

12-5-1972

Arbiter, December 5

Students of Boise State College

Although this file was scanned from the highest-quality microfilm held by Boise State University, it reveals the limitations of the source microfilm. It is possible to perform a text search of much of this material; however, there are sections where the source microfilm was too faint or unreadable to allow for text scanning. For assistance with this collection of student newspapers, please contact Special Collections and Archives at archives@boisestate.edu.

Alpha Xi Delta awards new equipment to Idaho TB Association

The first respiratory disease equipment to be awarded under the new Grace Ferris Memorial program was presented by the ALPHA XI DELTA FOUNDATION to the Idaho Tuberculosis and Respiratory Disease Association at a tea in Boise, Sunday, December 3.

On behalf of the Alpha Xi Delta Foundation, Mrs. H. W. Toedemeier, Chapter Director of Epsilon Psi Chapter, Boise State College, officially presented a Monaghan M-403 Digital Analyser to Mrs. Patricia Carr, executive secretary of the Idaho TB & RD Association. Use of the equipment was demonstrated to the guests.

Idaho was chosen to be the first recipient of the gift of equipment because of its high incidence of respiratory disease—fourth in the nation. Since Idaho is a sparsely populated state, many areas are far from medical facilities; hence, a portable unit efficient enough for mass screening and detection of early disease symptoms is a welcome life-saving gift.

Boise alumnae and Epsilon Psi collegians assisted in arrangements for the tea, which was held at the home of Dr. & Mrs. Robert D. Jenkins, 400 East Curling Drive.

A K Psi sponsors 'Executive in Residence' Gov. Andrus hosted

Alpha Kappa Psi, in conjunction with the School of Business, sponsored the appearance of A.K.Psi member Governor Cecil Andrus on Wednesday, November 29. The Governor discussed the organization of Idaho State Government, school funding allocations, and other subjects brought to his attention by the students. The most remarkable portion of the presentation was that the Governor was totally candid about the workings of the organization. Few men in charge of such a large bureaucracy are willing to give the public at large the uncensored version of exactly how things are done. The "Executive in Residence" series will be continued with other distinguished speakers in the future. Watch for the notices, it ought to provide a continuing opportunity for the student to expand her/his familiarity with many of the significant individuals out there in the "real" world.

Food Service hires 'Student Marshall'

Beginning Monday, December 4, at breakfast and continuing for each weekday meal through Friday, dinner, December 15, the food service has hired a real live "Student Marshall" and put him or her in the dining room to corral student suggestions and put them into action.

If a student has a problem during any meal, please contact whomever the Student Marshall may be for that meal and explain the problem. The Marshall will act by either directing you to someone who can institute action, take action themselves, or relate the problem to the Food Service Management. All problems will be reviewed after each meal and corrective action will be taken in order to eliminate the problem from happening again.

This program has been developed with the consent of those boarding students who have been consulted. It is an experimental program operating for two weeks at which time the program will be evaluated for its results.

So if your soup is cold, potatoes too greasy, or whatever, see the guy or gal wearing the ten gallon hat and big silver badge.



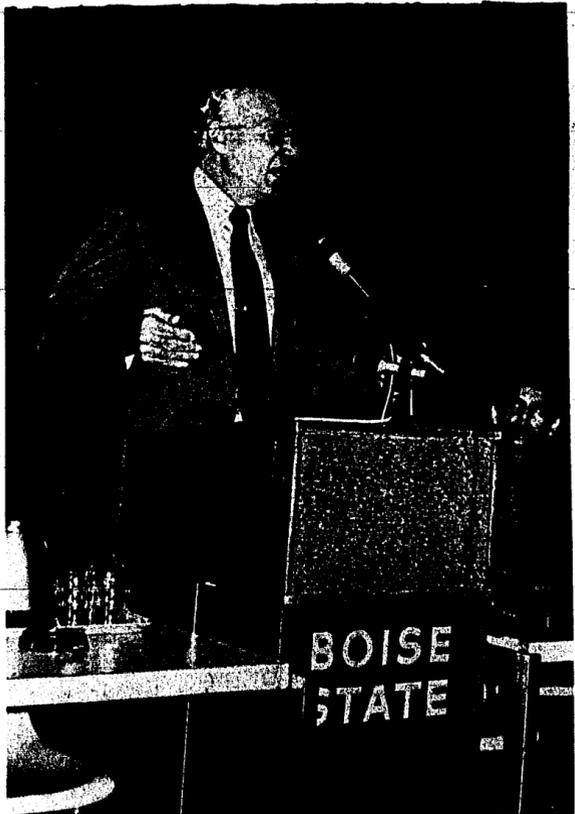
Good Man, Good Show, Good Luck.....congratulations DR. Peck.

THE BSC ARBITER

The Boise State College Student Newspaper

ISSUE NUMBER 15, DECEMBER 5, 1972

BOISE STATE COLLEGE, BOISE, IDAHO



Dr. Bullington represented BSC in welcoming the Institute.



Keynote speaker, Dr. Sabine Ulibarri, professor of spanish literature from the University of New Mexico



Idaho Governor Cecil Andrus welcomes Chicano Mobile Institute.

Boise State College hosts Chicano Mobile Institute

Chicano Education Week, 1972, ended with the Chicano Mobile Institute, Friday and Saturday in the Boise State College Ballroom.

The Institute was opened Friday morning with a welcome with a welcome from Idaho Governor Cecil Andrus and Dr. Richard Bullington, Executive Vice-president of Boise State College.

Dr. Sabine Ulibarri, Professor of Spanish Literature from the University of New Mexico, delivered the keynote address. Dr. Ulibarri emphasized the greater need for bilingual instruction in all our schools where chicanos make up a large part of the student body. "We must start in the first grade, with Spanish and English, to overcome the language barrier, this is the primary reason chicanos are receiving an inferior education in most of our western schools."

"For a chicano to remain an individual he must preserve his language and his culture and this can only be accomplished by starting when the individual begins school."

Mr. Narciso Aleman, President of The Colegio Jacinto Trevino in Mercedes Texas, told the Mexican-American gathering, "Spanish speaking peoples must unite and preserve their heiratage, they must become a part of this culture without losing their identity otherwise you and I and every Mexican-American in this country will become just another group of accented people with no roots or background."

The list of speakers addressing the Institute included Dr. Feliciano Rivera, Professor of Mexican-American Graduate Studies at San Jose State College, and Mr. Lalo Delgado, Professor of Sociology at the University of Texas at El Paso.



A beauty crowd of young old and in between Mexican-Americans in the College Union Ballroom.

Students ripped off again

Editor, The Arbiter:

It seems to me that the students of BSC are going to be ripped off again if the fee increase sought by the Student Health Service is ok'd. The increase proposed by Dr. Matthies and his staff. In the past the services that are suppose to be rendered have not been satisfactory. Many of these increases are for the private benefit of the medical staff. Fees for such things as "TRAVEL," and "PROFESSIONAL FEES" that should not be footed with the student fees. It also seems that this facility is being used by part-time students as well as the full-time students, but as yet no fee increase is going to affect them. The proposed budget submitted by the health center is very questionable to say the least. Above all the rest of this the students voted last year against any fee increases of any kind. The good doctor has chosen to disregard this and ask for more money which is really not needed. If an opinion poll is taken I hope that the students realize that the Health Center is trying for the biggest ripoff of the year.

Bill Keyes

Student Life Insurance fails to serve

To the Editor:

I'm writing this letter to inform you and the student body of the poor service I've received from Puritan Life Insurance Company. On 16 October 1972, I was taken to St. Alphonsus hospital for emergency medical treatment. On 20 October, 1972, I submitted the forms from the student health service.

It is now 30 November 1972, and the forms are still being processed at the Boise office—the main office is in Providence, Rhode Island.

It's quite ironic that two words, Puritan and Providence, are associated with our student health insurance. It seems to me that the Puritan ethic has fallen by the wayside and that I've been seduced by a friendly insurance agent.

Jim Schrick

A letter of thanks — and a Merry Christmas

To the Arbiter Editor, ad manager, photographer, staff, and all BSC students

Thank you for the wonderful coverage you gave our Administrative Management Society (AMS) December 20 meeting. The front page write-up and picture more than compensated for our recent misunderstanding. Anger comes out so easily, but to show appreciation comes a bit harder—for some stupid reason. But, thanks a lot, gals and fellows. We appreciate your cooperation.

I have learned much in the short time I have attempted the publicity work. One is that we are more inclined to find fault than to try to understand the other person's position. APATHY is so easy. It takes no time or energy! EMPATHY is more difficult. That requires thought, understanding, and energy to express it. Today all of us are so busy with our own little worlds we often fail to see what is happening to our world—then express our anger when things aren't as we want them. They never will be if we continue to live in just our "own little world."

I was informed that at least 70 percent of upper level BSC students work full or part time. That doesn't leave much, if any, free time for outside activities, but there is more to life than just work, studies, and the necessities of life. To lead a well-rounded and full life, you have to BECOME INVOLVED in something to help you, the community, the world around you. If you don't get involved, no one will hear you. If they don't hear you, how can you be helped?

Get involved in something that will help your world—not tear it down. We think AMS is one of the best college organizations on this campus. We hope you can make time to attend our meetings to see for yourself what goes on.

There won't be a regular December meeting. Use that time for the coming finals. There will be a business meeting December 7, Thursday morning at 7 a.m. in the CUB Owyhee Room. All members, present and future, are encouraged to come, as plans for a Christmas party and next semester's programs will be discussed.

Thanks again to everyone who has or will help make AMS an even better and bigger college organization—for the benefit of everyone here at school and the community.

Good luck on your finals
Merry Christmas
Happy New Year &
GET INVOLVED IN OUR WORLD!
Let AMS help you,
Nellie Pass, Publicity Chairwoman

General Fees



"I want to thank all you people out there for all that 'unmarked' money you sent in. I surely do love it."



Don Maclean

There's this sadist I know.....

WASHINGTON— There's this sadist I know on Madison Avenue (oh, he CALLS himself an advertising account executive) and he's working on the advertising masterstroke of all time. His inspiration was these antiads, particularly the ones featuring Burt Lancaster.

What he wants to do is run an ad that looks misleading, but really isn't. Then he wants to trick the consumers' lobby into attacking his product, possibly with a Lancaster anticommmercial. He might even get someone to "leak" false data to them, showing the product to be dangerous.

Then, after all the attacks are over, he'll go to court, prove that the ad wasn't misleading, that the product isn't dangerous, etc., and then demand free, equal time to undo the damage done by the antiads. This way, my friend figures, he can get three commercials for his product for the price of one.

True, one of the commercials would be a "knock," but the old saying is, "Every knock is a boost," and, an even older saying, "Bad publicity is better than no publicity." My friend is a genius. But he's evil.

Funny story from Ireland.

An American who went to Dublin on his vacation asked a policeman what the single yellow line meant that was drawn near the curb. The policeman said that it meant "No parking at all."

Indicating further along the street, the American noticed that there was a double yellow line next to the curb. "If a single one means 'no parking at all,' what does the double line mean?" the American said.

"Oh," the Irish cop said, "that means no parking at all, at all."

Author Gore Vidal is going around saying that what this country needs is a Constitutional Convention. In other words, a new and better Constitution that is capable of coping fairly with all the problems of today's world.

He may be right (look, even a clock that doesn't run is right twice a day) but it seems to me that changing the Constitution is what amendments are for. After all, basic principals and human rights aren't going to change in even 1,000 years. And if they do, then surely we need an old Constitution to remind us of how things ought to be.

To my mind, Mr. Vidal might as well say that the Golden Rule should be rewritten simply because it was penned a long time ago.

Dr. Leon Smith, a psychologist, has taught bears how to play basketball and now he thinks it might be possible to teach certain animals how to perform simple, repetitive jobs on assembly lines!

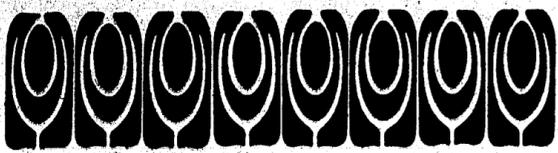
Hey, Doc, don't we have enough trouble without having cars that were built by bears or monkeys? And, besides, I just can't see the labor unions letting you get away with it.

I see where the "in crowd" is playing backgammon these days. Is that because it's simpler than chess?



Gremlin Village

Gene Mater



Opinions & Letters

The headline hunters are at it again

The headline hunters are at it again.

Phil Batt, one of the legislators, has been receiving good coverage in the other newspaper regarding his idea of in-state tuition. He mentioned the two private colleges in Canyon County and also stated that the non-college students are subsidizing the college students. The majority of students that we know at Boise State are already involved in some loan program or working to pay for their education. We are now paying fees (a thinly disguised tuition) and can ill afford them. We do not pretend to have all the answers but we can say for sure if in-state tuition is started in Idaho many present students will not be able to finish school.

We do not think that higher education in Idaho should be reserved only for the wealthy. We do not understand how this individual can compare a church-supported school with a public school and can only assume he is making headlines for some other political reason.

One of the best things we have going for us in Idaho is our education system and anyone who is concerned about the well-being of Idaho (especially a legislator) should be trying to improve the system instead of destroying it.

