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.
Cycling Madness in Boise:
The Look, The Hill, The Race
by Marianne Flagg

The sky teems, threatening rain. The promise of a downpour is met with only a light, intermittent spray. Smoky blue then pale white. The sky's color shifts dramatically throughout the morning.
The wind churns around in all directions like some sort of atmospheric Cuisinart.

About 100 cyclists gather in the parking lot of the Highlands Elementary School and all of them, at one moment or another, ... Continued to page 7

The Dark Horse Mayor?
Boise's Maverick Candidate
by Janice Pavlic

Northodox and refreshing are two words that typify Don Brannen, mayoral candidate. This concerned, soft-spoken maverick is frustrated with Boise's current political scene and vows to put forth his best effort toward change by running an all-out campaign to beat candidates Kelly Pierce, Paul Buser, and incumbent Dick Eardley.

Don Brannen is not a slick politician. His stands are controversial, his interviews spontaneous. He aims for no middle-of-the-road popularity contest and his greatest conviction is to be the citizen's advocate.

World Tour

Brannen, 50, was born in 1931 in West Virginia and raised in Hawaii, where he earned his high school equivalency diploma in 1954. He served a 20 year hitch in the United States Air Force living in the Philippines, New York State, Japan, New Jersey and South Vietnam. As a preventive medicine technician with a chemical, biological and radiological background he worked mainly in the area of industrial hygiene.

In 1965 he was awarded a bronze star for obtaining from the Army $8000.00 worth of Malathion, unavailable to the Air Force. The pesticide is used to kill mosquitoes which were spreading malaria in epidemic proportions near his air base in Vietnam.

He horsetraded to get the four month supply of Malathion that couldn't be gotten through normal supply channels. After retiring from the Air Force to Boise... Continued to page 10
FAMILY GAME ROOM
THIS AD GOOD FOR TWO FREE TOKENS
Video Games Pinball
3065 N. Cole Rd.
in Evergreen Plaza

BRASS LAMP VISTA
Proudly Announces
EVERY WEDNESDAY NIGHT IS
GIGGLE NIGHT
$1.00 Pitchers! $1.00 off all Pizzas
The evening’s cinema presentation is Airplane!
This week’s Big Screen Cinema schedule:

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Ask for selections from our
BSU vs. EKU for example.

LAYOUT AND AD LAYOUT POSITIONS OPEN
APPLY AT THE UNIVERSITY NEWS

American Express Homecoming Film Festival
SPONSORED BY STUDENT ACTIVITIES
Free Admission, Showings 12 Noon, BSU SUB, Boisean Lounge

The Pit and the Pendulum
Monday & Tuesday
October 5 & 6

Free T-Shirts to first 25 people at showing
Don’t leave school without it at door.

PEACE CORPS
All This And Less
Less hunger and sickness. Less illiteracy. Less poverty and ignorance. Less intolerance and strife. Less of a lot of things the world doesn’t need. That’s why we need more Peace Corps volunteers. Talk to our representatives and find out how, where, and why. Peace Corps. The toughest job you’ll ever love.

Listen For Great Midnight Entertainment Friday and Saturday At
MANN4 Camelot done in a fun house—CBS-TV A crazy movie.

Slip yourself a Mickey’s
Big Mouth from Mickey’s Malt Liquor
Alcohol At BSU
by Meg Fereday

Two separate alcohol groups have joined forces in an effort to bring about a change in the use of alcohol by BSU students on campus.

The BSU Alcohol Awareness Program, which began in the Student Program Board's 1986-87 agenda to promote responsible drinking, headed by ASBSU Senator Helen Holt, joined Tuesday with the ASBSU in a student-wide campaign to allow controlled alcohol use on Idaho's university campuses. Student Body President Tony Lund hopes to both promote the wise use of alcohol, and make alcoholic beverages available on campus.

The campaign arose from a resolution passed by the Associated Students of Idaho, (ASI) a four campus student government coalition. The resolution asks that the Idaho State Board of Education allow the president of each university to set individual campus policies for the use of alcoholic beverages.

To date, only the board may set the policy of alcohol use on campus. Alcoholic beverages are prohibited on campus, except in dormitory rooms and residence halls. Plans to launch an all-out lobbying campaign (paid for by the Alcohol Awareness Program) will begin at BSU Monday, with the hopes of changing the Idaho State Board of Education's alcohol policy. The board votes whether to take action on the resolution at their December meeting in Lewiston.

As for the chances of success for the ASI proposal, Lund wagers that the odds the Board says yes are 50-50.

"It's going to be tough and nails all the way," said Lund. Due to this coming election year, State Board members may be reluctant to jeopardize their term by voting for an issue as controversial as alcohol use on campus. But on the other hand, we're strapped for funds. And we are already receiving liquor tax revenues for the education fund. I can't see that this is any different." Lund argued.

The primary reason ASBSU is pushing alcohol on campus is the revenue that campus liquor sales would bring. According to Lund, Holt and Mary Lou Virgil, head of the ASBSU public relations program, the money from the alcohol on campus movement, and the revenue it could potentially bring, could be used for student fees that go to athletics or to the Student Union Building.

"Considering the rising costs we (students) are facing at this time, we've got to find some way to make education affordable," Virgil said. She said that there is no assurance against the State Board of Education raising fees every year, so it is there any way of knowing when and how much? Idaho Legislature could raise in-state tuition.

Encouraging students to drink in another way is another goal shared by both the Alcohol Awareness Program and the campus' new alcohol on campus campaign. The ASBSU asked the groups whether availability of a pleasant pub or weekend beer garden on campus could help decrease the incidence of alcohol related deaths.

