

Caution: Clowning May Be Hazardous to Your Health

I miss you. I miss the circus. I miss the undefinable familiarity of the midway. I miss the "Hey, there, friend!" of the pitchman. I miss the horde of kid hustlers waiting to take me for the price of admission or to lift my pocket watch. I miss the barker with his instant smile, triggered by some hidden sensor, like an automatic high-beam switch, it brightens quickly to high then shunts back sharply to low, the pass completed.

I miss the fantasy of vanity in the center ring, pretending vainly to universality. I miss the hilarity of it. The RINGMASTER and the MAN-SHOT-OUT-OF-A-CANNON and the high-wire balancing acts and the dancing bear who pretends to read a book and especially the clowns.

I miss the funny clowns. I love the clowns. Clowns are hilarious. They wear sad faces. They talk lugubrious. They prat-fall a lot. They get their foot stuck in buckets and pour the water from their galoshes onto one another's heads. They get their wigs wet. They wring-out their wet wigs on each other's suits. Then they throw the bucketful of dry paper shreds into our shocked delighted faces. I love clowns.

I love the SENIOR FULL PROFESSOR CLOWN. He has his name lots of places in the program. He gives seven courses in his special subject:

HOW TO
WHY TO
THE HISTORY OF
SURVEY OF
THE FUTURE OF
WHY NOT
and SENIOR SEMINAR

He knows what to teach. He has seven ways to teach it. He repeats a lot. He teaches creative con.

I love the ALUMNI CLOWN. He is an Assistant Professor. He too knows what to teach. He learned from the SENIOR FULL PROFESSOR CLOWN. And

he is an innovator. He teaches from creative con with pictures.

And I love the INSTRUCTOR CLOWN. He doesn't know what to teach. He learned what to teach at another circus. He wants to belong. He carries the bucket for the SENIOR FULL PROFESSOR CLOWN. He prats-falls a lot.

The ADMINISTRATOR CLOWN is fun. He rides a unicycle. He goes backward and forward at the same time. Sometimes he goes in circles to keep his balance. Sometimes he chases the SECRETARY CLOWN.

The SECRETARY CLOWN has a dress on. With lumps inside. The SECRETARY CLOWN is not really a lady. She has a big steno-book with pages that fall out. And a fountain-pen that's really a squirt-gun. Sometimes she squirts the ADMINISTRATOR CLOWN. Sometimes he hits her with a cream pie. In the face.

I love the clowns.

The PLUMBER CLOWN has a wrench that breaks things. He has a little car that backfires like it just ate beans.

The CHEF CLOWN has a big pot of beans to put into the car of the PLUMBER CLOWN. The CHEF CLOWN cracks eggs on the head of the SENIOR FULL PROFESSOR CLOWN, but he likes eggs. He has a long tongue. He eats the eggs.

I miss the animal acts. I miss the trained seals. They bark when the RINGMASTER points with his baton. They roll over. They balance big balls on their noses. Some of the balls have polka-dots. I like the seals. But most of all I miss the pink-bottomed baboon. He's gone now. He's not at the circus anymore. He defecated on the RINGMASTER'S HELPER. While the show was going on. They got rid of him. And the talking bird. He is still in the circus. He says nasty things. But he doesn't mean them, because he doesn't have a brain. He's alright.

I don't like the sideshow. I don't like freaks. The man with two heads. You don't know which one to believe. The lady with three legs, that's very unnatural. How do you kiss a lady with three legs? And the FORTUNE-TELLER. The FORTUNE-TELLER says everything in cross-word puzzle words, so that 48 across I'm a sea-bird but up and down I'm a medieval English indentured servant. The FORTUNE-TELLER is hard to figure out.

I miss the things to eat, like the cotton candy which is mostly air, and the hot-dogs which are sixty percent dried skimmed milk solids, and the imitation chocolate milk-shakes which are reconstituted animal fat blended with selected man-made ingredients.

I miss the smells: sweat and elephants and too many people for the number of Johnny-Pots and straw and horses and the plaster imitation china first-prizes don't smell at all even when they're painted and the food does and the feet do and the arm-pits and the bad breath and the Johnny Pots.