Before we consider in-state tuition why don't we create a University System and eliminate some of the duplication that now exists between BSC and U of I and ISU? Another solution would be to eliminate Lewis and Clark College which is 20 miles from the U of I in Moscow.

From the information we have been able to obtain, everything taught at Lewis and Clark could easily be obtained at the University. The only possible benefit we can see (and it is not benefit enough) derived from in-state tuition would be if the respective school kept the tuition it generated. This would tend to equalize the funding of the three major schools.

Phil Yerby



Students and Senate agree

The ASBSC Senate took the hint and affirmed what the students felt about a fee increase. After the students turned the increase down the Senate voted also for no increase. With the spectre of in-state tuition staring us in the face I think it was the wrong time to try for another increase.

Word has reached us that the Arbiter (for unknown reasons) was one of the major opponents of the Health fee increase. At this time I will try to explain those reasons. In a situation like the proposed increase we at the Arbiter try to get the feeling of as many students as possible and combine it with the information our staff can collect. There is supposed to be a committee of students to make recommendations and suggestions as to how our Health Service is operated. We heard of the proposed increase by grapevine (there was no news release made available to this paper) and contacted one of the students on the committee. This student had no knowledge of the proposed increase and was quite indignant when it was unveiled. We finally obtained a copy of the document that was suppose to justify the increase (a friendly ASBSC Senator lent us his) that listed a budget with some outlandish proposals and also listed columns of figures showing visits to the Health Center. We have yet to find anyone who can verify that all the figures represented full-time (fee-paying) students. And last but not least there was just too many students who had unkind words for the Health Center, particularly women students. We seek no quarrel with the Health Center but we believe there is a definite image problem.

Dr. Peck's one man art show (Sunday night) appeared to be a real success. I am not an art expert but I can say Dr. Peck is quite a guy. He has created some outdoor paintings that are fantastic. We have been honored with several of his best (in my opinion) displayed in our office. It has been brought to our attention that we neglected to publicize the BSC Band (among other things); this was unintentional; but sometimes we seem to get so caught up in the Broncs ball handling that we tend to forget some of the supporting cast. A group of individuals who we know did not receive enough thanks are the Cheerleaders; I think you have to be a special kind of person to do what these guys and girls do.



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Judith Crist, the well-known movie critic, will lecture in the Ballroom of the College Union Building, Tuesday, December 12, at 8 p.m. Admission is free to BSC students and \$1.00 for general admission.

Judith Crist, well-known movie critic, will lecture

December 12, at 8:00 p.m.

The first thing one should know about Judith Crist is that she is made ABOUT movies, not AT them. True, she can be devastating, as in her celebrated review of that \$40,000,000 movie, "Cleopatra," but she can also achieve passionate lyricism in her advocacy of such films as "Dr. Strangelove," "La Guerre Est Finie," "A Man For All Seasons," "Bonnie & Clyde," "Z," "Putney Swope," "Five Easy Pieces," "Ryan's Daughter," "Brewster McCloud," "Sunday Bloody Sunday," "A Clockwork Orange," and "The Emigrants." Mrs. Crist is hated and adored, albeit from different quarters, for the same reason: she calls the shots exactly as she sees them, immune to pressures from any source—big reputations, big budgets or big companies. She is not only honest—she is blunt.

In her view, the industry permits teenagers to exert an undue influence detrimental to American films: "the industry caters to youth's affluence and appetites instead of to its aspirations and potentials and is perpetually creating 'down' to its audience." On the other hand she feels that many movie-goers are overimpressed with the exoticisms of foreign films and tend to sell American movies and some American movie-makers short. "In certain areas the American film is unsurpassed—and the potential of American cinema cannot be over-estimated."

No longer does film stand hat in hand, a beggar among the arts. On the contrary, bright students on campuses all over the country dig movies the most—and they dig Judith Crist. Her language is direct, hard-hitting and peppered with wit—always stimulating and to the point. That she can analyze this liveliest of the arts objectively and in depth, with clear intelligence and free of smug aestheticism or cultish snobbery, accounts in part for her large following.

A native New Yorker, Mrs. Crist received a B.A. at Hunter College, taught at the State College of Washington, served as civilian instructor with the Air Force and was graduated from Columbia's School of Journalism with an M.S. She joined the New York Herald Tribune, serving successively as a reporter, editor for the arts, associate drama critic and film critic, continuing as film critic on its successor, the New York World Journal Tribune.

Currently she is an adjunct professor at the Columbia School of Journalism where she has been a member of the working faculty since 1959. Since 1963 she has been a film and drama commentator on the NBC-TV Today Show and is film critic for TV Guide, New York, Palm Springs Life, Texas Monthly, metro Hampton Roads and the Washingtonian magazines. Her book, "The Private Eye, the Cowboy, and the Very Naked Girl: Movies from Cleo to Clyde," was published by Holt, Rinehart and Winston in 1968 and by Paperback Library in 1970.

She has won a spate of awards, including: in 1950, the George Polk journalism award for year-round coverage of developments in education; in 1955 and 1959, "best local reporting" prizes of the New York Newswomen's Club; in 1955, a "best domestic news reporting" Page One Award from the American Newspaper Guild. She received a Columbia Journalism Alumni Award in 1961, and one of that school's 50th anniversary honors list medallions in 1963. She has won three New York Newswomen's Club "Front Page" awards for critical writing. In 1970 Mrs. Crist was one of the twelve alumnae who received the Hunter College President's Medal for distinguished service—the highest award the college may bestow on its alumni—and a poll conducted by Louis Harris Associates for the Office of Communication of the United Church of Christ found her to be regarded as the most influential film critic in the United States. In 1971 she was elected to the Board of Trustees of the Eugene O'Neill Memorial Theater. She is chairman of the New York Film Critics.

She is married to William B. Crist, a public relations counselor to colleges and universities. They have a son, Steven Gordon Crist.

IRS issues policy on student participation in politics

The Internal Revenue Service has issued two rulings concerning participation in politics by students at educational institutions. In ruling 72-513, IRS said a university was not considered to be participating in a political campaign by offering a political science course which requires students to participate in political campaigns. IRS said it found that the course being offered was exclusively educational in nature since it was provided as part of a political science program to improve and develop the students' knowledge and skills.

In ruling 72-514, IRS said the fact that a university provided facilities and faculty advisers to a campus newspaper that publishes students' editorial opinions on political and legislative matters does not constitute an attempt by the university to influence legislation or participate in political campaigns. The fact that the university furnishes facilities and advisers in connection with the operation of the newspaper does not make the expression of political views by the students in the newspaper the acts of the university, IRS held.

Nostalgia Week

Shannon McDonald, Special Events Chairman for the CUPB, announces nostalgia week for April 9th through the 14th. Working in conjunction with IDC, Smokey Williamson, Chairman of Nostalgia Week, said the committee will be comprised of residence hall students and officers.

Some of the events planned for Nostalgia Week are, a Foreign Film Festival, Guest Lecturer on the Subject of "Nostalgia," a "sock hop," talent show, and games reminiscent of the 1955 through 1965 era.

If you have any suggestions or if you wish to help the committees on Nostalgia week please contact the Program Office of Shannon McDonald or Smokey Williamson in person.

Rodeo club

There will be an important Rodeo Club meeting Monday, December 11 at 7:00 p.m. in the Clearwater Room. Tryouts for the spring team will be discussed, as well as plans for our home rodeo. Movies of the team's practices will be shown as well as some from summer rodeos. So this will be a meeting everyone will enjoy. All students are welcome to attend this meeting.

food co-op

THE BOISE NON-PROFIT FOOD CO-OP is now being formed. We are getting fruit and vegetables from a local wholesaler at a savings of 20-30%. Later on, we will be getting dried food, canned food, or other goods at similar savings. If there is enough interest and energy, there is the possibility of opening a storefront. For now, we are ordering once a week, on Sunday night at 7:00, and buying the food on Monday. Please get in touch with us at 1515 N. 10th St. or call 343-2448.

American Dental Association sponsors program for students

For the ninth consecutive year the American Dental Association is sponsoring the Program in Dental Research for College Students under a grant from the National Institute of Dental Research. This program makes it possible for selected pre-baccalaureate college students to spend 10 weeks in the laboratory of a senior dental scientist who is working in the field of the student's career interest. The overall objective of the program is to identify exceptional students and to furnish insight, through a direct experience, to the challenges that exist in oral biology and related research. Since the scope of oral science includes the entire spectrum of basic and clinical disciplines, this program should be of interest to those students planning to work toward advanced degrees in the biological, physical and behavioral sciences as well as students oriented toward medicine and dentistry.

Successful candidates will be placed in the laboratories of senior dental scientists wherein the student participates in research studies related to the expressed primary field of interest to each student. The program provides a stipend of \$1,000 to the student for his maintenance during a period of 10 weeks in the summer. Air travel will be provided to the student's assigned institution, to a meeting site of a conference held in late August, and back to the student's home or school. The total value of the ten week period is between \$1,200 to \$1,400 depending upon distance traveled. The conference is composed of all student trainees and an opportunity is given for the presentation of individual research reports.

The deadline for application for the Program in Dental Research for College Students is February 15, 1973. Information and application kits are available from:

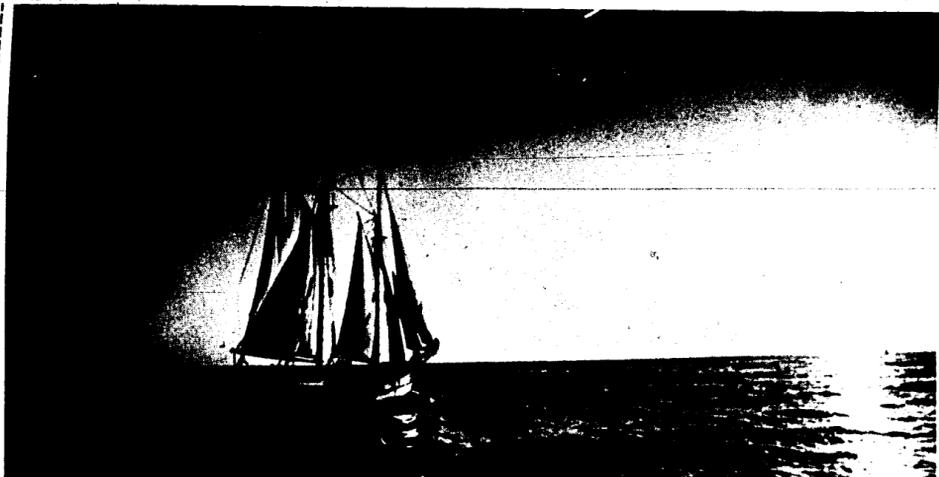
- Dr. Charles W. Baker, Associate Professor of Biology, BSC,
- Dr. Terry L. Neher, D.D.S., pre-dental professional advisor, or
- Dean V. H. Duke, School of Health Sciences.



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LOCAL NEEDS (Write c/o Miss Jones)

GREEKS GREEKS GREEKS

GREEKS GREEKS GREEKS GREEKS GREEKS

This column has recently had some flack from a few groups who insist that there are only a few "real" fraternities on this campus. The intent of the column is to provide a means of informing the student body at large of the accomplishments of ANY group on this campus which considers itself a sorority or fraternity. The days when a lettered organization was a private social drinking club for students with a 4.0 G.P.A. are long gone. Those of you who are living in the past can fold your tents and withdraw your troops. There is nothing left to defend. The new concept is involvement, doing things for people, instead of yourselves, helping the school wherever you can. Is this concept so bad, so hideous, that some groups would refuse to let themselves be associated with those who would promote such ideas? I hope not. Neither I nor the Editor care if the organization is for prospective nurses, engineers, marketing specialists, businessmen/women, or shotgun riders on logging trucks. If your group considers itself a sorority/fraternity, your news is welcome. This space was not available before in this form, it will remain available as long as possible, and inasmuch as it was created to cure one of my personal gripes at a time when nobody else wanted to do any more than gripe, it will jolly well remain open to all of the abovementioned organizations. Anyone who disagrees with this policy will be well advised to Great Australian Adjective well go away.

These organizations are the ones doing things, and they WILL receive the coverage they deserve.



Outcast by Claude McKay

For the dim regions whence my fathers came
My spirit, bonded by the body, longs,
Words felt, but never heard, my lips would frame;
My soul would sing forgotten jungle songs.
I would go back to darkness and to peace,
But the great western world holds me in fee,
And I may never hope for full release.
While to its alien gods I bend my knee,
Something in me is lost, forever lost,
Some vital thing has gone out of my heart,
And I must walk the way of life a ghost.
Among the sons of earth, a thing apart.
For I was born, far from my native clime
Under the white man's menace, out of time.

The White City by Claude McKay

I will not toy with it nor bend an inch
Deep in the secret chamber of my heart
I muse my life-long hate, and without flinch
I bear it nobly as I live my part.
My being would be a skeleton, a skull,
If this dark passion that fills my every mood,
And makes my heaven in the white world's hell,
Did not forever feed me my vital blood.
I see the mighty city through a mist—
The strident strains that speed the goaded mass,
The poles and spires and towers vapor-kissed
The fortified port through which the great ships pass,
The tides the wharves, the dens I contemplate
Are sweet like wanton tones because I hate.