Such a tragedy occurred last Wednesday, September 22. Richard K. Smith, 19, slipped while descending from his perch on BSU's stadium light tower, and plunged to his death on the parking lot below. According to an Idaho Statesman article, Smith's companion, John Parson, 20, said that he and Smith had purchased two six-packs of beer before climbing the light towers. Smith was a pre-law student at BSU.

Lund and Mary Lou Virgil commented on the tragedy. Lund responded that the death was a "real tragedy.

"We don't know what those guys were thinking—but had there been somewhere to go drink on campus the tragedy would not have occurred." Lund said that through the Alcohol Awareness Program the school can at least help to cut down on alcohol abuse.

"The death on campus may have been avoided if drinking on campus was allowed," Virgil said, adding that although drinking is allowed in dorm rooms, it isn't allowed in dormitory lounges, where students congregate. According to Virgil, a student wanting to drink alcohol on campus is "restricted to drink in a cage."

Wages, Wages, Wages
by Tom Fish

The Construction Management Association is currently repairing and relocating a group of solar panels and solar experimental instruments that have been destroyed by a lightning strike. After repair work is completed, the equipment will be installed on the roof of the Science/education building. Plans include construction of a raising platform and a hot and cold running water system. The panels and instruments will be used by freshmen energy classes and upper-division physics classes to test collector efficiency, effects of tracking and methods of construction.

POLS\'

The system for paying monetary compensation to students involved in ASBSU activities has always been complex. The summer and fall involve the inherent difficulties of that system has caused much confusion at the ASBSU. In an unprecedented action, Brian Harm, director of the Student Program Board, received a 10% commission from profits of this summer's SPB Charlie Daniels Band pay registration fees, whereby he became an official student. Harm said that he already had been paid an ASBSU service award of $250 for his duties as SPB director.

However, according to ASBSU Senate Act 24, a service award is paid for work previously rendered. However, Sieder's service award was granted in advance, for the effort to be performed in September. ASBSU treasurer, Tracy Lefteroff, and Sieder brought this matter to the attention of the State Board. With a few objections, the senate approved payment of the service award. Senator Wise said, "The intent (of a service award) is to encourage students to go to school." Senator Dennis Gibb disagreed with that point of view and voted yes and he would like to find out what the (senate) are doing.

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Meanwhile last summer, former KBSU General Manager, Tom Irons, hired non-student Sam Zambito as the station's marketing director. Irons paid Zambito with a service award. But as with Sieder, only students can receive service awards.

At the September 16 Senate meeting, the senate voted to pay Zambito two months' salary out of the ASBSU reserve account. One month's salary was to be returned to the service award fund for funds already taken from that account. Zambito finds no fault, he said, "A check was drawn on the wrong account—of a confusion. I think it was an honest mistake." Senator Wiesch explained, "We got to pay somebody for work done."

Zambito said that he did not know how he was being paid nor that he had to be a student. He said, "I'm not involved in the bookkeeping arrangements." Consequently, ASBSU treasurer Lefteroff refused to pay Zambito out of the ASBSU service award account. Zambito said that a special contractual arrangement between non-students and students should be made.

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The only gnu that's print

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Distribution
Steven LaFon

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Pain Relief
A workshop about pain relief will be held Oct. 5 from 7:30 a.m. to 5 p.m. in McCracken Auditorium at St. Alphonsus Hospital in Boise.
Nurses interested in participating should pay the $20 registration fee no later than Oct. 1; late registrants will be accepted at the door as space permits.
The workshop will be conducted by Dr. Mamie Oliver, who conducts pain relief programs throughout the United States and Canada.
The program's focus is how the nurse can help patients with pain by use of specific pain relief measures which the nurse can use with patients of all ages not only with medications, but also in setting up a medication.
Send registration fees to Continuing Education Project, Department of Nursing, Boise State University, Idaho 83725.

St. Paul Church
Boise State University professor of social work Dr. Mamie Oliver has been awarded an $11,000 grant from the Association for the Humanities in Idaho to study the St. Paul Missionary Baptist Church, the only church in Boise with a predominantly black population.
"Black individuals and families have been living in Boise for more than one hundred years," Oliver said, "yet there have been few attempts to look comparatively at the historical and cultural part of Boise."
Oliver's project has three goals: to provide an avenue for both intellectual understanding and appreciation of the structures, functions and humanistic values found in black culture; to foster the recognition of black cultural legacies; and in order to enhance respect for other Idaho ethnic and cultural heritages; and to contribute historical documentation about the lives and cultures of Boise black citizens to become part of the public record.
Oliver said the black church with the kinship it facilitated had supported and, perhaps, even made possible black people's survival in Boise.
Oliver plans to research both the ways in which the church and kinship networks influenced black lives, and to find the cultural legacies, which would exist in such psychological and social, support and survival networks.
To recover, will conduct her research with a public program at St. Paul Church, consisting of three components: a public forum, a slide-tape presentation and an educational packet.

Rhodes Scholarships
BSU students interested in applying for the Rhodes Scholarship should submit applications to Dr. Thomas Stitzel, Dean of the School of Business.

If you think "pads and rollers" are just a California craze, you're not ready for New Memorex.
Pads and rollers are key components of a cassette's tape transport system.
This system guides the tape past your deck's tape heads. It must do so with unerring accuracy. And no cassette does it more accurately than truth new Memorex.