These are some of the things I miss. Come and see me in Seattle. I have a new shell-game. It's not a real circus. Not even a carnival. It's just a little make-believe show where we have real things hidden under all the shells. Sometimes real things hurt. Sometimes real things make you laugh. Almost like the circus.

Love,
RICHARD E. ARNOLD
Artistic Director
The Lyric Theatre

(Editor's Note: Richard Arnold was an instructor in the Speech and Drama department from the fall of 1968 to the spring of 1970. For further comment, the reader is referred to this week's editorial.)

MOORING MAST

VOICE OF THE STUDENTS AT PACIFIC LUTHERAN UNIVERSITY

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NUMBER THREE

USSAC Answers Cry for Help

By GLEN ZANDER

What is USSAC?

No, it's not directly affiliated with the United States government—it's a student movement to get to where the hurt is. USSAC (University Student Social Action Committee) is the part of ASPLU that attempts to work on community needs. USSAC offers students who are sincerely concerned about other people a chance to help those people in need of help.

Various multi-service agencies and community programs have been formed in Tacoma to help many people who are unable to help themselves. Some of these

agencies and programs are dependent on volunteer workers and/or are understaffed. By participating in these programs and agencies, the USSAC volunteers provide the human-power necessary to make these programs and agencies effective in helping people.

These are the programs in which USSAC volunteers get to where the hurt is:

The Nisqually Indian Program is primarily a tutoring program for underprivileged Nisqually Indian children. Many of the children in this program do not have a good environment for studying at home; for this reason, they are tutored

by volunteers from the community and from USSAC at the First Methodist Church in Puyallup.

USSAC volunteers leave PLU at 6:00 p.m. from the front of Harstad and return to campus at 9:00 p.m. on Thursday evenings beginning Oct. 1. Steve Stoner, ext. 1369, the head of this USSAC program, hopes to arrange for more tutoring on other days of the week. However, it will not be necessary for USSAC volunteers in this program to attend more than one session each week.

The Handicapped Swim Program was formed to help mentally and/or physically handicapped children find release from the frustrations they encounter in learning to be normal. With the assumption that almost anyone can have fun in the water, USSAC volunteers will be meeting with these children on Thursday mornings at 9:30 and Friday mornings at 11:30 in the PLU swimming pool. Volunteers do not need to know how to swim. Jerry Hansen (ext. 1327) is the head of this program.

The Tacoma Public Assistance Program offers perhaps the loosest program for a USSAC volunteer. The volunteer decides how and when he wants to help—there is no fixed program. In this program, a USSAC volunteer works on a social case under the supervision of a professional caseworker from Tacoma Public Assistance. This program needs college men who are willing to provide a mature adult image for children with

(Continued on Page 6)



USSAC volunteer helps a young student with his lessons.



The picture above illustrates well the white man's attitude toward the Indian in our history. The prejudice which we exhibited then is still with us today.

Indians Air Grievances Over Current Dispute

By KIM LEBERT

Two members of the Puyallup Indian Tribe, Ramona Bennet and Hank Adams, will speak Wednesday night in X-201 at 9:00. Their talk will focus on the current dispute between the Indians and "State Officials" concerning fishing rights and other things. Currently the Federal Government is suing the State of Washington in behalf of the Indians to make State Officials obey treaties signed by State and Federal Officials.

A film of what happened as State Officials charged the camp will be shown. You owe it to yourself to see what your sales tax money buys.

Democratic Student Coalition, (DSC), is sponsoring the event. A DSC spokesman said he hoped students would become aware of the current plight of the Puyallup

Indians and join in their struggle for rights granted them under Federal Treaties and recent Supreme Court decisions. Hopefully the Indians will again be able to fish for food on their own land without illegal invasions of state and city officials who have no right, moral or legal, to trespass upon Federal land.

Two Indian children are now suffering headaches because they lack fifty dollars to replace the glasses smashed by "state officials."

Concerned students can help the Indians as their needs are many. Office equipment and cleaning materials are needed for the Indians new office.