TELL IT LIKE IT IS

This first poem talks about how, even in this country, minorities are not accepted by the white society as a whole. We are tolerated because we are what we are, and they cannot change it. In short, white man don't change me. I am an individual, a special person in my own way. DAMN IT!!! Get off my back and let me be.....

The second poem needs no interpretation if you are really honest with yourself, and your friends; but if you're not, you're a lost cause which no one can help.

Conclusion: Draw your own conclusion and thoughts, pro or con, that's the way it is.

Advanced Placement Program for Licensed Practical Nurses to start in January

Boise State College will initiate an Advanced Placement Program in January for licensed practical nurses (LPN's) wishing to obtain an associate degree in nursing, project coordinator Jean Carey announced. Under the new program financed by a U. S. Department of Health, Education, and Welfare (HEW) grant, LPN's may use their practical nurse training in place of a basic health course ordinarily required for graduation. To be eligible, candidates must pass an examination administered by the Boise State College Department of Nursing, testing experience and knowledge in the field of basic health care.

This new program will utilize a number of innovative teaching methods. Also utilized will be new auto-tutorial instructional

materials. The filmstrips, slide programs, etc., will allow the student to prepare himself for class discussion and clinical practice at his own preferred pace.

The LPN's will enter a special six-credit second semester course taught by Mrs. Carey. The course presents the basic health needs for normal health as applied to the family during crisis situations. Emphasis will be placed on the concept of mental health. The developmental tasks of the well child from birth through adolescence are included in the course.

Although the January class has already been filled, applications are being accepted for the following year. Inquiries should be directed to the Department of Nursing at Boise State College.

Beta Eta Chapter of Delta Delta Delta Sorority pledge two new girls during Open Rush. The new pledges are Brenda Julian and Claudette Vail, both of Boise. Officers of the pledge class include: President, Stacie Bergbom, Secretary, Karen Boyd, and Delta Delta, Nancy Veasy. Other pledges are Sue Locander and Margot Hansen.

late flash!



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with student ID cards

MONDAY THRU FRIDAY

Happy Hour 5-7
2 for 1 Cocktails

Nursing Department



Carol Flanary, Meridian, is a clinical assistant at Boise State. She graduated from Brigham Young University with a B.S. degree in nursing. She has worked as an evening supervisor, head nurse, general duty nurse and has taught psychiatric nursing and refresher registered nursing courses. Her husband, Howard, is a pharmacy salesman with Ciba-Geigy Pharmaceuticals.



Barbara Eno, 10224 Mildred Circle, is a clinical assistant at Boise State. She received her diploma in nursing from St. Luke's Hospital and her B.S. degree in nursing from the University of Oregon. Mrs. Eno has previously taught part-time at Boise State with students assigned to the Veteran's Administration Hospital.



Juanita Sathre, 1114 North Twenty-first, clinical assistant at Boise State, graduated from the University of Minnesota with a B.S. degree in professional nursing. She has worked at St. Luke's Hospital as head nurse and at the Vocational School at BSC as instructor in the practical nursing program.



Donna Lynch, 7770 Bridlewood Circle, clinical assistant, graduated from Boise Junior College with an associate degree in nursing and from the University of Colorado with a B.S. degree in nursing. She has been an Army captain stationed in Wurzburg, Germany, and has worked at St. Luke's Hospital in Boise as part-time emergency room attendant and as assistant head nurse in the medical surgical ward.



Beryl Rhoads, 5705 Cassia, assistant professor of nursing, received her diploma in registered nursing from Salt Lake General Hospital School of Nursing, B.S. degree from the University of Utah and her masters in education from the University of Illinois. She has nursing experience in public health, has taught a diploma school of nursing and practical nurse education program and has taught at a community college in Colorado.

Adds New Faculty

Six new faculty are teaching at Boise State College in nursing this fall as a result of two federal grants. Three additional faculty members have also been added to the nursing staff through regular funds. Carol Fountain, Nursing Department chairman, said the Nursing Department has had a rapid increase in student enrollment in the past five years and, in addition, this fall retained a higher rate of students in the sophomore year than was enrolled normally.

This summer Boise State applied for assistance from the federal government to avoid a drastic reduction of freshmen that could be admitted. A "Financial Distress Grant" of \$89,000 was awarded and at the same time a \$50,949 Capitation Grant was given to the college for the nursing program.

The monies enabled the Department of Nursing to hire the six additional faculty. Addition of the new employees allowed a reduction in the ratio of faculty to students and allowed the college to admit a normal sized freshman class of about 130.

The State Board of Education has approved the four-year degree in the Department of Nursing. The program is expected to begin during the 1973-74 school year.



Charlene Smith, Meridian, clinical assistant, graduated from Brigham Young University in Provo with a B.S. degree in nursing. She has worked in the operating room at St. Vincent's Hospital in Portland, Oregon. She and her husband moved to Boise in 1968 to establish an open heart program. Her husband is a cardio-pulmonary by pass technician. Mrs. Smith has worked at St. Luke's Hospital in Boise and at Mercy Hospital in Nampa.



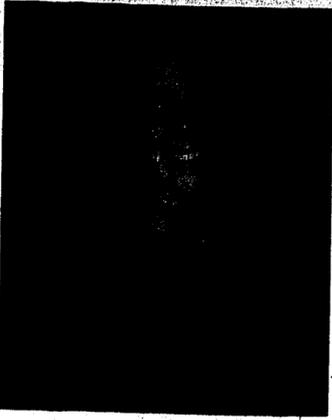
Dorothy Ruzicki, 6506 Russett, a clinical assistant, graduated from the University of Wisconsin at Madison with a B.S. degree in nursing. She has worked at the University of Wisconsin Hospital in cancer chemotherapy units; Mercy Hospital in Coeur d'Alene as a staff nurse; Kenosha, Wisconsin, as an instructor of practical nursing; a private duty nurse in Iowa City; and coordinator of Continuing Nursing Education in Caldwell.



Robert H. Downey, 702 Village Lane, assistant professor in nursing, will specialize in psychiatric nursing. He received his diploma in nursing from New England Memorial Hospital in Melrose, Massachusetts; his B.S. degree in nursing from Walla Walla College in Walla Walla, Washington; and his master of nursing degree in psychiatric nursing and mental health from the University of Washington in Seattle. Downey has worked as a professional nurse at the New England Memorial Hospital in Massachusetts and in the Veterans' Administration Hospitals in West Roxbury and Brockton, Massachusetts, doing research in tranquilizing drugs during their introduction in the treatment of emotionally disturbed patients. He has also been an assistant professor of nursing at Union College in Denver, Colorado, and assistant professor of nursing at Southern Colorado State College in Pueblo.



Paula Miller, Cambridge Square, is assistant professor of nursing at Boise State. Raised in Soda Springs, Mrs. Miller received her diploma in nursing from Montana State University. She has worked in Billings Deaconess Hospital in Montana as supervisor of emergency room and central supply, instructor of emergency nursing, supervisor of the operating room and head nurse medical. Mrs. Miller has also been night supervisor at Valley View Hospital in Thornton, Colorado. She belongs to Phi Kappa Phi and Alpha Tau Delta Nursing Honorary fraternity.



Christmas Seal Queen candidate Debbie Betebanner is sponsored by Delta Delta Delta sorority. The 20-year-old Boise girl is a junior biology major who likes to snow and water ski.



FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: KATHY WILKINS, LISA MOGABGAB, AND SUSAN MORAN.



Christmas Seal Queen candidate Joyce Barnes is a freshman nursing student from Saginaw, Michigan. She lives at Morrison Hall and is sponsored by the Black Student Union. She is 18 years old and she likes music, singing and skating.



Sponsored by the upper class of student nurses, Toni Balderrama from Grandview is a junior nursing student. The 20-year-old Christmas Seal Queen candidate likes to ride horses and play the guitar.

CHRISTMAS SEAL QUEEN CONTEST

Kathy Wilkins, Lisa Mogabgab, and Sue Moran are leaders of this year's Christmas Seal scholarship drive at Boise State College. All three are nursing students. Kathy, the general chairperson, is a second year nursing student. Lisa coordinated a fashion show in the Boise State College Union Ballroom at 12:30 p.m. November 29. Clothes were supplied by the Rag Bag. Sue is publicity chairman for the Christmas Seal Queen or King contest.

Organizations on campus have entered Christmas Seal candidates in the annual contest. The girl or boy who can collect the most money for the Christmas Seal scholarship fund will be named queen or king at a dance to be held December 9 in the CUB Ballroom. The contest will run from November 27 through December 8. Last year's scholarships were given to two students in inhalation therapy, a field in which the Idaho Tuberculosis & Respiratory Disease Association has given emphasis. The contestants participated in the fashion show. The BSC Art Department furnished decorations and an art exhibition during the fashion show. Tickets for the dance are on sale at the Information Center in the College Union at 1 per person. Playing for the dance will be "Little Orphan Annie."

Candidates for the Christmas Seal Queen or King are Stephen C. Haven, sponsored by the Intercollegiate Knights; Debbie Betebanner, sponsored by Delta Delta Delta sorority; Lu Ann Barnes, sponsored by Student Nurses Association; Toni Balderrama, sponsored by the upper class of student nurses; Sue Stutzman, sponsored by the Towers; Jennifer Rowe, sponsored by the LDS institute; Verna Racehorse, sponsored by the Damma Soghop; and Joyce Barnes, sponsored by the Black Student Union.



The LDS Institute candidate for Christmas Seal Queen is Jennifer Rowe. Jennifer is a freshman secretarial science major from Boise. She is 19 years old.



Lu Ann Barnes, an 18-year-old from Caldwell, is sponsored by the Student Nurses Association in this year's Christmas Seal Queen Contest. A freshman in nursing, she enjoys horseback riding, skiing and she plays the piano.



Sue Stutzman, sponsored by the Towers, is a junior special education major. The 21-year-old Rupert girl likes to sew, hike and the outdoors in general.



Verna Racehorse is seeking her second crown of the year. She is already Homecoming Queen of Boise State. Verna is a freshman majoring in secretarial science from Owyhee, Nevada. The 18-year-old is sponsored by the Boise State Indian Club, Damma Soghop. Her interests are volleyball, basketball, football and horseback riding.

Strawberry Glen hosts BSC Basketball Games

BY M. REPS

Hard-core athletics supporters, or jocks, who attended last Monday's basketball contest were treated to forty-five minutes of music by the most unusual pep band ever: Strawberry Glen.

Performing before the game and during halftime, Strawberry Glen delighted basketball fans with their interpretations of Chicago, Rare Earth, and Fat Chance numbers.

"Mr. Shelton said pep band members had to play at a certain number of games to get credit, so we decided we might as well play something we liked," says Kevin Chase, Strawberry's 21-year-old sax and flute player who, with two other members of the group, is also in the BSC Pep Band. "Besides, we just felt like doing a gig for the benefit of our fellow students."

Playing for a basketball game is only the latest in a series of adventures for the group, which has survived trailer rollovers, attempted rape, the Jolly Knight Club, icy McCall nights, a mass walkout in Welsler, and "the Osmonds, kids!" to become the most popular band in the city.

Other members of the group are its founder, Glen Nelson, 21, organ, piano, and vocals; Korey Mall, 18, drums and vocals; and Mike Selfrit, 19, bass and vocals. With the addition of its two newest members, Steve Cope, trumpet, and Art Gregory, guitar, Strawberry Glen has extended its geographical roots west to bustling Meriden.

The group has been playing together in various combinations for about three years, having its beginning in a blessedly-forgotten and singularly undistinguished foursome called Involution. Horns were added a year ago, and since then membership has remained relatively stable.

In their drive towards rock 'n roll stardom, Strawberry Glen has played for such diverse functions as the Valley County Fair, last summer's Twin Falls Rock Festival, and no fewer than 4,000 college beer dances at the Mardi Gras.

The group's music is a happy and contagious blend of rock, jazz, soul, and a dash of Oklahoma country. They have a few original pieces, but don't plan to go all-original for some time due to the difficulty of establishing rapport with an audience on a song the audience has never heard on radio or record.

Future plans for the group are not finalized as yet, but it is clear that they are on the Onward and Upward. The most important thing, band members agree, is to "Keep Playin' that Rock and Roll."

For those who missed Monday's rockfest, Strawberry Glen will be doin' it to ya again at the game on January 18.

'TINY ALICE' a play well worth watching

By RON LUNDQUIST

In these times of plays trying to capture the audience and place them within the cages of certain philosophies or ideals, it is a relief to view the timely unconventionality of Edward Albee's TINY ALICE.

The cast is simple. Five actors are given the responsibility of relaying to the audience the complexities of a play designed to offset the importance of reality. One has the odd feeling of what life might be like "through the Looking Glass".

Pat Nance, as the LAWYER, and John Elliott, as the CARDINAL, in their character interpretations were magnificent to watch. The time-honored symbols of "good" and "evil" left the audience to speculate at what point "good" is "evil" or what dimension "evil" mirrors "good".