The new Memorex tape transport system is precision engineered to exacting tolerances.
Flanged, stainless rollers guide the tape past the tape heads of your deck in a manner that only Memorex does it. It makes sure your tape's clean, free from any precision wear, gentle enough to dramatically reduce wear.
Our unique ultra-low-friction polyester webbed spool design reduces excessive friction and wear, our unique new Memorex, whether it's HIGH-BIAS or LOW-BIAS, normal bias MRR or METAL IV, don't forget the importance of those pads and rollers. Enjoy the music as the tape glides unerringly across the head. And remember getting it there half the fun. AERO
The Alternative Energy Resources Organization (AERO) is sponsoring the Northern Great Plains Wind Conference in Billings, Montana, Saturday, October 24th, 1981. The conference will cover wind energy economics, wind machine operation, types and characteristics of wind powered electricity generators, and wind power size analysis and wind monitoring.
To register, or for more information, write to AERO at 424 Stapleton Building, Billings, Montana, 59101, or call (406)299-1958. Fees are $35 before Oct. 16, or $40 after Oct. 16. A 30 minute limit is in effect in all visitor zones. Special parking permits are available at the Parking Control Office, Room 118, in the Administration Building.

No Nukes
Join for action: Student Action Committee Against Nuclear Power. Call Beth at 336-0699.
Guest Editorial
Like It or Not, We're Already in Space

On April 14, 1981, the Space shuttle Columbia returned from its maiden flight. The scientists and engineers were hurraying on one side, and on the other side there was much clamoring about environmental damage, and military use of space technology. Almost without exception, all of the tests developed over the years has been for the purpose of the exploration and development of our environment. For approximately the last 25 years we have had some of the finest people in the country working to understand what is beyond the wild blue yonder. They've told us that we're on a big blue marble, and, like it or not, we were already a part of Space.

In the days of exploration by ship, the answer to Rebozzi was that the search for gold, relief, and China, are having with the Space programs of today. They couldn't afford to, yet they couldn't afford to. Eventually the entrepreneurs and private enterprise made up the game We're.

When man stood up for the first time he undertook a monumental change. Changing our environment now from Earth to Space is no less of a change. Because this change is so great, it is difficult to understand. As humans we are afraid of such a change unless someone else goes first and nothing happens to them. Even then we are still timid and not really sure of what is happening around us.

We are at the very same point as humans first stood up. The only thing we have to do is take the steps necessary to allow the changes to happen. Ten years from now we are going to look in Space as though it were childhood; the children play at the computer today. We are still tiny and not really sure of what is happening around us.

Although athletics are a vital and valuable part of our society, it would be a pathetic irony if Rebozzi and those athletes in his situation were praised highly for their exploits in the gym or on the field, only to be unleashed on an intellectually competitive world, unable to read, write, or think. MF.

Not Our Daughters by Arthur Hoppe

"We are not going to send our daughters to do a man's job," Phyllis Schlafly vowed more than a year ago. This summer, the Supreme Court agreed. In a 6-3 decision it ruled the government may exclude women from the draft.

This was the gallant decision. The avowed reason was that the Army has declared women unfit for combat because they are, in general, physically inferior to men. The Army says they are shorter, lighter, slower, weaker and many cannot even maintain the Army's regulation 30-inch stride.

There is nothing particularly gallant in ruling women to be physically inferior to men. But I don't think that's the real reason the majority of our aging congressmen, generals and justices agree women shouldn't take part in combat. Most young women I know are physically capable of walking ten miles and firing a bullet into an enemy soldier. I think the real reason is that most men feel extremely uncomfortable at the thought of a woman killing or being killed on the battlefield. I know I do.

"No man with gumption wants a woman to fight his nation's battles," says General Weinmoreland.

There's some of that in all of us. We feel it is the duty of the man to protect the woman physically. The woman's place is warming the cave, waving from the tower keep or sending dishgolds as her man goes off to battle. It is a conditioned sexist reaction, but a gallant one.

Yet there is more to it than that. Most men who have undergone the Army's basic training of jabbing a bayonet into a dummy while shouting "Kill! Killl Killl" would feel uncomfortable at the thought of a woman doing the same.

And the vision of a woman actually jabbing a bayonet into a living human body while shouting "Klll Killl Killl" would be downright obscene.

To commit that act, a woman would have to rip herself, at least temporarily, of compassion, generosity and love of life. She would have to callous over a portion of her soul. She would have to become less of a woman, less of a human being.

And if it is difficult to imagine a woman killing in battle, it is even more difficult to imagine her being killed. It's "going to be one hell of a shocker," a West Point cadet was quoted in Newsweek some time back, "when women are shown on the six o'clock news coming home in body bags."
Cycling Madness

• Continued from cover

I am to give the race from a motorcycle. What fun. Lori Milliken, a member of the News'layout staff happens to own a Kawasaki. What a coincidence.

The Dread has gripped me once more. My lack of knowledge about two-wheeled vehicles is exceeded only by my fear of falling off them. No, this is not going to go well at all.

Born to be Wild

Just before the race begins, the novice and U.S. Cycling Federation riders are quiet, stubbornly hanging onto their words. They are friendly but seem distracted, either by nerves or concentration.

The only wipe-outs in the race occurred when Bob Leavitt and his 17-year old son, Bob Jr., lost control of their bikes and hit the pavement. The wet sand caused their wheels to skid out from under them. Their left arms and legs were scraped red, with sand and gravel imbedded in the wounds.

The two got back on their bikes, however, and went on to post impressive finishes. Bob Leavitt placed first in the novice division of those 40 to 49 years old, and his son took second in the novice group for those under 18.

Lori and I hopped on her motorcycle and went the good times roll. Unfortunately, they didn't roll for me right away. I was filled with the mixture of fear and exhilaration typical when one has no control over what's going on around her.