A second thanksgiving and a November 14 dance are two of many campus activities being planned to aid the Indians.

If you are concerned, contact Kim at Ext. 609. What are you doing today that's so important?

Regret Comes Cheap

For those students who attended PLU last year, little explanation is needed for the letter printed on the front page of this week's edition. For those who were not, let me begin with a brief history.

Last year—as has been the case several times before—PLU lost the services of yet another talented and highly innovative professor. In this case his name was Dick Arnold. Before him there had been others, names like Urness and Anderson come to mind most quickly.

Though the reasons we lost them are numerous, the primary factor moves to the fore rather quickly upon even the most superficial inquiry. It is very simple, if you will pardon the cliché, they rocked the boat. Much to the delight of their students, at times they even went so far as to threaten to tip it over. Such conduct is usually referred to in departmental meetings as "terminal"—as in contract.

I would suggest to you that as we develop a history of such cases our reputation as an institution of "free inquiry" will not go untarnished. For some students it has already become caked with mud.

It is helpful to remember that the "sense of community" which has developed upon this campus over the years is not always a positive element. It can be used as a club as well. For when retaining the "safety" of the community becomes an end in itself, the death knell has sounded for those who thoughts cannot be tied.

One always hopes that such things will not happen again. But they do. And what is more, they have been happening and we have known and we have done nothing. Perhaps I am to blame more than most. It is part of my job to speak out—and I have waited.

But being sorry never helps, regret comes cheap. It is what we are going to do that is important now. How significant student concerns will be in this area is up to you.

Later in this semester the first efforts of an all-university committee on faculty evaluation will be released for student response. How seriously you consider their proposals will have a decisive effect upon both their use and acceptability.

When they appear, ponder them carefully. —John Aakre

from ASPLU

President-to-Presidents Conference Bill Christensen and Dr. Dan Leasure are arriving today from Washington, D.C., where they attended the President to Presidents Conference. Student Body Presidents from colleges and universities all over the nation attended this conference and heard top government officials speak on the pressing problems involving students today.

Student Senate Tomorrow night the Student Senate will meet again at 7:00 in the President's Conference room. The tentative business items to be discussed are:

- 1) Lobby for private universities (in Olympia)
- 2) Status of the Advisory members on the Senate
- 3) Proposal for Abortion Forum
- 4) Report on the Puyallup Indian situation
- 5) Committee Appointments
- 6) Number of Cheerleaders
- 7) Petition on Drug Policy to go to the faculty

ASPLU Committees The Elections and Personnel Board needs to have applications for the following committees by 4:30 today! Cave committee, games committee, movies committee, Music and Art committee, Special Events committee, Housing committee, Admissions committee, Elections and Personal Board (freshman), Food committee, and the Student Activities and Welfare committee. Application blanks may be picked up at the Information desk or at the ASPLU offices. Return them to ASPLU, Xavier Box No. 148.

MOORING MAST

The Voice of the Students at Pacific Lutheran University

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Parallax

Touching A Nerve

By GLEN ANDERSON

Two weeks ago in this fall's first Parallax, I suggested that although God is certainly alive, perhaps PLU was dead. It now appears that the situation is a bit closer to what I had hoped than to what I had feared. PLU, if not vigorous, is at least breathing.

Students, faculty, and administrators of various theological backgrounds have expressed their agreement with my criticisms of PLU's religious atmosphere. Each of these individuals is working in his own way to improve it. Great!

Perhaps they realize that each person who doesn't go to chapel constitutes a "NO" vote against current chapel programs, and that those students who avoid Student Congregation amount to a sizable group who don't see anything here to meet their religious needs. A number of us acknowledge these facts.

But I was disappointed by some bad vibes which likewise reverberated on the campus these past two weeks. Somehow I couldn't resist thinking that perhaps these people who seem to be satisfied with PLU's inadequate religious life might be a major source of the problem. Several of these contented cows urged me to be patient and give PLU a chance. This is my fourth and last year here; how much longer must I wait? Yes, I know this is only the beginning of the school year, but No, I don't think it's too early to identify some real problem areas so that constructive work can begin to correct them.