JULIAN, played by Don Parker, emphasized the tragi-comedy of today's life, where one's ideals are like plasti-goop, and are molded to conform to society. Don Parker does a splendid performance in offering to the audience a sense of pity at one man's (or is it really all of us) futile efforts at reaching a decision on his way of life that he can live with, without "sacrificing" happiness or being "crucified" for his beliefs. Or worse yet, finding his "sacrifice" insignificant.

Cory Rowland, in her portrayal of MISS ALICE, failed to render justice to a part with so many possibilities. Perhaps it was because she was not really suited for the part, or maybe she thought she was so "good", it wouldn't really matter.

The BUTLER, played by Jim Bottoms, made the play unique. This is the first play I've seen where the butlers' dialogue and role, has a profound effect on both the audience and the play. In his exceptional support of the "main" characters, he leaned to himself the importance of a "main" character, without upstaging or taking away any part of the plays' meaning.

Mr. Harvey Sweet, deserves to be complimented on his designing. It was a very well-constructed set, that must have taken a great deal of time and feeling.

And a special commendation to Dr. Del Corbett on his superb direction of a play that had to take hours of construction, the character interpretations, hours of trial and headaches.

The Boise State College Theatre Arts Department have taken on a play that is unconventional, with a theme that may be obscure, and characters that defy interpretation, and in so doing deserve the recognition that they have produced a play well worth watching, and one that will be remembered for a long time to come.

TINY ALICE can be seen in the SUBAL Theatre at 8:00 p.m. December 5, 6, 7, 8, and 9th. You won't want to miss it.

The student as nigger

by JERRY FARBER

Conclusion

Editor's note, what follows is the last part of Jerry Faber's classic "THE STUDENT AS NIGGER." We are printing this not to point out that this is the way that it is at BSC but to point out that such a situation does exist in the halls of higher education and for that matter in the halls of lower education. We also print it as a warning, sort of a case of "If the shoe fits—wear it." In any event be reminded that this was first printed some 5 years ago and we think it's fair that every student ask if things have changed.

Sex also shows up in the classroom as academic subject matter—sanitized and abstracted, thoroughly divorced from feeling. You get "sex education" now in both high school and college classes: everyone determined not to be embarrassed, to be very up to date, very con-tempo. These are the classes for which sex, as Feiffer puts it, "can be a beautiful thing if properly administered." And then, of course there's still another depressing manifestation of sex in the classroom: the "off-color" teacher who keeps his class awake with sniggering sexual allusions, obscene titters and academic innuendo. The sexuality he purveys, it must be admitted, is at least better than none at all.

What's missing, from kindergarten to graduate school, is honest recognition of what's actually happening—turned-on awareness of hairy goodies underneath the petticoats, the chinos and the flannels. It's not that sex needs to be pushed in school; sex is push enough. But we should let it be, where it is and like it is. I don't insist that ladies in junior high school lovingly caress their students' cocks (someday maybe); however, it is reasonable to ask that the ladies don't, by example and stricture, teach their students to pretend that those cocks aren't there. As things stand now, students are psychically castrated or spayed—and for the very same reason that black men are castrated in Georgia: because they're a threat.

So you can add sexual repression to the list of causes, along with vanity, fear and will to power, that turn the teacher into Mr. Charlie. You might also want to keep in mind that he was a nigger once himself and has never really gotten over it. And there are more causes, some of which are better described in sociological than in psychological terms. Work them out, it's not hard. But in the meantime what we've got on our hands is a whole lot of niggers. And what makes this particularly grim is that the student has less chance than the black man of getting out of his bag. Because the student doesn't even know he's in it. That, more or less, is what's happening in higher education. And the results are staggering.

For one thing damn little education takes place in the schools. How could it? You can't educate slaves, you can only train them. Or, to use an even uglier and more timely word, you can only program them.

I like to folk dance. Like other novices, I've gone to the Intersection or to the Museum and laid out good money in order to learn how to dance. No grades, no prerequisites, no separate dining rooms, they just turn you on to dancing. That's education. Now look at what happens in college. A friend of mine, Milt, recently finished a folk dance class. For his final, he had to learn things like this: "The Irish are known for their wit and imagination, qualities reflected in their dances, which include the jig, the reel and the hornpipe." And then the teacher graded him, A, B, C, D, or F, while he danced in front of her. That's not education. That's not even training. That's an abomination on the face of the earth. It's especially ironic because Milt took that dance class trying to get out of the academic rut. He took crafts for the same reason. Great, right? Get your hands in some clay? Make something? Then the teacher announced a 20-page term paper would be required—with footnotes.

At my school we even grade people on how they read poetry. That's like grading people on how they fuck. But we do it. In fact, God help me, I do it. I'm the Commandant of English 323. Simon Legree on the poetry plantation. "Tote that iamb! Lift that spondee!" Even to discuss a good poem in that environment is potentially dangerous because the very classroom is contaminated. As hard as I may try to turn students on to poetry, I know that the desks, the tests, the IBM cards, their own attitudes toward school, and my own residue of UCLA method are turning them off.

Another result of student slavery is equally serious. Students don't get emancipated when they graduate. As a matter of fact, we don't let them graduate until they've demonstrated their willingness—over 16 years—to remain slaves. And for important jobs, like teaching, we make them go through more years just to make sure. What I'm getting at is that we're all more or less niggers and slaves, teachers and students alike. This is a fact you might want to start with in trying to understand wider social phenomena, say, politics, in our country and in other countries.

Educational oppression is trickier to fight than racial oppression. If you're a black rebel, they can't exile you; they either have to intimidate you or kill you. But in high school or college they can just bounce you out of the fold. And they do. Rebel students and renegade faculty members get smothered or shot down with devastating accuracy. Others get tired of fighting and voluntarily leave the system. This may be a mistake though. Dropping out of college for a rebel is a little like going North for a Negro. You can't really get away from it so you might as well stay and raise hell.

How do you raise hell? That's a whole other article. But just for a start, why not stay with the analogy? What have black people done? They have, first of all, faced the fact of their slavery. They've stopped kidding themselves about an eventual reward in that Great Watermelon Patch in the sky. They've organized; they've decided to get freedom now, and they've started taking it.

Students, like black people, have immense unused power. They could, theoretically, insisted on participating in their own education. They could make academic freedom bilateral. They could teach their teachers to thrive on love and admiration, rather than fear and respect, and to lay down their weapons. Students could discover community. And they could learn to dance by dancing on the IBM cards. They could make coloring books out of the catalogs and they could put the grading system in a museum. They could raze one set of walls and let life come blowing into the classroom. They could raze another set of walls and let education flow out and flood the streets. They could turn the classroom into where it's at—a "field of action" as Peter Marin describes it. And believe it or not, they could study eagerly and learn prodigiously for the best of all possible reasons—their own reasons.

They could. Theoretically. They have the power. But only in a very few places, like Berkeley, have they even begun to think about using it. For students, as for black people, the hardest battle isn't with Mr. Charlie. It's with what Mr. Charlie has done to your mind.



Lord's 'International' to appear at BSC Dec 5

Some prefer to be the most expensive, some the largest, some the greatest! At one time or another, LLOARDS' "INTERNATIONAL", to appear at BSC Ballroom on Dec. 5, at 8:15 p.m. for CUPB, has been heralded as each of these. But solo marionettiste Daniel Llords, in the pioneering spirit of his American ancestors, prefers being the "first". Being "first" is not always a matter of his own choosing; in many cases it is a matter of accepting the accolades and the invitations that are tendered to him—plus the talent and the artistry to fulfill the obligation implied in the invitation.

LLOARDS' "INTERNATIONAL" (and LLOARDS' "INTERNATIONAL" IS Daniel Llords, solo marionettiste) is the first American marionette theatre to appear in not just one but in ten international invitational festivals in Europe and the first and only marionette theatre to tour in concert around-the-world not once but FOUR times! These feats, accomplished through the combined resources of airplanes, railroads, steamships, station wagons, rickshaws and ox carts (and dog sleds in Alaska), took Daniel Llords through more than forty nations of the world (in all of which the response to his concerts has been highly enthusiastic, warm, friendly and cordial with tremendous respect for the artistry of the performer): Argentina, England, Romania, France, Canada, Cuba, Mexico, Luxembourg, Belgium, Denmark, Germany, Switzerland, Brazil, Italy, Austria, Bolivia, Yugoslavia, Greece, India, Singapore, Thailand, The Philippines, Hong Kong, Japan, Korea, Sweden, Norway, Iran, Pakistan, Czechoslovakia, Afghanistan and on and on—all for the mature ADULT AUDIENCE.

Participation in the Braunschweiger Woche des Internationalen Puppenspiels is by coveted invitation only. The first and only American so honored is Daniel Llords whose performance of CONCERTHEATRE was acclaimed as "the summit of the marionette art which will remain unforgettable". His outstanding performance at the First International Festival of Puppetry in Great Britain led to a "limited season" (twice extended) in London's West End—the Broadway of England! That, too, was another FIRST: the first American marionette theatre as a full evening's entertainment in a celebrated concert hall FOR ADULT AUDIENCES!

Then, the "Marceau of miniature men" traveled to Yugoslavia, Greece and "around-the-world" for the first time. But the first such tour was only the beginning. The climax of another world tour (after being presented with Persian carpets following his

performances in Tehran) was being selected to represent his native United States at the renowned International Festival in Munich, Germany. Mr. Llords' marionettes were the only American puppets chosen for display at the Munich Stadt Museum which devoted two whole floors to a comprehensive display of world puppetry.

On his current world tour alone, Daniel Llords was invited to present CONCERTHEATRE at eight international invitational festivals. Unfortunately he could not accept all of these kind bids. Two of the festivals in whose participation he feels most honored are the BERGEN INTERNATIONAL MUSIC FESTIVAL in Norway and the famous and highly respected VIENNA FESTIVAL in Austria where he gave a series of concerts as part of the Festival of World Puppet Theatres in the theatre of the new Museum of the Twentieth Century.

An American Ambassador praised Mr. Llords' work with "As a host I am honored; as an American I am proud". Magazines have devoted their covers; feature articles have been printed on various aspects of the performance: art, music, theatre, therapy and education—but always truly great entertainment. In the Far East, there were flowers upon his arrival, at intermission, at the end of every concert and again at the airport when he and the puppets flew on. Special satin banners were created in his honor in Hong Kong; massive wreaths eight feet tall welcomed him outside Korean concert halls; nightly he was weighted down with garlands.

Television, which cannot capture on its small screen the wealth of artistry, color and scope of this spectacle FOR ADULTS, nevertheless photographed LLOARDS' "INTERNATIONAL" in a dozen different countries.

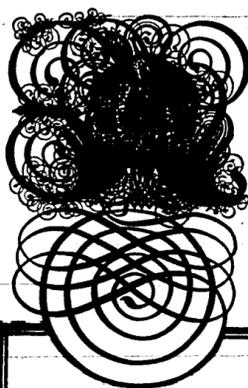
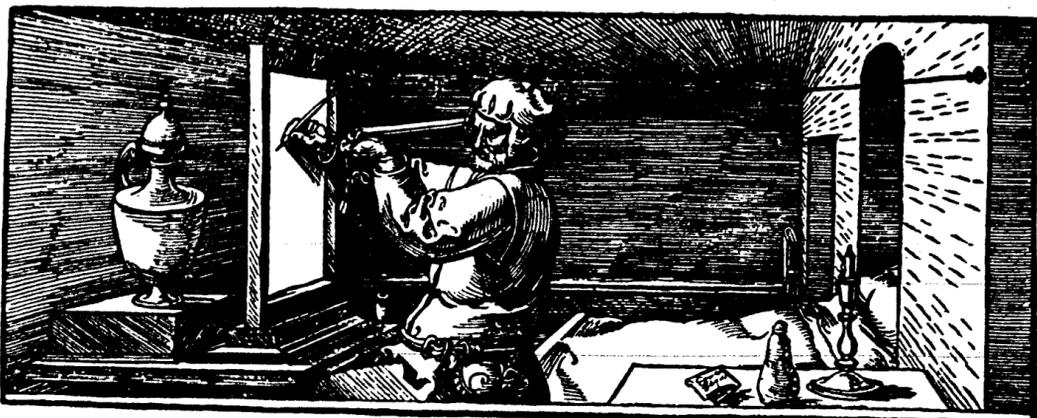
LLOARDS' "INTERNATIONAL" is a joyous and colorful art, a marionette ballet of spectacular proportions for the "adult mind and the mature appreciation" either in solo recital to especially edited tape recordings or as soloist with live symphony orchestra. Indeed, here is almost another "first": the re-awakened interest of live symphony and marionettes in combined concert has been credited to this "Segovia of the marionette strings", this "Paganini of puppetry".

Certainly LLOARDS' "INTERNATIONAL" is NOT a "puppet show"; it is NOT a "marionette show". It is not a "show" at all but a happy-making phenomenon FOR ADULTS called CONCERTHEATRE.