We pulled off the road (much to my pleasure) so I could whip out my camera and snap a few photos of what I thought would be tired and disgruntled bicyclists.

They were surprisingly high. Pedalling up the hill with wonderfully insane smiles on their faces, the bikers gazed and sheered. They were having a good time.

The motion of the cyclists might be described as a fluid lurch, their shoulders jarring from side to side as they pushed forward. There is an awkward grace in their ride, as they assume the panther-like crouch, and that grace seems to exemplify the union which can occur between rider and machine.

Bicyclists are physically unpossessing. For the most part, they are tall and slightly built. One might expect their legs to be as thick as tree trunks, but they are finely chiseled and compact.

When the riders hit their rhythm, their legs pump with the precision of steel pistons.

As we make our way down, we convince each other that we should leave the climb, and as we make our way down, we catch a vision which epitomizes the whole event.

A cyclist moves toward us and we see that all he is wearing is a green running shorts and a pack. No shirt, no helmet. He presses on in cold, as though possessed. "Aren't you cold?" I shout. He shrugs nonchalantly, "I'm okay." I look at his face and he hakes his head "no."

The Manic Gleam

At the Brass Lamp pizza parlor two hours later, I struggle for some explanation for this cycling passion, for some reason beyond the often iterated, "It's a lot of fun!" What is it with these people? What strange gratification can they possibly receive from hurling their bodies up a hill in the face of certain misery?

As they pour into the Lamp, ordering mountains of food and beer, they engage one another with their individual struggles on The Hill. They speak in the language they reduced Share alike, athletes, race car drivers, and rock musicians. Lots of gibberish about "small chains," "large chains," and "gearing down."

What they say is not nearly as important as how they say it. The survivors of the ordeal are intimately and mutually supportive, like old war buddies. They seems immaterial whether one finishes first or last; these people have the sense of shared experience, or perhaps shared survival, and, like members of a group with a common love, they have mutual respect.

Bill Ramsey, a 20-year old College of Idaho sophomore seems somber sitting on the floor of the school, his back against the wall. He said he wasn't concerned about the weather.

"It (the rain) won't be a problem as long as it stays light," Ramsy said with a shrug.

As a U.S.C.F. rider, Ramsey is an experienced cyclist. Bogus Basin is one of a long line of challenges. He placed third in the Aspen Independence Pass race and second in the Reno Citizens' race.

Bogus may be one more hill, but Ramsey doesn't pretend that it will be easy. The drizzle has made the road wet and the bikers cautious, and the temperature, hovering somewhere in the 50s, is about 30 degrees below what is optimal.

Ramsey's friend, fellow C of 1 student Kim Meyers, seems a little jittery. A cycling novice, Meyers piano out of a school book and looks toward Bogus Basin Road. The hill climb, he said, will be the toughest by far that he's ever been in. Neil Smallwood, a U.S.C.F. cyclist who works at George's, diffused with Ramsey over the effect of the atmospheric conditions on the climbers.

"It's too cold. The rains won't be as fast," he said. "It's no good when the wind switches around."

The climb begins with a great gush of metal and flesh pouring out of the school. The pack quickly settles into its pace, the faster cyclists moving out from immediately. Bob Hoene, who eventually won the race with a record-breaking time, led the group up the hill and held that lead throughout the race.

The Dread has gripped me once more. I nervously asked Lori how fast we're going and she puts my leg against my mouth. What a coincidence.

As we make our way down, we convince each other that we should leave the climb, and as we make our way down, we catch a vision which epitomizes the whole event.

A cyclist moves toward us and we see that all he is wearing is a green running shorts and a pack. No shirt, no helmet. He presses on in cold, as though possessed. "Aren't you cold?" I shout. He shrugs nonchalantly, "I'm okay." I look at his face and he hakes his head "no."

The Manic Gleam
"Rigoletto", Boise Civic Opera, Capital High School, 8 PM.

Old Penitentiary Tour, every day except State holidays, 12-4 PM. Tour takes 1 hour. Adults $2.00, Children 6-13, $1.00.


"Rigoletto", Boise Civic Opera, Capital High School, 8 PM.

"Blood Of A Poet", "Testament Of Orpheus", SPB movies. SUB/ADA, 7 PM.

Kay Frances Silvey, Dance workshop, BSU Auxiliary gym, 10-1 PM.


"Blood Of A Poet", "Testament Of Orpheus", SPB movies. SUB/ADA, 7 PM.

"Pat and the Pendulum", SUB/ADA, noon.

Centerfold

Week Of Sept. 30-Oct. 6

Scapino!

Scapino," an "off the wall" adaptation of a 1671 Moliere play will be presented by the Department of Theatre Arts at Boise State University as the first show of the 1981-82 theatre season.

During its New York run "Scapino" established itself solidly as a popular entertainment for children as well as adults. Director, Dr. C.W. Lauterbach states, "The show is an adult show but is broad comedy and circus-like atmosphere makes it suitable for children, too."

Therefore in addition to nightly performances of "Scapino," (Oct. 11-13 and 18-25) the Theatre Arts Department will offer three special matinee performances of "Scapino" as a rare opportunity to introduce your children to the BSU theatre. The matinee of this outstandingly funny romp will be Oct. 10, 11 and 17 at 2 p.m. All performances will be in the Shubel Theatre.

The box office for "Scapino" will open on Oct. 5. Reservations may be made by calling 385-1622 between three and six p.m. weekdays. Early reservations are advised due to limited seating capacity.

Kay Frances Silvey, Dance workshop, BSU Auxiliary gym, 10-1 PM.


"Blood Of A Poet", "Testament Of Orpheus", SPB movies. SUB/ADA, 7 PM.