A number of people took the time to write me personal letters of criticism. Fine. I like to receive mail, and I like to hear other people's ideas. Something struck me funny, though, about the letter which began, "Glen- I've found everyone here at PLU so friendly, I didn't think you'd mind me using your first name even though I am a lowly freshman." Well, I don't mind if someone calls me by my first name—that's what it's for. But why, then, did that writer send the letter anonymously, signing only a cryptic "Sincerely, a friend in Christ"? No doubt my secret correspondent is a person with high Christian ideals and firm convictions, but just not quite enough nerve to stand behind what he/she writes.

This same warm, nameless person invited me to join CALL, which I did three years ago. We went out

weekly to visit the kids who are locked up in Pierce County's detention home, a junior Bastille called Remann Hall. Unfortunately, a number of us asked the staff some rather embarrassing questions about the shoddy conditions and the way the place is run, and a few of us committed the heinous crime of raising beards, long hair, or other assorted evidences of low moral character.

Thereupon the institution's administration decreed that we would not be welcome to play with the kids any more unless we submitted to and passed an interview, which would serve to screen out the undesirables. Interviews were to be in person at Remann Hall, so those guilty of thought crimes and those guilty of having too much hair could all be eliminated in one fell swoop. I failed, presumably on both counts. Thus ends my career with CALL. I wonder whether bearded Abraham Lincoln, whose picture was hanging on the wall beside us, would have passed.

And how could I neglect to mention an absent member of the PLU community who wrote me a cheery letter from a faraway place, urging me to consider whether I'd like my epitaph to remember me as a cynic if I should die this year. And if that didn't hit me low enough, I was asked to "please refrain from such vile diatribes as the one you wrote for the MM."

I never knew I was that nasty. I had only hoped that by challenging an inadequate status quo, perhaps some improvements could be made. But these are hard times for us members of an effete corps of impudent snobs. Maybe one of these years . . .

Notwithstanding the perturbed mutterings of those who have been jostled in their comfortable religious sleep, the article still stands pretty much as written. The only real change is a point of information. I would like to apologize to Dr. Leasure, whose Office of Student Affairs I unintentionally libeled when I described the chapel program as a function of that office. Back in the bad ol' days when chapel attendance was compulsory (Remember, seniors?), roll was taken and any student who missed five days per semester was in trouble. It was only the trouble and not the chapel, which was a function of the Office of Student Affairs. Aside from that correction, I'll assume my stance as a good Lutheran and not recant. Here I stand.



On Being Comfortable

Traveling all day through many cities of cement and steel, through the unceasing roar of chatter, through a desert of words and clichés, through a crowd of people who oft times are harder than the streets they walk on, I finally came to a place which I knew was not far from my destination. I was surprised to find a long line of people stretching as far as I could see. This worried me, for the day was growing short. But seeming to have no choice I fell in at the end of the line.

For the time being I was too tired to look at any of the others. I just stood in line, waiting when the line was still, moving when it moved. I soon discovered many people walking back the direction from which I had just come. This I couldn't understand because I knew for sure it hadn't happened yet. I could see that it hadn't. Many of them were cursing, others were silent, seeming very downcast, full of regret. I wondered on this.

The line began to grow shorter—it also began to move quicker. Eventually everyone broke into a run, almost frantically. I knew of nothing else to do except run also because if I hadn't I would have been trampled under by all those behind me.

Finally, I came to what seemed a huge gate. Because of the hordes of people, I was obstructed from getting close to it, although I knew that I must eventually pass through it. As I struggled to get closer I

began to notice all the many different types of people. There was a man with a hammer, another with a knife, still dripping blood. There was a lady covered with thousands of purple feathers. There was a man carrying a dictionary and a thesaurus, another with many books (the larger ones he carried in his arms; the smaller paper-back editions bulged from his pockets). There was a young woman, clutching a small silver crucifix, who kept on saying to anyone who came close to her, "Don't touch me!" There was a chap with long hair who kept on repeating, "Right on, power to the people! Right on, Power to the people!" He said nothing more. There was a man, very finely dressed in a tweed suit and black wing-tip shoes, who kept picking his nose very discreetly so no one would see him—then he'd introduce himself to anyone available and shake his hand. There was a lady with many beautiful jewels and rings. There was a minister saying the Lord's prayer with his eyes closed, continually bumping into people. There was a man with his sack lunch. There was a man carrying his Bachelor of Arts degree. There was a group of soldiers, all wearing many medals, swords, and shields. There was a man who kept kicking his leashed and muzzled dog. There were man people, many many strange people, many chattering people, people . . .