Masterclass scheduled Thursday, December 7

William and Madeline Hsu of the Boise State College Music Faculty, will present some of their students in a Masterclass on Thursday, December 7, 7-8 p.m. in the BSC recital hall, MD-111. The following program will be presented:

- AQUARELLE, by Jongen Marsha Lambert, violin; Pam Wallace, piano
 - ETUDE NO. 5 after Paganini, by Liszt Darcey Buchfield, piano
 - VIOLA CONCERTO, by Teleman Laura Von der Heide, viola and the Boise State Chamber Players
 - CONCERTO NO. 4, by Beethoven
 - FIRST MOVEMENT Mark Wilson, piano
 - HUNGARIAN FANTASY, by Liszt Shari Rhoads, piano
 - SYMPHONIE ESPAGNOLE, by Lalo Colleen Puterbaugh, violin
- Masterclasses are scheduled on the first and third Thursdays of the month, are free of charge and open to the public; the public is cordially invited to attend.



THE ARTS



People talking without listening.
 Throwing out ideas to be shot down.
 Talking fast impress many, talk—talk—talk
 Everyone talking at once
 Where's the best?
 Lips

The Arbitrator photographer needs an assistant. Must have darkroom exp. as well as know how to take a good picture. Contact Arbitrator office.

Anyone interested in working on a "politics and violence" symposium for the Spring semester, contact the Special Events Chairman at the Programming Office in the College Union Building, 385-1223.

All girls interested in participating in girls' track and field this spring, please come to a meeting in the gym—Room 130 on Thursday, December 7 at 4:30 p.m.

FOR SALE
 One Stingray Bike
 Asking \$20.00, but will haggle
 Phone 385-1244 or 342-9552

RIDE BOOK SERVICE

The College Union Information Booth now maintains a ride book for the use of all students needing a ride or for students needing passengers to travel with them to their destination. All students needing a ride or those willing to give a ride are asked to stop by the Information Booth and leave their name, destination, and the dates they are traveling.

FOR SALE: two new 13" GOODYEAR tires studded snowtires. \$25. Phone 345-2269

FOR SALE
 Weimaraner pups with papers
 Only \$125.00 each
 phone 939-0216 or 336-0862

Without papers you have to wash the floor a lot more

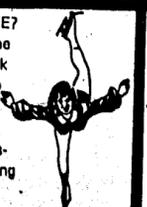
Are you interested in becoming a super skier?
 Then you need to buy these super skis!

SOHLAR "Fantom" 200 cm owned by a little ski bunny that only used them to go to mass on Sunday.

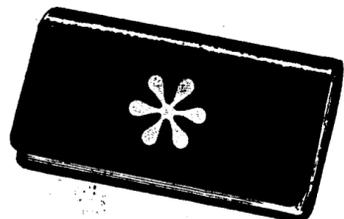
For this outstanding offer, phone 385-1237 and ask for Lynn Hadzor

All persons interested in organizing Boise State College SQUARE DANCE EXHIBITION TEAM, please leave your name and phone number in the CUB Information office. If enough interest is shown you will be contacted and the team organized. We will have a caller-instructor and the sound equipment available.

DO YOU LIKE TO ICE SKATE?
 If you enjoy skimming over the glistening ice at Julia Davis Park in the winter and would like to see an ice rink built in Boise, contact the Arbitrator office for information regarding the possible formation of a facts-finding committee.



TODAY'S ASSIGNMENT:
 Commit the following to memory...



AT THE IDAHO FIRST NATIONAL BANK THERE'S NO SERVICE CHARGE ON STUDENT CHECKING ACCOUNTS

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* You may want your checkbook cover imprinted with school insignia.

Get one TODAY at Idaho First when you start your student checking account.

On today's campus the checkbook is used almost as often as the textbook (or, is it vice versa?). And, at Idaho First you may write as many checks each month as you like — still no service charge. What's more, there need be no minimum balance maintained in your account. If we can ease your checkbook problems, it may be easier to solve your textbook problems. We hope this helps.

IDAHO FIRST



MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

BECAUSE OF THE CANCELATION OF THE IKE AND TINA TURNER CONCERT THE BSC CONCERT COMMITTEE OF THE COLLEGE UNION BUILDING PROGRAMS BOARD WILL PRESENT INSTEAD THE STEVE MILLER BAND.

APPEARING THURSDAY NIGHT AT 8:00PM, AT THE BSC GYM STEVE MILLER AND BAND WITH AN AS YET UN NAMED WARM-UP GROUP WILL PLAY FOR SOME 90 MINUTES.

TICKETS FOR THE CONCERT CAN BE PURCHASED AT THE CUPB INFORMATION BOOTH AT \$2.00 FOR STUDENTS AND \$4.00 FOR GENERAL ADMISSION AGAIN AS A REMINDER THE CONCERT IS THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7. GET YOUR TICKETS NOW

IKE AND TINA TURNER COPOUT STEVE MILLER AND BAND TO APPEAR INSTEAD

All day and night for two days, the Grace Cathedral had been quietly and somberly preparing for the equinox. Led by poet Alan Ginsberg, the church was filled with the aroma of incense and the sounds of "OM". Chanting and offerings of thoughts and hopes for the amelioration of the world were all the sounds heard.

The evening of equinox began slowly with an hour of chanting, nature slides projected on concrete pillars and stained glass windows, and recorded sounds of nature. A short pause and then the STEVE MILLER BAND ushered the equinox along with "Song of Our Ancestors." The large pipe organ of the cathedral was used in this song to add an ethereal tone. The band continued to play for an hour bringing the two day vigil to a close.

Rock and roll added another dimension the the vigil which caused the audience and participants to dance and express themselves physically, manifesting a sense of hope, sorely needed in an environment aimed at offering a solution to a society weary of wars, poverty, and social evils.

The Steve Miller Band recently returned from a very successful weekend in the Midwest. The tour began in Kansas City at Cowtown Ballroom sponsored by Good Karma Productions. Cowtown Ballroom is reminiscent of the early Avalon, pleasant environment, audience, promoters, a good gig.

The following night the band played before a packed house of better than 8,000, at the University of Iowa. The audience was overwhelmed by tunes from Miller's album, ROCK LOVE. The new tunes and hits from the past, "Livin' in the USA" and "Space Cowboy," kept the audience on their feet for the entire show.

The Steve Miller Band plans to do very few concerts in the next few months. The time will be spent in San Francisco preparing an album for release in the spring and a lengthy spring tour.

STEVE MILLER



We know the way a man should look. Like a man.

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801 W Bannock



The diamond wedding ensemble is a happily-ever-after beginning to the Christmas story.

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AGENCIES IN THE
COMMUNITY

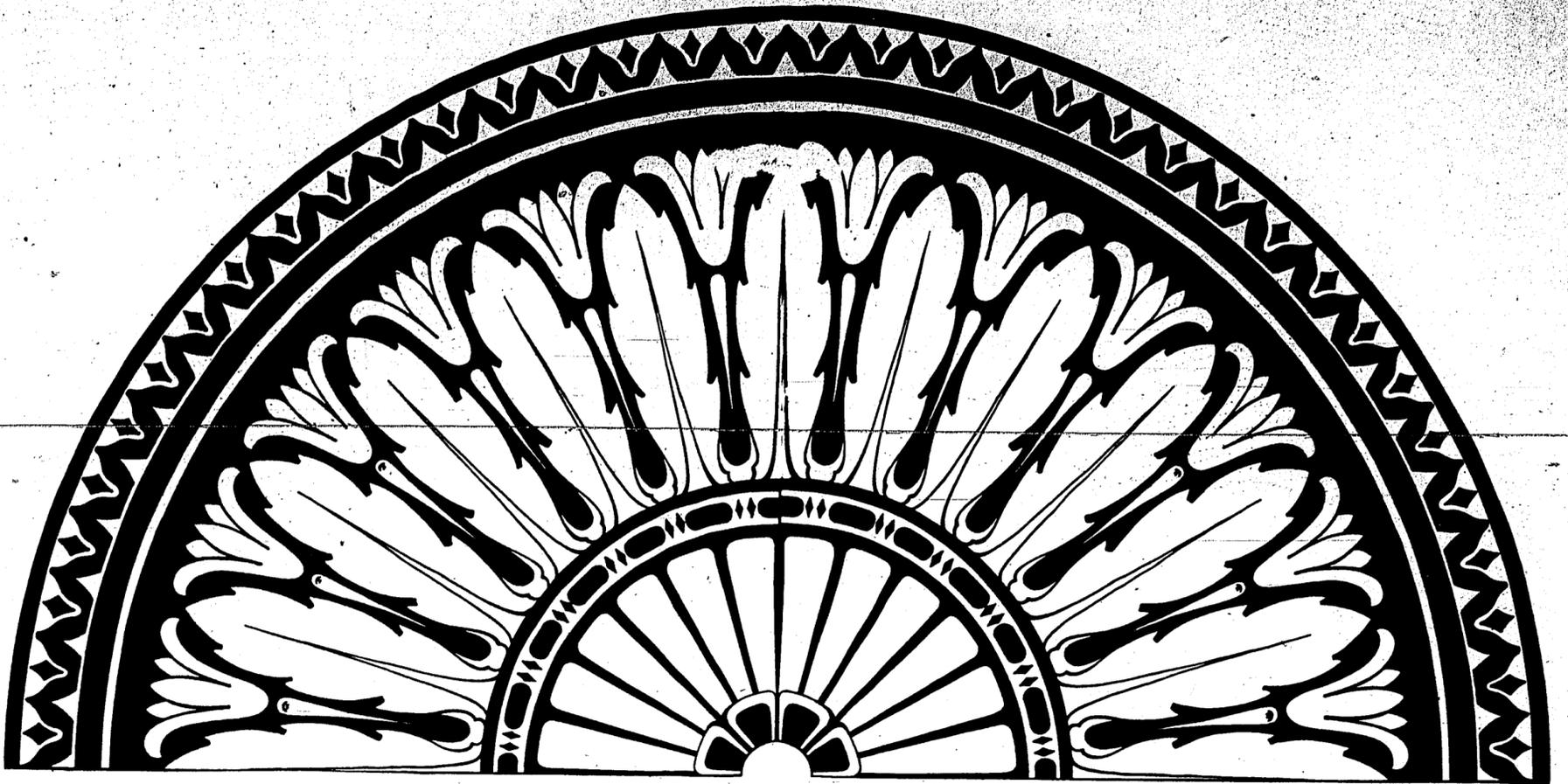
Well folks here I go again. The Student Services Offices are here to help you! Really! That's what they're here for, so go see them and maybe they can help you solve your problems or at least direct you to someone who can.

George and Chris Gress, head of the Birth Control Information Service are working hard to find solutions to the many problems facing college students concerning Birth Control.

"We don't want people to get the idea that we are here only to counsel them. Rather than that we want them to think of it more as sensitive listening. Sex is a part of the total human experience and shouldn't be exploited or separated from it whether the attitude is abstinence or whatever. We encourage both girls and guys to come in and set up appointments at their convenience, at their home, our home, the college, or wherever, if they have any questions concerning where, or how to get help on Birth Control," said George.

The Birth Control Service was started a year ago more as a referral service than anything else. But this year a staff of volunteers are prepared to handle the problems on a personal basis. "We are here only to give answers not to ask questions. So we encourage all to come to us first. Also I would like to add that any questions concerning V.D. will be handled in the same personalized way, without questions, only answers," said George Gress.

CONTACT STUDENT SERVICES OFFICE
CUB ROOM 222 385-3783



Ivan The Terrible, Part I



Ivan The Terrible, Part I



Ivan The Terrible, Part I



Ivan The Terrible, Part II



Ivan The Terrible, Part II



Ivan The Terrible, Part II

IVAN THE TERRIBLE

LA 106
PARTS I AND II
FRIDAY
7:30 PM

Directed and written by Sergei Eisenstein; original title "Ivan Grozny"; photography by Edouard Tisse and Andrei Moskvin; music by Sergei Prokofiev. With Nikolai Chersasov, L. Tselikovskaya, N. Nabvanov, V. I. Pudovkin, M. Zharov. (Russian dialog with English subtitles.)

IVAN THE TERRIBLE

"Greatest historical film ever to have appeared on the screen..." Charlie Chaplin. Friday, December 8, the Foreign Film Committee will present Sergei Eisenstein's two-part epic, IVAN THE TERRIBLE. The second part of this film (Eisenstein's last), was banned for years because Stalin took insult to the portrayal of Ivan. It is a monumental, highly theatrical portrait of one of Russia's most notorious rulers, and is the most opulent production to come out of war-torn U.S.S.R. In 1942, Eisenstein began work on what was to be his last project. IVAN was originally planned to be complete in three parts. Each was to stand by itself, but the whole would comprise a comprehensive vision of Ivan's personality. Eisenstein wrote: "It has been our wish to present (Ivan's image) in all its integrity to the audience of the world. This image—fearful and wonderful, attracting and repelling, utterly tragic in Ivan's inner struggle along with his struggle against the enemies of his country—can be comprehensible to the man of our day." Shortly after the

shooting on Part III had begun, the great director suffered a fatal heart attack.

Opening with Ivan's coronation ceremony, Part I depicts the struggle to unify all the Russian lands—a struggle opposed by foreign rulers and Russia's own ruling class, the Boyars. Part II, banned by the Soviet government in 1958, because of what they felt to be its "anti-historical and anti-artistic viewpoint...its failure to portray contemporary realism," continues Eisenstein's epic 16th century tale. This moving, final work in Eisenstein's career powerfully achieves a goal the director once set for himself: "to manifest the contradictions of Being."