"Pat and the Pendulum", SUB/ADA, noon.

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Scapino!

Choreographer Kay Frances Silvey will present a dance workshop in the BSU auxiliary gym this Saturday, Oct. 3, from 10:00-1:00.

Silvey has taught dance in Texas, Utah, California, and New York City.

One of the workshops is $7.50, registration at the door.

Two Edgar Allan Poe films are scheduled to play at Boise State Oct. 5-8 in the American Express Film Festival.

The moves are free and will be shown in the Ada Lounge of the Student Union Building. "The Pit and the Pendulum" is scheduled Oct. 5 and 6 and "The House of Usher" will play Oct. 7 and 8.

There will be a "Hoedown for the Arts" this Saturday, Oct. 3rd, at 9:30 pm. The event is being held at the Simplot Stables on Bogus Basin Road. Bluegrass music will be provided by the Harvest Moon Dance Band.

The event is sponsored by the Boise Allied Arts Council. Admission is $10.00 per person, RSVP by Oct. 1 at 344-7585.

Postcards of color art and poetry from the first decade of Boise State's award-winning literary magazine cold-drill will go on sale this month at the BSU bookstore.

Printed by the BSU English Department as an introduction to the upcoming 1982 Boise State 50th anniversary celebration, the postcard packets, each with 10 different cards, will be sold for $2.95.

Poetry and artwork printed on the cards was selected from issues published between 1971-81, the magazine's first decade.

Cold-drill has won several national awards for college and university literary magazines during the past few years. In 1980, the magazine received a Sigma Tau Delta award for editorial and production excellence.

Main Stage Dinner Theatre is reopening October 2, in the Encore Room of the Owyhee Plaza with Alan Ayckbourn's award winning comedy 'Bedroom Farce', directed by Allen Grussen. Bedroom Farce concerns one eventful Saturday night as shared by four married couples. The show is a spirited comedy that takes place in three bedrooms. "More than a farce, Bedroom Farce is a human comedy" says Richard L. Cote of the Washington Post. Tickets are $14.95 per person for dinner and show. Each Wednesday night will be Cabaret night with a Bill of Fare of fine sandwiches, hors d'oeuvres and show for only $8.95.
At last I get to see John Belushi act. I’ve seen Animal House, Going South and The Blues Brothers; in each of these he is something better than a glorified clown doing wacky exhibitions likeimitating cats. Yet in Continental Divide he is given the opportunity at play. This isn’t Continental Divide is devoid of humor, it’s filled with it—a subtle justice. (After being caught by a mountain lion he simply says, “I know what you mean”.) Belushi plays Eddie Souchak, a hard-nosed, chain-smoking, muck raking, Chicago reporter, whose uncovering of political corruption leads to verbal threats to physical assaults. His ever-concerned editor advises him to lay low and anticipate a story on a young, attractive, Wyoming orphaned named Nell Porter (Blair Brown). That’s where the story begins.

Like a fish out of water, he is taken from the big city to the Continental Divide where his greatest threats are animal attacks and cigarette deprivation. Also threatening him is his growing affection for this bird loving naturalist. You guessed it, they fall in love only to realize that an “odd couple” relationship like theirs can’t easily be reconciled.

The story doesn’t end there. Belushi returns to Chicago, dazzed after being transformed by mountain air and a girl who doesn’t need makeup. He wanders about as if he’d been in a sensory deprivation tank for days. After a period of time he returns to his nose-to-the-grindstone self, cracking out stories of political corruption, only to be interrupted by an inevitable reunion with his former love. And it doesn’t end there either.

The action is sometimes slow but about does it get boring. A problem some films have is the removal of the characters from one place of action to a new situation without bringing anything to a conclusion. For a while it appeared this was going to happen when Souchak (Belushi) was taken from the action of Chicago politics to the mountain wilderness. But redemption quickly follows. The action of mountain life picks up with the encountering of a former pro-football player turned grizzly mountain man as well as with a precarious Belushi tempesting lust with a rehabilitating Blair Brown. With the two in close quarters it becomes clear how different yet compatible the characters can be. Belushi and Blair provide a convincing performance, complimenting each other perfectly.

With the talents of Steven Spielberg as executive producer and John Bally as Photographer Director, an audience can expect a well put together, not enjoyable piece of film. And with Continental Divide you get both. With Bally’s photographic talents the beauty of the Colorado mountains is only surpassed by Belushi’s ability to tumble down them.

All in all, Continental Divide is a movie free of unnecessary extremes. So take your kids and grandma to go see it. The only thing to feel restless about is the cost of admission.

Dave Barron

With Tyrone Power and Linda Darnell.

“Lamb To The Slaughter”, Alfred Hitchcock. Oct. 3, KAUD, 9 P.M.

“The Tiger and The Pussycat”, Oct. 4, KIVI, 3:30 P.M.

“The Mark of Zorro”, Oct. 1, KALD, 8:30 P.M.

“Standing Tall” - THE CRUSADERS

Perhaps one of the most incredible success stories in the world of jazz is that of the Crusaders, a mainstream band whose beginnings can be traced back to Houston, Texas in the early 1950’s. It was there that four junior high school students—Wayne Henderson, Wilson Felder, Joe Sample and Stix Hooper—got together for the first time. By 1961, they had moved to Los Angeles, landed a recording contract, and as the “Jazz Crusaders,” burst onto the music scene as one of the most critically and popularly acclaimed new groups in jazz.