Eventually I reached the gate—but no one had been able to go

through—all, or almost all, had been turned away. I hesitatingly approached the guard. He asked, "Do you wish to pass through?" I nodded. He then said, "If you are willing to remove all your clothes you may pass." I was naked within seconds.

I passed through the gate onto the other side. I knew it must be about time so I ran as quickly as I could to the shore. Yet I could still hear the roar of the crowd left behind. I finally looked up. I had just made it. The sun had entered into its finale—the day was ending—I had made it. The sun was setting—I stood watching—it was glorious, and I was alone except for one other person standing a short distance away. As the sun set I reflected upon the day—the things I should have done and the things I shouldn't have done. Yet, by watching the sun set I knew that it would rise again bringing another day—and with it hope.

The voices back behind the gate had fallen silent, perhaps they had left, or maybe they were just standing there with empty faces. I don't know. Perhaps for some there won't be enough sunrises or sunsets. Perhaps, just perhaps, for some there may never be another sunset to reflect upon.

Perhaps bondage is too comfortable.

I was naked, but very alive . . .
 "I'd love just once to see you in the nude . . ."

Peace, Hope & Joy
 footrubber



Max Lerner

Spiro - Who (What) Is He?

WHO (WHAT) IS SPIRO?

NEW YORK—There is no one on the political scene more puzzling to size up than Spiro Agnew, and yet also no one whose political uses are clearer. To many—not only on the far right, but to former Democrats who are workers—he has become an icon, to be cherished and used as a talisman. To many others—not only on the far left—he has become a symbolic devil, almost a fascist ogre. Such are the insane excesses of a society that is losing its bearings.

Hence my question—Who is Spiro, what is he?—to be answered with coolness. First, on the what: Clearly he is being used as a major political instrument by the Nixon camp, the first time a Vice President has been used this way since Nixon played the role for Dwight Eisenhower.

The calculation is pretty clear. Despite the air of confidence among the Republicans, the recent straw polls show a sharp decline in Nixon's standing. The assumed confidence has the shakiest kind of base. True, the Democrats as a national party are a shambles, but the state parties are baronies, and the state races are a toss-up.

That's where Agnew comes in—to shore up the confidence, keep the faithful together and (above all) bring in the straggling sectors from the Democratic infidels. The voter has off-year election grips, supremely about inflation. The old Southern strategy won't work in local situations.

But another strategy may work—that of stealing the worker from the Democrats by distracting him from his pocketbook ills and playing up his grievances about social disorder. The local candidates need someone's coattails, and Nixon won't do. Hence Spiro. They need an icon, a slogan, an enemy. That is where Agnew comes in: To furnish the icon, to mint the slogans, to dramatize an enemy.

Even the Democrats have to agree, reluctantly, that the performance is pretty good. If Agnew were a ranter—a Coughlin, a Huey Long, a Joe McCarthy, a George Wallace—he would make his audience uneasy. But his face is deadpan, his manner cool and understated.

His phrases are a compound of the flabbier side of the Churchillian rhetoric, plus the American frenetic stumping tradition, plus the advertising slogan. But they seem to work. The "nattering nabobs of negativism" and "the hopeless, hysterical, hypochondriacs of history" are not easily forgotten. Whoever dreams them up—probably Bill Safire—must be

having one hell of a time letting his mania for alliteration run wild. And the Democrats, by repeating them angrily, only rub them into the memory.