The heroic style of acting, the richness in historic details and the extremely expressive compositions and cutting give the film its sublime, epic quality. Because of the length of this feature, a fifteen minute intermission will follow Part I. Students and faculty are urged to attend this presentation at 7:30 in LA 106. Part II will begin at approximately 9:15.

"IVAN THE TERRIBLE is the greatest historical film ever to have appeared on the screen. In construction, magnificence and beauty it surpasses everything we have seen hitherto in the cinema."
—Charlie Chaplin.



Ivan The Terrible, Part I

"A fascinating screen tapestry... a brilliant and engrossing historical chronicle... it never fails to have tremendous cinematic impact."
—New York Herald Tribune

"Everyone wise to cinema as a truly dynamic art... will want to see Sergei Eisenstein's heralded film... it is, in its pure display of cinema, one of the most imposing films ever made."
—New York Times



Ivan The Terrible, Part II

PEMMICAN

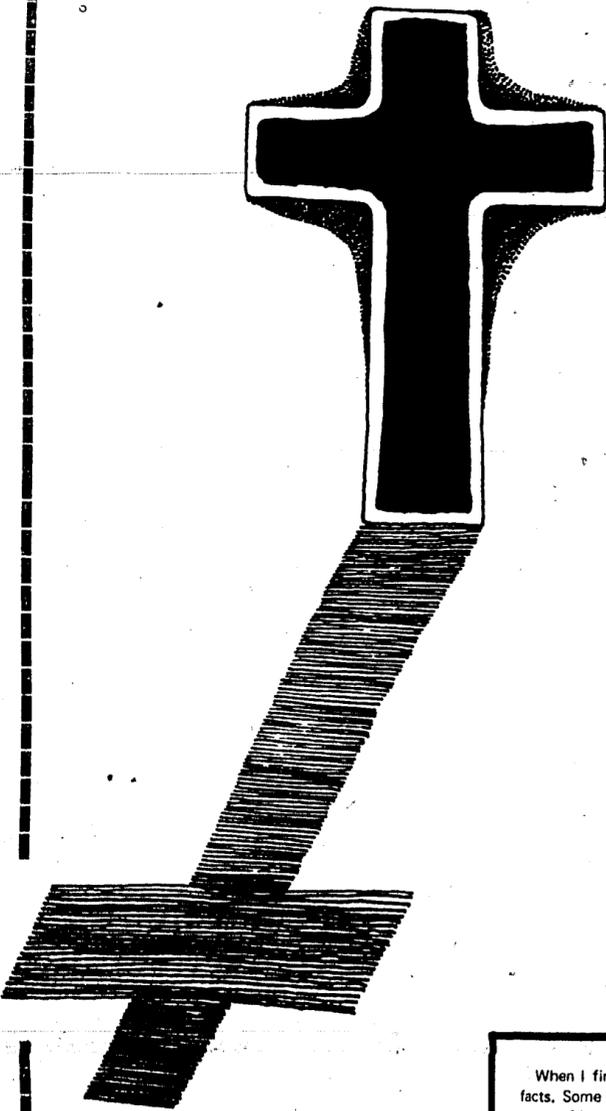
The fourteen remaining members of the relief party sagged against the walls of their dugout in the snow and shivered in hungry misery. The two Indians were present in the camp, but sat somewhat apart from the rest of them. They cast furtive, superstitious glances ground now and again, and once in awhile they would renew their woeful chant. They could not know that George Donner, back at the Truckee camp, had spoken up to prevent the members of the other part of the party from eating each other's flesh. They were still fearful, and they looked as if a sudden noise would put them to instant flight from this group of survivors, too.

Another storm began, and the wind picked up noticeably. Misery appeared to deepen in the expressions of everyone when the humming of the wind and the feel of cold snowflakes was evident in the little camp. They sat there in their misery like so many nearly empty sacks of grain, some of them so wasted away in body that they were nearly lost in their clothing. The young boy might have been the most pitiful of all of them, hunkered against his sister's breast while weak sobs bleated out of him. The storm worsened, turned bitter, and continued far into the night. The campers huddled together after awhile, even the Indians, who were driven to sit bunched up with the whites in spite of their superstitious fears. Nobody said anything. Not a single word was spoken through the length of the entire night.

Early in the morning someone broke the silence by saying that he didn't think that any of them were going to make it. He didn't believe that there was strength enough in any of them to ever reach help, and he was certain that all were going to perish from hunger and exhaustion if something were not done to provide relief very quickly. His statements finally brought about what may have been inevitable since the Indian guides had stumbled into camp with their startling news. Someone digested his words for a bit, and then suggested that a member of their little party should die for the others. Again the camp lapsed into a long silence, but there was no condemnation in anyone's eyes for the person who made the suggestion. When he spoke up later and suggested that they all draw lots to see who it would be that would die for the rest of them, his suggestion was met with immediate approval. A little pile of sticks was broken into pieces about the same size, with one stick noticeably shorter than the rest. The sticks were placed inside the folds of a coat, and everyone put his hand beneath the folds and selected a stick. The man who had broken the sticks came up with the short one. He looked at it for a long time. Then he smiled, the stupid smile of a man who didn't give a damn anymore anyway, and shrugged. The deal was made and the die was cast. The smile on his face hung there like the pricetag on a sucker's bargain.

The storm had stopped as suddenly as it had begun during the time that was spent casting lots. It was very quiet now, and the members of the party found themselves in a matter of fact discussion about who was going to kill the man who had drawn the short stick, who was going to cut him up, who was going to cook him, and anything else that might serve to keep their minds occupied while some genius waited for the ultimate solution of the problem to come to him. It never came. Nobody would volunteer to kill the man. They all decided to draw lots for this, too, and the chore was performed in the same manner as before. The man who drew the short stick this time approached the condemned man. They shook hands, the condemned man still wearing his stupidly frozen smile. After awhile the other man raised his knife and poised for the blow that would take his friend's life. The blow never fell. He couldn't do it, and shortly crumpled in agony of sobbing in the snow.

The storm had stopped completely and the weather seemed to be clearing. The members of the rescue party decided that they might as well try to continue their journey for a little longer. There was still most of the morning and all afternoon left, and it was possible that the going would get better a little further on. They were gradually working downhill all the time. They struggled to their feet and set out again, leaving the campfire that had been checked off a chance to roast human flesh simply because no one had been able to slaughter



the elected candidate for that dubious honor.

Late in the evening one of them died. The party had struggled forward for several miles, using up most of the day, and they were about to pull up and go into camp for the night. One of the weaker men in the staggering line seemed simply to give up. He slumped and fell, and the people gathered around him. Someone tried to help him to his feet, but he used what was left of his strength to shake his head weakly. And then he died. He just quit breathing, and looked up at everyone with his still open eyes.

The man who had suggested that one of the party die for the others spoke up almost as soon as the man died. He favored making an immediate camp nearby, building a fire, and using this poor fellow's vital organs as food. His proposal was met with instant approval and the camp was made about fifty feet from where the dead man lay. They used his heart and liver for their purpose, and left the rest of his body lying where it was in the snow. The wolves would take care of the burial problem.

Very shortly after the people had eaten this human heart and liver they became ill. All of them, without exception, became violently ill. Only the two Indians, who would not take part in the consumption of the human flesh were not sick. The rest of them were in a misery of retching and whooping for the better part of an hour. During this time the two Indians became utterly convinced that their god was wreaking his vengeance on these terrible creatures who had eaten the flesh of their own kind. They fled the camp, and set out on their own.

Another storm lashed down upon them, and they bunched together in the little camp. They were unsure whether they should attempt to eat any more of the human flesh since it had caused them to become so terribly ill. One of the people told them that they had overlooked their stomachs, which had been too long empty. He suggested that they continue on their determined course, eating the vital organs of anyone who died until eventually they found help. Everyone agreed to do this, with the reservation that they would eat little bits of the human flesh at first, instead of gorging themselves.

They were in this camp for a week during which time three more members of the party died. One of those who died during this week was the young boy who had clung to his sister in whimpering agony for so much of the time. Out of deference to the young sister, the survivors of the party told her that they would not use his vital organs for food, but she steadfastly insisted that they do so. Only by eating these human vital organs would the party be able to make it to some settlement, she reminded them, and she also had brothers and sisters at Truckee who were starving. Her brother was dead, and her grief was terrible, but the utilization of his heart and liver was a necessity for everyone's survival. They gave in to her only after she personally removed the heart and liver from her brother, thrust them through with a stick and put them on the fire to roast. She was the first one of the party to put a portion of her brother's flesh into her mouth, and the determination to survive that enabled her to do it was evident in the forced expression on her face. This was a sad business, but all of them knew that it was a thing that had to be done.

The weather cleared again, and they went on for a couple of more days. All of them had gained strength noticeably, and they seemed to be able to make better time and moved miles as they stumbled forward through the snow. It was growing late on the second evening after leaving this camp when they came upon the two Indian guides. The two had made themselves a camp, probably the day before, and both were lying dead in the snow. The party made camp here, and another fire was built. The hearts and livers of the two Indians were roasted and eaten.

When I first began to write about the Donner Tragedy I wanted to stick strictly to the facts. Some of what I discovered when I researched the story was pretty gruesome, and some of it was almost too horrible to believe. I did include all the facts, but I decided to fictionalize the account of what happened. I hope that it hasn't been unorthodox for me to use Pemmican to construct an outline for a later and longer work of fiction, but that is precisely what I have done. At any rate, the events that happened to the Donner Party were not so far different from what I have written, and I assure you that the basic story was left intact. I hope that you have enjoyed it, and I invite you to write to the Arbiter and let me know if you did. I also urge you to write and let me know what you would like me to write about, and whether you would rather that I stick to factual events in American history or slip off into the fickle world of fancy now and again.

The Donner Tragedy Conclusion

by Bob Stephenson

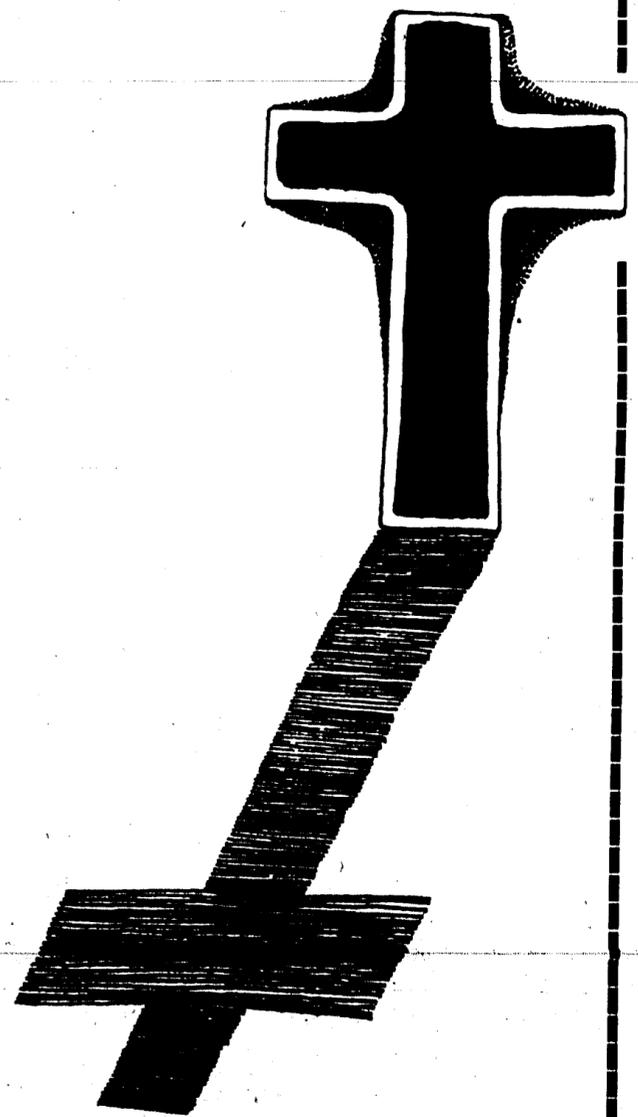
During the next two days they were able to make fair progress down the slope. They had grown much stronger from their use of human flesh, and a hope of ultimately finding help began to glow inside them. And then another storm hit, the worst one that any of them could remember, and they were forced to huddle in agony for two weeks while the snow flew furiously and the wind beat down upon them. In this camp some of them grew weak again, and died, and again the survivors ate the hearts and livers of their former companions. By the time the storm had abated, the number of survivors had dropped to seven.

