240 receivers offer more power, lower distortion, and better tuner sections than what was previously available. Today's moderately priced receivers (roughly $250 to $500) offer the control flexibility and low distortion formerly associated with only top-of-the-line models. And today's top receivers ($500 and up) outperform yesterday's 'separates' by a wide margin!

As far as separate amps and preamps, new transistor types (such as Vertical Field Effect Transistors) and innovative circuits have greatly advanced performance. Preamps are now almost totally silent in operation, and incorporate sophisticated control circuits. Power amplifiers routinely offer over one hundred watts per channel with virtually unmeasurable distortion, and — in most cases — incorporate highly accurate power meters. Some amps even offer volume-compensated main/remote speaker switching!

All in all, stereo is getting better all the time, and the fun gets even better as you add more and more components to your listening room!
How To Pay For Your New Stereo

It's Easy To Finance Your Christmas Stereo!

Don't let the fact that you don't have hundreds of dollars in your pocket keep you from enjoying the long-lasting pleasure that component stereo has to offer. We offer several financing plans. You can budget your payments over as many as twenty-four months.

It's easy, too. All paperwork is completed in our store. In almost all cases, credit approval is granted within twenty-four hours.

Fill Out The Credit Application At Home!

You can speed up the processing of your credit application by filling it out in the unhurried atmosphere of your home. That way, you'll be sure to have all necessary account numbers and other information at your disposal.

Mail It In, Or Call It In Before Noon!

In many cases, if we receive your credit application by noon, we should have an "O.K." on it that same evening! That way, you'll be able to come in and pick up your stereo system without making two trips, or waiting for credit approval. (Naturally, there's no obligation should you decide not to buy.)

Two Types Of Credit Are Available

Installment financing consists of a down payment and (usually) twenty-four identical monthly payments.

Revolving credit gives you more flexibility in paying for your system. Each month, you are billed a minimum payment, equal to 1/24th of your original balance. You can, however, pay as much as you want. By making larger payments than the minimum requested, you can pay off your system faster, and thus save on interest charges. Usually a down payment is required with revolving credit.

Do You Already Own A Stereo?

If you already own a component stereo, and are interested in upgrading it, in many cases your trade-in can count towards the down payment. Call and ask for details.

If you are already financing a stereo, and want to improve it (or add a tape recorder), you can probably 'add on' the new component to your remaining balance. In many cases, you won't even need a new down payment! Again, call and ask for details.
Christmas Specials

Good Through December 24, 1977

Compact Stereo

Save $90 on a complete stereo system in one compact unit. This Superscope SMS-540 features front loading cassette recorder, AM/FM stereo receiver, BSR automatic record changer with hinged dustcover, tape storage compartment and a pair of 3-way extended range speakers. Regularly $349.95.

SUPERSCOPE

$259.95

discwasher

$15.00

Cassette Recording Tape

Famous Scotch 90 minute blank cassette tapes make great stocking stuffers...especially at this low price. Regularly $4.50.

3M

$1.99

Under-Dash 8-Track

J.I.L.

$44.95

Features channel selector with L.E.D. program indicator, program repeat, fast forward, balance, tone and volume controls. Regularly $59.95.

Undecided What To Give?
Give A Gift Certificate!

Our gift certificates are available in amounts from $25 to $500. They can be used on systems, tape recorders, or accessories. Gift certificates are sure to please!

710 North Orchard
Boise
345-6252

Pocatello Mall
Pocatello
233-4771

430 West 3rd
Moscow
882-5838

130 Main Street
Lewiston
746-0121