What counts far more than the phrases is the enemy figure. F.D.R. used the "economic royalist" as the enemy, and later the isolationist. Truman used the "do-nothing Congress." Joe McCarthy used "subversives" in the State Department and elsewhere. Nixon himself, taking the low road while Ike took the high one, attacked the Truman crowd for corruption and Adlai Stevenson for softness on subversion. Agnew is following the hatchet-man traditional role: Hence the telling description of him as "Nixon's Nixon."

But since he and his party are the "in," and he cannot look for a Democratic enemy in power, he has to concoct one—the "radic-lib." This hybrid-term enemy also has a tradition, but a pretty ignoble one. It goes back to the agit-prop era of the Communists, and the Birchers came up with the "com-symp" hybrid. The British Tories once derided the "Lib-labs."

The trick is to put together in a single composite verbal photo two images that blur into each other, and thus get out from under the direct attribution. Bill Fulbright is not Dave Dellinger, and Edward Kennedy is not William Kunstler. As analysis this is pretty shoddy stuff. As attack it can be effective.

And dangerous. I don't go for the business of calling Agnew a "fascist," which many liberals are doing—even some whom I had thought to be more sophisticated. Agnew makes the liberal left his primary target, and there is more than a trace of anti-intellectualism in his attacks on professors and commentators. This isn't fascism, however, unless you use the term "social fascist" as the Communists once did, or as Joe McCarthy used the idea of "social Communist."

But what Agnew does is a dangerous sloganized attack on a synthetic enemy symbol, and it isn't pretty. What makes it worse is his anger when one of his "radic-lib" takes a centrist position as if Agnew had the right to keep him out of this Eden with his flaming sword.

If the Republican high command were to ask me, which is unlikely, I would say that it is unwise to use up good political material like Agnew too expensively. The time may come when he and his party may want him to play a different role, but the stamp of the hatchet man will be upon him.

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Review

On The Marquee

By SCOTT GREEN

I am probably not a fair critic anymore because I've been under her spell for such a long time but go see "On A Clear Day You Can See Forever," and tell me if you don't think Barbara Striesand is the funniest, sexiest, (yes, sexiest) and most amazing talent around. I have seen "Funny Girl" no less than seven times, "Hello Dolly" twice, and now "On a Clear Day" twice.

A lot of people won't go to her movies because of all the "nasty" things they've heard she's done, or because she took "Hello Dolly" away from Carol Channing, but they are only denying themselves. I, for one, am eagerly awaiting the release of her latest picture, "The Owl and the Pussycat." Give her a chance! Go see any of her three movies and I'll bet you come away at least, hating her a little less.

"Man of LaMancha" opens in two weeks on October 15. I attended one rehearsal the other night and although it's hard to tell from the little I saw, I do not hesitate to recommend that you buy your tickets early. It could be a great show.

UPS has announced their slate of shows for the year, beginning October 29 with "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf," by Edward Al-

bee, and Moliere's "School for Wives." The two shows will run in repertory for four weeks. You can get a brochure on their 1970-71 season by writing to University Theatre, UPS, Tacoma, Wash. 98416.

Curtain Call Club at PLU is sponsoring a performance of an excellent play, "Summertree" by the Lakewood Players next month. I'll have more information on that

Professors Offer Common Market Tour

Professors W. R. Hutcheon, Business Administration, and P.W. Ulbricht, Political Science will host an informal "Kaffeeklatsch" tomorrow night to show films and talk about their planned Interim Tour, "Business, Politics and the Common Market"

The tour, which is open to all students, includes air travel to Brussels, Bonn, West Berlin, Paris and London.

The course was designed to give PLU students a more vivid picture of international business and politics than is possible in the classroom. Visits of the headquarters of international organizations (NATO, Common Market, OECD, and UNESCO) are planned.

In discussion with opinion-leaders (politicians, newspaper editors, student representatives) the partic-

next time.

Don't forget tryouts for PLU's "Between Two Thieves" tonight and tomorrow at 7 p.m. and tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 in EC 123. There are quite a number of parts and even if you've never been in a play before, come read for one of the roles. Mr. Bill Parker, new drama teacher at PLU, will direct the production.

It's really quite a play!