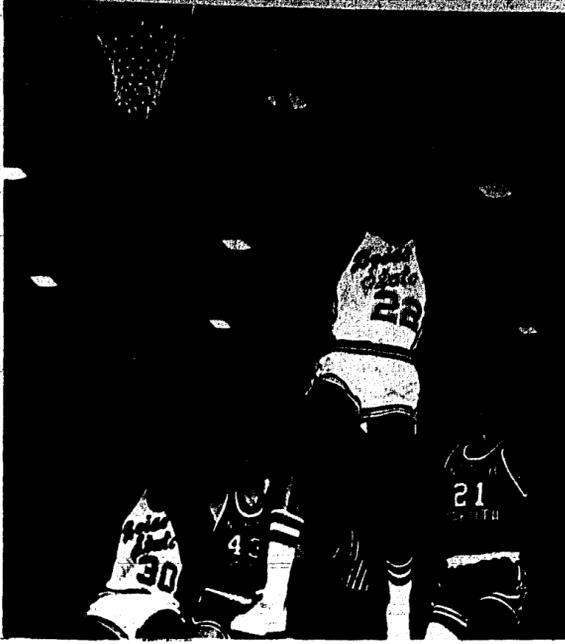
By and by these seven were able to proceed on their journey again, staggering and stumbling through the drifted and partially frozen snow. They forced themselves forward for three more days, and at about noon of the third day they found human moccasin tracks in the snow. They rejoiced loudly at this, and dashed forward in the direction of the tracks. They came around the curve of a high hill and found themselves almost upon an Indian camp. It was a camp that the Indians had set up the previous fall, and it was complete with everything that was heaven to these seven wretches who had been so long in hell. They stumbled into the Indian camp, shouting in near delirium. The Indian children fled from them, frightened at their skeleton-like appearance. The older Indians welcomed them sympathetically, and made available to them everything that the Indians possessed.

They stayed in this Indian village for seven days, during which time they feasted often on venison and roasted acorns, broiled ducks and geese. Then they went on, having been supplied by the Indians with a guide, and came upon a large ranch in just a day or two. They gave their story to the rancher, told him about the other people who were stranded at Lake Truckee, and asked if it were at all possible to get help to Truckee Lake before everyone perished. They were astonished when the rancher revealed to them that Truckee Lake was only forty-two miles distant, and that it was a terrible misfortune that no one had been able to find the ranch sooner. All the little expeditions which the Donner party had been sending out since before Christmas had been so very close to help, and none had found it. And now their little group, the seven who had begun as fifteen, had wandered and wandered around for days and days. And they would have missed the ranch too, had it not been for the kindness of the Indians in the village that they had found.

The rancher sent a courier to Sutter's fort and a relief party was organized to go to Lake Truckee with food and medicines and help. It was a hurried effort, sent out as emergency relief. Another, larger relief party was organized, and it followed the first relief party from Sutter's Fort by two days. It finally required four relief parties from Sutter's Fort to reach the survivors at Lake Truckee, and the members of the relief party also suffered much hardship in the act of rescuing the Donner Party. The winter storms continued to pound the countryside until well into March, and it was hard to move the pack mules and horses over the snow. Everyone gave the effort his last bit of strength, and the job was finally accomplished. The survivors at Truckee Lake were saved.

No other caravan had such an ordeal while crossing the American plains as did the Donner Party. The Donner expedition has a separate place in the history of those days. Of over one hundred people who set out from Sangamon County, Illinois, only forty-two made it to Sutter's Fort. Those that did were looked upon as unspeakable beasts by some of the settlers at the fort. They had eaten human flesh, and some of the folks at Sutter's could never bring themselves to accept any of the Donner Party into their community because of it. Others at Sutter's Fort accepted them in sympathy, and did everything possible to give them a new start. It is all history now, and the descendants of the Donner Party have blended into the melting pot of American society in California and elsewhere, wherever a man can go in America to make his home. Whatever happened in 1841 and 1842 is past. If cannibalism is unacceptable in normal times, it ought to be. But who is to judge the Donner people for what happened during a time of hardship that was unspeakably terrible? No man can judge. No man should.



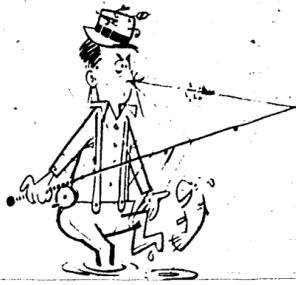


Karate club members tested for KYU ranks

On November 17th, the Idaho Shotokan Karate Association held Kyu (rank) Tests at Boise State College Auxiliary Gymnasium. Representatives were present from the Caldwell, Emmett, Mountain Home, and Boise State College Karate Clubs. Approximately thirty members were tested for advancement in rank in the Shotokan System. Nine members of the BSC Karate Club were tested. Their ranks achieved were:

EVE HOFFMAN	8th Kyu (8th degree white belt)
LLOYD COMDRON	8th Kyu (8th degree white belt)
MIKE STEINER	8th Kyu (8th degree white belt)
DAN GREGORY	7th Kyu (7th degree white belt)
JOHN CARROLL	7th Kyu (7th degree white belt)
IAN ISHIYAMA	7th Kyu (7th degree white belt)
KEN GAINER	6th Kyu (6th degree white belt)
KEN RICHARDSON	4th Kyu (4th degree white belt)
TOM DONAHUE	4th Kyu (4th degree white belt)

The BSC Shotokan Karate Club practices in the gym on Wednesdays and Fridays from 6:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m. All BSC students are invited and encouraged to observe or participate in the club. Break a leg...



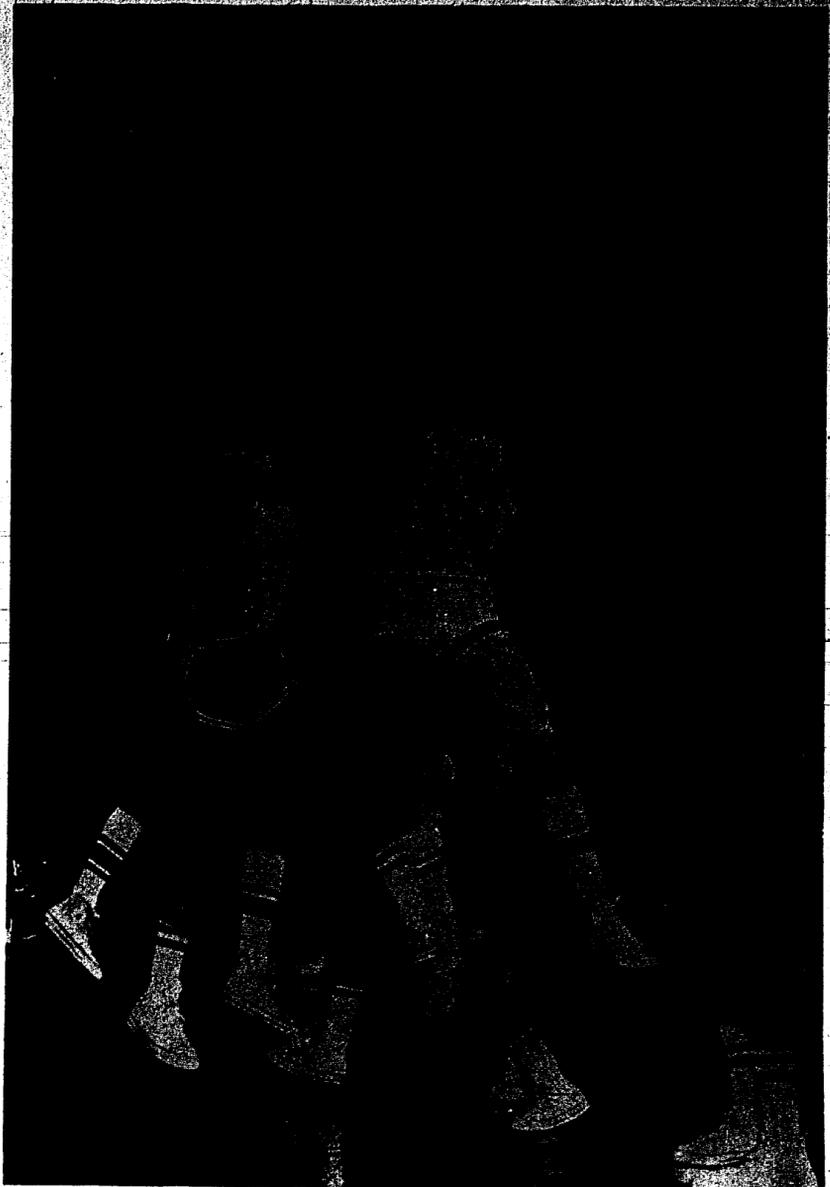
First Aid-Kit For Backpackers

This useful and compact kit comes from the litter basket of the cash and carry service (ski patrol) at North-South Ski Area. It will suffice for most short to medium length trips with a few friends. It can even suffice for some very serious injuries with the proper know-how. Before going on any trip, get some proper first aid training from a qualified first aid instructor.

- 1 roll of one inch adhesive tape
- 6 four inch by four inch gauze pads
- 2 two inch bandage compresses of field dressing
- 16 one inch band aids
- 2 dimes for phone calls
- 1 one-blade razor blade wrapped in tape
- 1 needle for sewing and sliver removal
- 1 sheet of mole skin for blisters
- several aspirin tablets
- sheet of first aid instructions TIP:

When you go on a backpack trip or climb, take along a few of your favorite seasonings. They don't weigh much, and the addition of them to a plain trail meal can often turn it into a real eating treat.

A good outdoorsman respects land, people and nature.



Broncos start on hopeful note with 92-79 win over Nodaks

By TONY MCLEAN
ARBITER SPORTS EDITOR

BSC hoopsters opened the 1972-73 basketball season on a hopeful note by downing the Fighting Sioux of North Dakota 92-79 last Thursday night.

The travelling Sioux played two other games against Huron College and Rocky Mountain College, beating both defenders, before meeting the Broncos.

In the initial minutes of the game, BSC shot to a 24-6 lead. A lead gained mostly through the accurate shooting of Steve Clifford. Clifford accumulated 16 of his 21 points in the first half, before collecting enough fouls to send him back to the bench.

Dakota Coach Dave Gunther called a time out after the onslaught of buckets and settled his squad down.

From there on out, the Nodaks gradually ate away at the Broncos lead and saw themselves ahead at one point in the second half 43-42.

North Dakota was led by a plucky freshman named Rick Fischer. The 5-10 guard from Manitowac, Wisconsin hit the basket for 19 markers, making all five of his free throws from the charity stripe.

One interesting aspect of the game then, and for all to come, is that of the new foul situation. Unless in the act of shooting, the other team will take the ball out of bounds instead of shooting a single free throw. And on the seventh team foul, the other team will be able to shoot a 1 and 1 situation from the foul line. Also, all two shot fouls will still be taken at the line. The new policy cuts down on game time by approximately 20 minutes.

Coach Murray Satterfield said his Bronco squad, "made a good performance."

He added that the Fighting Sioux also "played very excellent ball and were well-coached."

The second half was 'touch and go' for both teams. Just as it looked like the Fighting Sioux may go ahead, the Broncos retaliated to a safer lead.

Clyde Dickey, a 6-3 junior from Ft. Wayne, Indiana, blessed the BSC team with 23 points, making 17 of them in the second half.

Satterfield used eight players in the game, noticeably experimenting a lot with the man-to-man and zone defense.

One of the downfalls for both teams was the great number of turnovers. BSC gathered over 10 as did the Sioux.

Four Broncos ended up in double figures for the night. Booker Brown was good for 13 and center Bill Cottrell had 14.

Clifford and Dickey were the other two top scorers.

High for the Fighting Sioux besides Fischer were Don Gunhus (17), Bob Dickerson (13), and Fred Lukens (10).

The Dakota team had a very young squad made up mostly of freshmen and juniors. They hustled with 'never die determination' and can be considered a dangerous threat to any team in the future.

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WEEKLY EVENTS

MONDAY NIGHT: POOL TOURNAMENT

TUESDAY NIGHT: GIGGLE HOUR, 10 CENT BEER AND 50 CENT PITCHERS (GIRLS ONLY)

WEDNESDAY NIGHT: DOLLAR NIGHT, \$1.00 HAMBURGERS AND \$1.00 PITCHERS

THURSDAY NIGHT: FOOD FOOSBALL TOURNAMENT

FRIDAY NIGHT: happy hour
HAPPY HOUR 4-6 PM 15 CENT BEER
75 CENT PITCHERS

SATURDAY NIGHT: FUN NIGHT

ISU batters Broncos 87-64 in Minidome

If Idaho State University had any grudges against BSC for spoiling their Big Sky bid to the football conference crown, then they avenged them in basketball at the Minidome Saturday night 87-63.

The game marked the Broncos first road game in the first of four meetings with the Bengals.

"I don't know why it is, but the Minidome always has a poor effect on our boys," commented BSC head basketball coach Murray Satterfield after the game.

ISU "showed all the hustle," putting forward Jim Anderson up front with 27 points on the night.

Anderson, a 6-5 junior from Anaheim, burned the nets constantly and was an asset in causing turnovers from the Boise-five. He was second high in the rebound department for the Bengals with 11.

The ISU five out-rebounded the Broncos 52-26, but BSC made nearly as many attempts for field goals (66) as did ISU (69).

Maurice Buckingham led Boise State players with a total of 18 points, making eight of his nine attempts from the field. He also led the squad in rebounds with six.

Greg Bunn was second high for BSC with a total of 12 points.

Clyde Dickey, the "hot pistol" from Thursday night's game cooled off considerably with 10 points against ISU, being the last player in double figures.