After over twenty years, innumerable albums for various labels, several personnel changes, and the dropping of “jazz” from their name, the Crusaders are still at it. Their latest release entitled “Standing Tall” (an album that still rings true to what it took. The music is memorable, the playing is tight, the production is slick, and the roster of guest artists includes such luminaries as Billy Preston on organ, Larry Carlton (at one point a full-time member of the Crusaders) on guitar, and —surprise!—Joe Cocker, who handles the L.P.'s two vocal cuts.

The secret of the Crusaders’ longevity is their willingness to change their music without sacrificing their style. This is certainly not an album the band would have recorded ten or even five years ago, the tight-sounding combo of the 1960’s has given way to the spaciousness and orchestration of the present. In part this is due to the infection of rock into the Crusaders’ music (which makes Cocker’s appearance quite possible, but perfect), and mostly it is due to Joe’s playing. Felder, Hooper and Sample have progressed far beyond the standard solo-trading of “straight jazz.” “Standing Tall” shows that the Crusaders are still growing, thriving, and having fun.

Michael Zazz
Dark Horse Mayor: Boise's Maverick Candidate

In 1971 he began working at the Veteran's Administration hospital as a housekeeper, then quickly advanced to a supervisory position. Brannen attended classes at Boise State University beginning in 1975 majoring in Environmental Health. Brannen felt that of the courses he took at BSU the most influential was "Urban Environmental Quality" which according to the 1976 course catalogue exposed him to "current urban environmental management methods."

In 1977 he moved to Syracuse, New York, employed as a general housekeeping foreman at the Syracuse Veteran's Administration Hospital. Brannen retired from the VA in 1979 and returned to Boise.

On A Clear Day

He claims his academic and practical work with environmental health and industrial hygiene gives him the experience to assess Boise's air quality controversy, a controversy which he feels has been over-emphasized. He opposes the proposed mandatory eight hour parking meters, convince businessmen to install flex hour systems to spread out the rush hour traffic, and emphasize use of buses and carpools.

Brannen claims, "I'm going to be more flexible and I am going to be looking at all of the problems of the city. I am elected by the people, so I should be responsive to the people. Today you have to get by secretaries and administrative assistants and you never get to see the mayor."

"Mayor Eardley has gotten too involved with the Boise Redevelopment Agency (BRA) that this is only emphasis. His whole direction has been tunnelled to the BRA and it's been detrimental to the development of the rest of the city," explains the frustrated Brannen.

Brannen and the BRA

As mayor, he would make an honest attempt to work with Winmar Co., the Seattle-based downtown developer, toward the eventual goal of a regional shopping district. However, if Winmar does not fulfill their contract Brannen would dismiss them and begin selling the property back to the city. Then, he would sell 7 of the 8 blocks to the private interest. The one remaining block would be the site of a low-cost senior citizen high-rise paid for with HUD monies diverted from a $20,000,000 parking garage improvement, plus the access roads.

"The first level would house small businesses like a beauty/barber shop, drugstore, and a smaller food outlet whose proceeds would pay, in part, for building maintenance and security. Brannen wants to see citizens, senior citizens, and business leaders on the board; balance it out, with not too much business: they may go all one way and not the other."

Crime and Punishment

Another major concern to Brannen is the management of the Boise police force. He feels "not comfortable with (Police) Chief Church." Brannen doesn't think that Church has the safety of the people in mind, that his narrow focus on stopping drug-related crimes has diverted too much attention from other felonious crimes. High speed police chases, except when in pursuit of a felon, are also unnecessary in Brannen's book. To him the danger element is too risky for the policeman, the pursued and the others that might be affected, pedestrians and drivers alike.

"The license number should be written down and the registered owner of the vehicle should be sought after." In addition, Brannen thinks that judges have been too lenient on drunk drivers. His recommendation would be to raise the fines to $500 for a first offense, $1000 for the second, $1500 plus the suspension of the driver's license with the third offense.

Moies collected from the fines would be used to maintain Boise's parks and swimming pools. Brannen would...
The Dark Horse

Think having a university in a city is one of the greatest assets in the world," he said. "Brannen praises the Multi-Purpose Pavilion, the entertainment opportunities it will offer and he's enthused about the plans for the Morrison Center for the performing arts."

His only criticism is directed to BSTJ's parking situation. "If you're going to have a clean environment you're going to have to pay in one way or another to help clean up the environment." He is referring to his advocacy of a raise in the cost of parking permits to induce the use of mass transit, carpooling, and to discourage single vehicle commuters.

Brannen would like to see an express shuttle bus route to run between BSTJ and downtown. For incentive he hopes that the cost of buying a semester's parking decal would be raised to equal the cost of a bus pass for an equivalent period of time.

Brannen also believes that if the university is suffering the effects of financial exigency that the revenues from the increased parking fees could defray costs. Though he realized students won't favor the increase he feels it is valid and necessary.

Yes, Don Brannen is a horse of a different color, but because of this he is noticeable. He only has $1200 to spend on his campaign, so his approach will be aimed at direct contact with voters and drumming up TV, radio, and newspaper coverage.

Instead of circulating commercially designed lawn signs he has initiated a citizen's contest for the most creatively designed sign. The stake is $100 and he actively solicits any entries.

Don Brannen knows that the conventional odds are not in his favor. However, Don Brannen is not a conventional candidate and therein lies his competitive edge.

Scaling Down to 1 %

Whether or not one agrees with Don Brannen's stands he does come up with unique ideas in approaching the problems to which the mayoral candidates face.

Some of his most unorthodox ideas are in direct response to the 1 Percent Initiative battleground. First, he views the cutback as a worthy cause; however, he thinks it has failed due to weak leadership. Brannen claims it didn't "get the fat."

He does not think job cuts are necessary, but he does opt for natural attrition with no one retired save police and firemen.