Participants will be able to familiarize themselves with European perspectives on international problems and European and American enterprises in the Common Market will be examined.

The European Governments have shown themselves extremely cooperative. During its 4-day stay in Paris, the PLU group will be the guest of the French government.

The price of the tour, \$709 (all-inclusive) may be lowered as a result of these negotiations. It includes sight-seeing in West Berlin Paris, London, a one-day bus tour to the Port of Antwerp and a one-day bus tour through the Ruhr region of the Krupp steel plant in Essen.

The meetings will be held in the Administration Building, room 200, at 8:00 p.m.

Environment

Man Against Himself

By DAVE SODERLUND

What is the nature of man? It's heavy question, one that philosophers have debated for centuries. In virtually all of the philosopher's inquiries, however, the question has been directed only toward man as he seems to be in relation to others of his own species. The nature of man has been sought in a virtual vacuum.

What is the nature of man in the world? That is an altogether different question, one that is only recently being asked in depth.

For forty centuries the Judeo-Christian world has been enjoined to "be fruitful and multiply, fill the earth and subdue it." It is no wonder that man has naturally come to see himself as the reason for being of the universe and has taken his superficial superiority over the other habitants of the globe as proof of his uniqueness.

It has been said that the rape of the environment began some 8,000 years ago when the first seed was planted and cultivated. Certainly it has become painfully evident that the simplest, and therefore the most vulnerable, ecosystem is the farm where the relationship of one crop one pest, and one predator does not leave much room for error. Man finds himself in the embarrassing position of having eight millenia of history in the environmental destruction racket. It is not

by chance that the great civilizations contemporary to classical Egypt are now studied in the desert—the desert was of their own making.

The question which must be asked—and answered—within the next decade is, how should man fit into the world scheme of things? It has been estimated that if man were to be an integral part of the world ecosystem rather than a despoiler there are already six times too many men on the planet. This would put the maximum human population of the world at .67 billion, a figure which was surpassed sometime around 1740. To even try to get back to a figure like that would be hopeless.

Somehow we must figure what the carrying capacity of this planet is for men, and it must be done soon. The cultivation of marginal lands creates deserts; the cultivation of the sea is just another instance of exploitation, and when the sea has been fully raped there will be nothing left.

Man is backed into a corner. He is being made to see that he is not the ultimate creature—a simple look at evolution should tell anyone that it logically should not stop with man. The anthropologist Loren Eiseley, while meditating on the fossil skull of an early mammal, made the basic connection.

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Arthur Hoppe

Our Man Hoppe

A NEW ISRAELI PEACE PLAN

Tel Aviv

Oh, it's good to be back in The Promised Land. As countries go, Israel is one of my very favorites.

For one thing, hardly anyone anywhere is more for peace than the Israelis — as you would be too if you were surrounded by 100 million angry Arabs.

To oppose these hostile forces, Israel has two million Israelis and, by my calculations, three million peace plans.

So it's no surprise that my old friend, Mordecai Shalom, has a new one. Over a fine Israeli breakfast of herring and sour cream, he kindly unveiled it to me.

"We Israelis are going to get together with the Arabs, demand a cease fire, compel negotiations, and impose a lasting peace."

In the Middle East?

"No," said Mordecai, spearing a tomato, "in the Caribbean."

I said a little huffily that I'd thank Mordecai to mind his own business.

"But you are our ally," he said, paternally putting an arm around my shoulder. "We admire your industriousness, your democratic spirit, your will to survive. Rest assured that a free and independent America is the very cornerstone of Israeli foreign policy in the Caribbean.

"Therefore, we want you to sign a 90-day cease fire with Cuba." With Cuba?

"Certainly. A Cuban-American confrontation could have serious repercussions in the Middle East. Remember, the Cuban Missile Crisis. It almost involved the entire Middle East in a nuclear holocaust. We can't have that again.

"Naturally, during the cease fire, both sides would pledge not to engage in military build-ups. Then serious negotiations could be conducted through the U.N. To show your good will, I'd suggest you withdraw from the Florida Peninsula, give back all the land you stole from Mexico and agree to the internationalization of Hollywood."