"The team with the hustle always wins," said Satterfield, "and we just didn't have the hustle and didn't put forth enough second and third efforts."

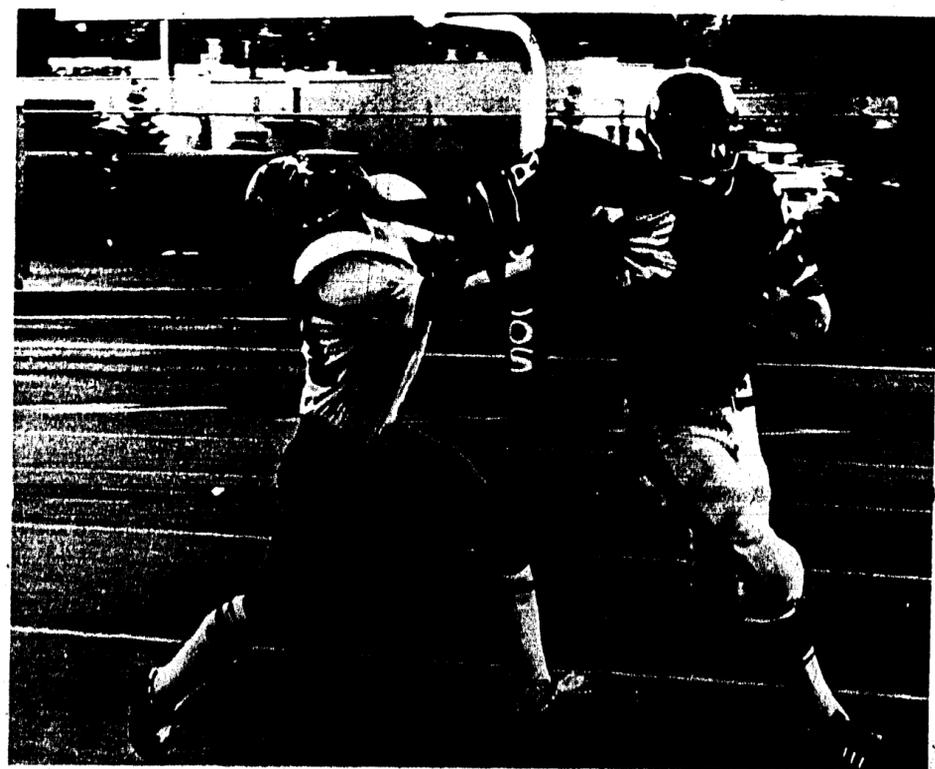
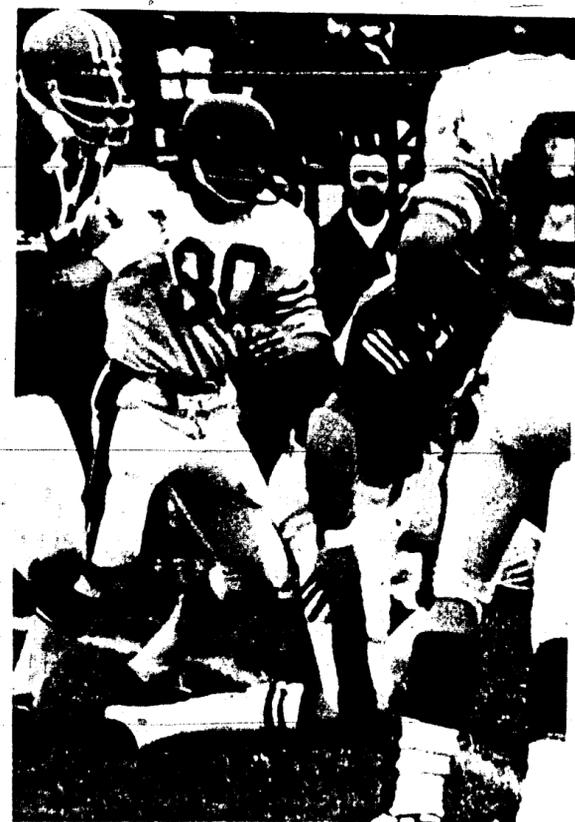
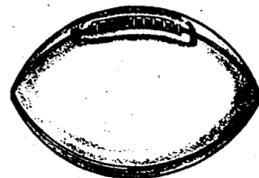
BUY!

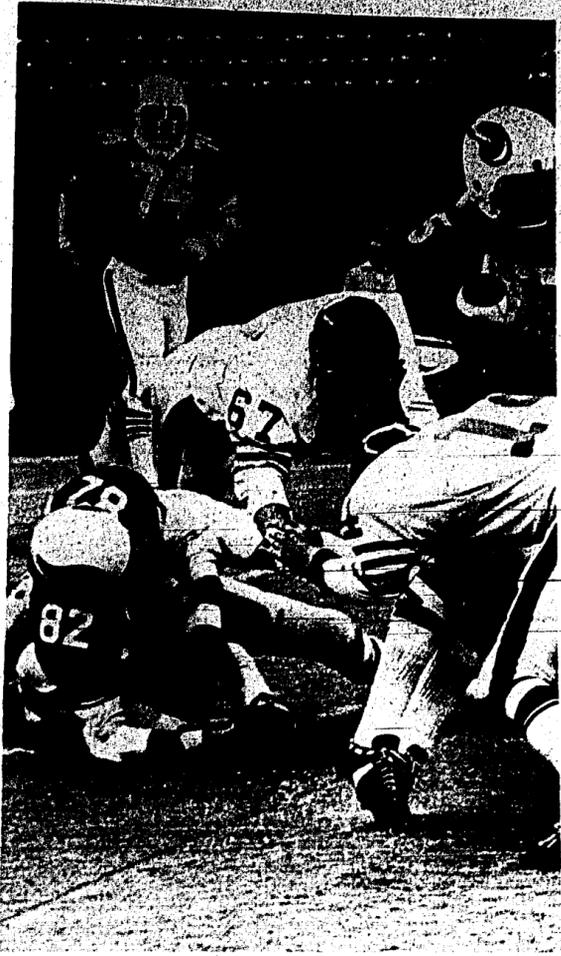
Season Basketball tickets are now available to faculty-staff members at the BSC Varsity Center. Price of the tickets is \$12.50 each, with a limit of two (2) per faculty-staff member.

The first Bronco home game is November 30. Order your season basketball tickets now!

- 76 Ted Buck
- 17 Art Berry
- 28 Pat Riley
- 44 Al Marshall
- 79 Greg Phillips
- 78 Harold Grozdanich
- 26 Bill Stephens
- 34 Cary Hoshaw
- 72 Brian Sopatyk
- 80 Allen Dykman

SENIOR OFFENSE

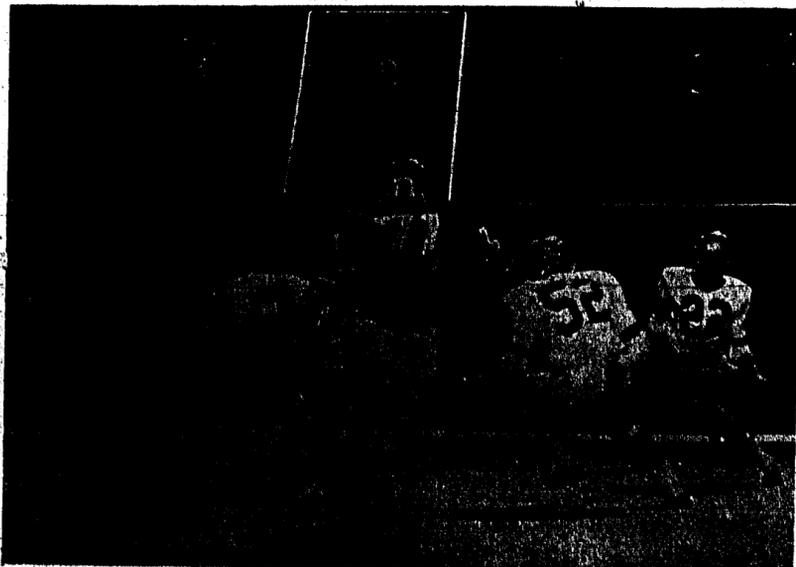
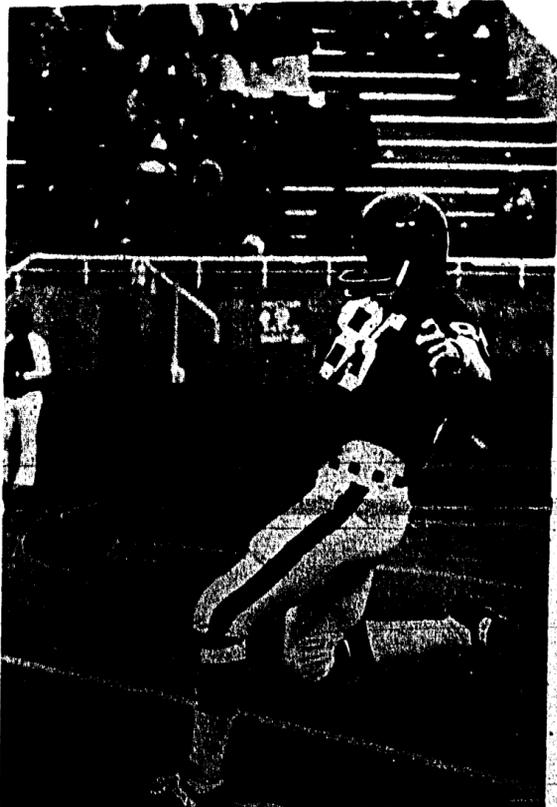
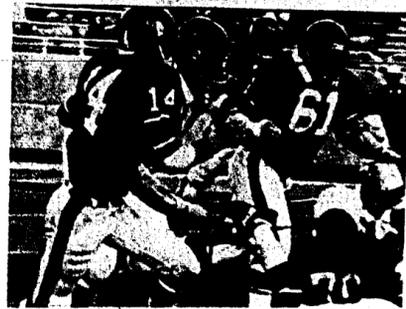


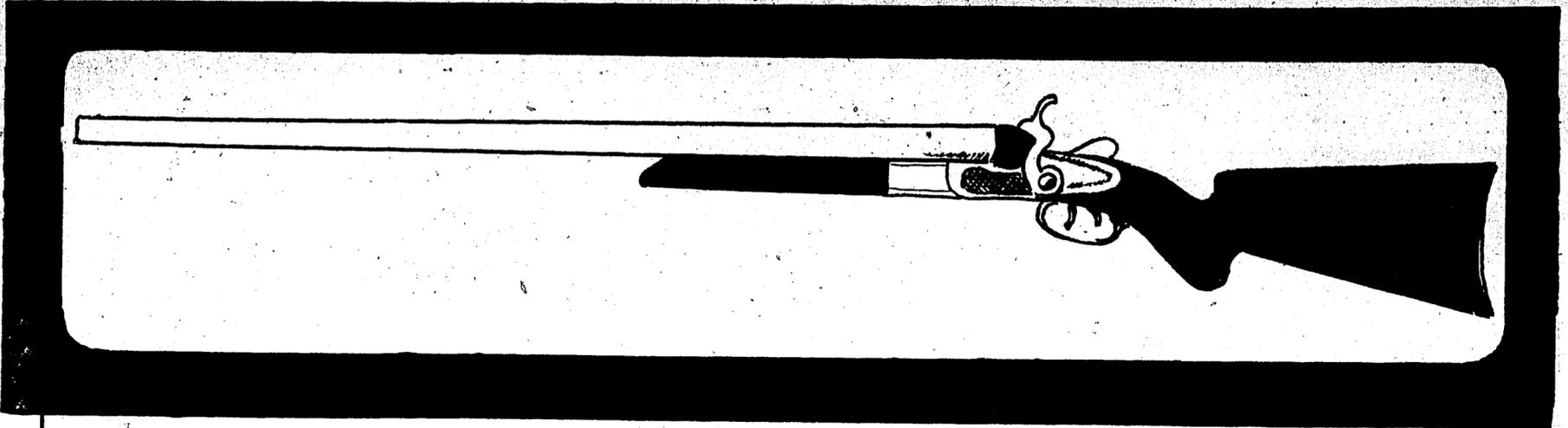


- 71 Doug Borah
- 61 John Walker
- 64 Don Rae
- 14 Mike Greever
- 70 Bill Cooper
- 23 Joe Larkin
- 42 Dave Ober
- 47 Denny Erickson
- 85 Rod Stearns
- 62 Al Davis



62 Al Davis DRE





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* Winner must be a registered B.S.C. student.

* Winner must present student I.D. card and the desk blotter in its entirety, with the exception of the coupons, to Mr. Phil Yerby, editor of the Arbiter, or Margot Hansen, staff member of the Arbiter, on or before 12:00 p.m., December 8, 1972.

* In the event the first Pi Sigma Epsilon desk blotter with No. 1084 has not been presented in its entirety to the above authorized representatives of the Arbiter on or before December 8, the second desk blotter, with the No. 5746, will then be eligible for the \$100 give away in accordance with the above rules. (This process will continue until the \$100 is given away or in the event of no winner, the \$100 will be donated to the General Scholarship Fund.