Next, he would create a director of voluntary services. Brannen thinks there are a lot of untapped skills, talents, and interests with many people for voluntary jobs in such city functions as the library, zoo, art gallery, or any routine job that volunteers could perform.

"A combination of natural job attrition and a voluntary work-force would lower the amount of money the city spends," cited Brannen. This could only occur under the guidance of strong leadership, though, reflects Brannen.

Backing BSU

The candidate's broad scope of topics also includes Boise State University. 

Don Brannen, Boise Mayoral Candidate
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Continued from page 7

U.S.C.F. rider Larry Boch, who finished 12th with a time of 1:06:22, praised young Ward, saying, "He beat me. We were riding along together and then he just left me."

"The whole time he was talking about how tired he was, how he was dying, then he pulled away from me," Boch said with a laugh, "It was a kick."

There is something very unsettling about all of this. These people differ in obvious, and subtle ways. Yet there is something all of them share, something instantly recognizable. Then I spot The Look in the cyclist's face. That dam strange look I've seen emanating from these people all day long.

They have a seriously manic gleam in their eyes. This no doubt accounts for the good temper they exhibited at the peak of their exhaustion while they pumped up the hill. A contagion has infected them and they want others to love it too.

John Rate and Curt Hecker were two reasons why Boise State did so well against Northern Arizona University.

The Criterium

The Criterium, a series of inner city races, took place the following day and had the advantage of more hospitable weather. The chilly dark day which greeted the Hill Climb was gone, and in its place was the kind of sunny, 75-degree climate which bicyclists love.

U.S.C.F. members gather around the Ada County Courthouse before a round of elimination heats begins and mood is less, eliminated, but more retarded than the day before. Although the bikers were pleased with the turnout for the climb, the event itself was not merely an exercise in unmitigated joy — it was sheer, muscle-splitting labor.

The Criterium seems more festive, more like entertainment. The conditions are certainly better suited for spectators and well-wishers.

Three groups will race that day, culminating in a 13-man, 25-lap race. The first of the groups pits six racers together in a five-lap race. Cof I biker Bill Ramsey (who came in sixth in the Hill Climb) is in this round. Two of the riders will be eliminated and pent to the consolation round, the race going to the finish line. Ramsey comes in fourth, surviving the first round and earning himself a berth in the final race.

In the following heat, only one racer would be eliminated. That racer was Larry Boch.

The next heat featured Hill Climb winner, Bob Horne. He obviously spent himself in the grueling race the day before because he had a poor showing in the race and was sent to the consolation round. Horne averaged 13 miles an hour during the consolation round, however, running away with a victory.

Hoene admits that fast-casino racing isn't his strong suit. "Larry Richter isn't very good on climbs and I'm not very quick in the city," Hoene said. "He's here (on the streets), he wipes me out." Richter won the second heat with commendable speed.

The most entertaining part of the day was the relay race. Seven three-man teams and one three-woman team stacked out sections of the street curb to use as pickpots. The lead racer pulled out, linked a couple laps and pulled into his team's slot. The hitch? He had to transfer the front wheel from his bike to the frame of the second racer's bike. Then the second group of riders followed suit, then the third. For grubs: a much needed twelve-pack of Pilsner beer. The medals were claimed by Jack Hagey, Kelly Kitchens, and Al Decker.

The final race placed the fastest U.S.C.F. racer against one another. The result was a break-neck 25-lap run around two Boise city blocks. The winner was Ron Wagner of Portland. The bikers looked like characters out of a comic book. Fans, ears, and hearts of bicycle enthusiasts.

Bruce Hibs of George's famous Boise's view of cycling as "primitive" for the sport's nearly invisible profile in the sports pages of the city. The sport has been considered exclusively European, but Hibs thinks television and media exposure are starting to bring Americans aware of the romance of spoked wheels.

As we watch the racers careen around the corners of Boise's streets, I find myself taking the speed and grace of this enchanting sport.

Collegiate Athletics: Boon or Boondoggle

by Sally Thomas

The final heat placed the fastest U.S.C.F. racer against one another. The result was a break-neck 25-lap run around two Boise city blocks. The winner was Ron Wagner of Portland. The bikers looked like characters out of a comic book. Fans, ears, and hearts of bicycle enthusiasts.

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Collegiate Athletics: Boon or Boondoggle

by Sally Thomas

This, the third installment of a four part series of articles by former ASBSSU President and University Athlete Editor Sally Thomas further examines intercollegiate athletics and reviews some of the arguments in support of its role within the university setting.

America's colleges and universities are regarded by many to be essentially socializing agencies which prepare students for entry into adult life. Within this notion lies the claim that intercollegiate athletics develops ideals of sportsmanship, of loyalty to a cause, and of team play for players and spectators alike. Participants also learn achievement, collective obedience, and the exertion of power as they become integrated into a cohesive social unit. In a society that delays entrance of its children into maturity until late teens or early twenties, sport forms an elopaged bridge across childhood and adolescence into adulthood for American males.

Moreover, there is a positive relationship between spectators and participants with adolescent fans exhibiting such consequences as a stronger identification with other facets of a school's program, less deviancy in their social behavior in or out of school, and better school grades.

College sports provide an opportunity for lower class men to rise in the social status. Sports have enabled boys from the lower economic classes to complete college educations and have given them an opportunity for earning upper-middle income.

For students in the collegiate subculture, whose values and activities focus on social life and extracurricular activities, intercollegiate athletics provide positive identification with their colleges.

Economics play an important part in intercollegiate athletics. At the University of Southern California, for example, the net profit from football alone supports all other athletic programs. In 1961-62, an estimated $6 million in gross revenues found its way into college coffers from football. Athletics generate money to help defray almats if they can be proud of its achievements, and they often judge those accomplishments through the performance of the school's football team.

Between the sixty-one member Collegiate Football Association and the one-hundred and thirty-nine member National Collegiate Athletic Association and the three major television networks, contracts for approximately $300 million have been negotiated for the next four years. Winning teams draw the community together behind the college which fields them, with the resulting good will paying off in the form of donations from community leaders in the form of time or money or opportunities for the schools and their students.

The benefits accrued to the colleges include national reputation among prospective students and with graduate schools or employers. The inference is that registration increases will follow a winning season or that all students' diplomas carry an intrinsic value based upon the positive image of the school.

Sports, then provide socialization opportunities to the individual student and to the spectators. They also contribute positively to institutions of higher education on an economic basis.

And they have become major sources of entertainment drawing the college and the community together.

Next week Ms. Thomas concludes this four-part series with recommendations about the conjugation of academics and athletics in the realm of higher education.

At the same moment I envision myself crossing the finish line, one of the racers catching a parking meter post and flies over the curb. A hit-crooked rib the air as his bike crashes into the post. He momentarily chucks his leg and then watching racers rush to his aid.

He gets up, dazed but apparently unharmed.

Twenty minutes before this accident happens, Horne is telling me that biking is no more dangerous than any other sport, no more dangerous than football.

Charles Melton
There were two errors in the original Boise Primer. The first error was listing "Your's Beer Depot in the seven category twice, when it and listing should be The Great Edge Inn. The News apologizes for any inconvenience the error may have caused.

The second error, although taken by many readers as a joke, was not done so intentionally. The News wasn't publicizing relief for ice cream attacks when the head for ice cream parlors was madly left off, making them fall under the preceding heading of "Emergency Services". The News apologizes for any confusion these errors might have caused.

Next week we'll cover select late fall updates. Boise Primers, "reliable autonomous two-wheeler. Available in many brands, sizes, price ranges, and colors your faithful steed can be procured or repaired at any one of the ten bicycle shops Boise prides itself with. The following guide will set you on your way:

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- Ken's Bicycle Warehouse, 10600 Overland 342-0511. Open 9am-5pm Mon.-Fri., 9am to noon Sat. Brands: Takara, Nihanshi, and Motobecane ten-speeds. Prices range from $150-$400. Used bikes sold on occasion. Foreign parts stocked. Tune-ups are $15, flats for $2.50-$3.00.
- Open Air Sports, 6599 Overland 342-7738. Open 10am-6pm Mon.-Fri., 10am-5pm Sat. Brands: Bianchi, Trek, and Takara. Three to fifteen-speeds. Prices range from $170-$2,355. Foreign parts stocked. Basic tune-up is $19.95, complete overhaul is $45.95. Flats fixed for $3.00 to $15.00.
- Ed's Bike Repair, 11 E. 4th St. 342-4240. Full range repair shop, tune-ups depend on the particular job, flats aren't fixed, but tubes are sold do-it-yourself jobs.

Bike Shops

On into fall speeds super-bike, from blustery September days to cold October nights ride the

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Actually, I'm a dromedary, too—the other one's ossified.

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I will pay a reward for return of my blue side sweater lost in the jungle underbrush on Sat. night. It's something alike the one the Indian gave to Yish. Worth much sentimental value. Call David at 480-8359 (5:00-9:00). No questions asked.

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Next week: Getting out of Rhatbash the hard way and Vishnu Bubu has trouble with the authorities.

CCRAAASHHH KABOOOMMM!
The Baba, Vishnu Bubu, and I were sitting in the big B's office when we heard a noisy collision followed by a muffled explosion. Immediately we heard screaming and shouting and the sounds of a crowd in pursuit.

A little Punjab with a funny name and a stutter came running into "B-Bab-ba-ba" by Ahmed, he blushed. "The incense factory is on fire!" Through the window we could see that the little beggars were telling the truth. Thick smoke was pouring out of the stucco shed where the Baba's followers manufactured their famous Bombay Boy incense. And sitting with the Baba's Pontiac, Ahmed, however, was nowhere to be seen.

Vishnu Bubu and the Baba went running out to see the calamity. The incense factory provides a pretty good income for the Baba, and was not to be lost without a fight.

Holy men know their priorities.

I lagged behind, hoping to take advantage of the Baba's absence to do a little investigative work. Call me an opportunist maybe, but we all know how many times Opportunity knocks, right?

I started going through the drawers of the Baba's desk, not really knowing what I was looking for but hoping I'd recognize it when I found it. I did.

Written on a piece of stationary from the Calcutta Cabins Motel, I found what seemed to be some kind of coded message. In green pen, someone had scrawled: "The little boy has a tee for Mahati. Love, Uncle Bud." Attached to this note was a business card that simply read: "Ben Goo-Imports/Exports." At the bottom was a Telex number. I slipped the note and the business card into my pocket just as the Baba came running into the room. "Holy shit!" he screamed. I thanked him for the blessing. "I'm going to kill that driver of yours!"

Baba settled down long enough to tell me what had happened. It seems that Ahmed, the perennial entrepreneur that he was, had been giving rides around the compound to the little beggar children for two rupees a little of my own searching. Evening was setting in and I didn't want our only driver to be stuck out after dusk when they released the guard dogs.

Armed with machetes and an Indian Army surplus flashlight, Vish and I started out into the jungle underbrush.

Next week: Getting out of Rhatbash the hard way and Vishnu Bubu has trouble with the authorities.
Get out the lemon and salt and get your body into Tecate.

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