"Hollywood!" I cried. "But that's our most cherished national shrine."

"It's a worldwide shrine for people of all faiths," said Mordecai gently. "You must make sacrifices for peace."

"But to give Cuba back the Florida Peninsula would imperil our security," I said. "Besides, what if the Cubans cheat during the cease fire and again start installing those missiles we eliminated? You can't trust those Communists."

"We'd urge you to be patient for a few months and not do anything hasty," said Mordecai.

"And if the Cubans seize their ill-gotten opportunities, imperil us again and once more threaten to wipe us out?"

"You can count on us," said Mordecai, "to make the most vigorous protests to the U.N. Between allies, as I say, no sacrifice is too great."

And he's absolutely right. Among allies, each nation stands ready to make sacrifices for peace. Its only problem is deciding which ally to sacrifice first.

(Copyright Chronicle Publishing Co., 1970)



KPLU MODERATOR prepares for another day of programming.

KPLU Expands Program Slate

By BARBARA MORRIS

Whether it's the sound of *Three Dog Night*, or an old Boston pop, a drug forum, or a Saturday morning with "Sparky and the Gang," KPLU FM radio, 8.55, turns it on every weekday from 4 p.m. to midnight and Saturdays from twelve to twelve.

"Our format is refreshing, not sterile and stagnant," says student station manager Ken Doggett. "We've got a crew of 15 students who work literally hours upon hours to bring together just the right sound for the campus and

Programs from the local as well as national scenes add to the variety of the broadcast schedule.

A side-splitting adventure is spent Monday through Thursday, 10:30 p.m., with humor columnist Art Buchwald in his over-the-air comedy, "Buchwald On."

"The Goon Show," starring Peter Sellers, Harry Secombe, and Spike Milligan, features a half hour of comedy Tuesdays at 7

Linda Gatch, keeping in touch with the heavenly forces, reports "Your Day Under the Stars" every evening at 5:30.

Fridays are set aside for "the music nut," beginning at 4 with an hour of rock, a featured artist at 5, old folks tunes from 6 to 7, followed by Broadway showtunes, Boston pops, and two hours of jazz.

Saturday's noon show calls for relaxation and reminiscing when "Sparky and His Gang" come on with "No School Today," a bit of old time radio for the kids (and the young at heart).

KPLU also gives live coverage to all home football and basketball games.

"Dateline Campus Notebook," offered as a free publicity service, gives the up to date latest on all dorm and campus activities.

Radio personnel encourage students to call in happenings to extension 355 or 404 for broadcast on "Dateline."

A constantly expanding department, communications might soon offer a full degree, hopefully by next year.

Already available to interested students are courses in radio production, broadcast media, and television production.

Students must acquire a 3rd class FCC license and pass a board examination prior to joining the radio broadcast staff. After a short probation period, students are paid for their services.

Faculty director Mr. Judd Dougherty indicates that the field is wide open to interested students—"interested and dedicated students."

Noon Music

With a new school year opening at Pacific Lutheran University the department of music undertakes the task of presenting another year of fine music in its WEDNESDAY NOON MUSIC program.

Recitals will feature voice, piano, organ, and other instruments in concert. Throughout the year, students, faculty, and special guests will appear in recitals.

SEPTEMBER 30th recital will feature auditions for parts in this year's OPERA which will be presented later this year.

Student, Faculty, and Staff are invited to come and enjoy these performances. They are all held in Eastvold Chapel and start at 12:30 p.m.

By KATE MANCKE

An eighteen year old in Oregon was not allowed to register to vote, despite a law giving her that privilege. A prisoner in a New York jail had to wait for eleven months for his trial, although it is his constitutional right to have a "speedy and public trial." The Federal government and the Federal Reserve Board have aggravated not alleviated, the current economic crisis, by their uncoordinated efforts to curb inflation.

The system perpetuates problems rather than solves them. Because of the nature of the American political system, this phenomenon has created the need to re-examine the American Constitution. Rexford Tugwell spent six years considering the theoretical and pragmatic aspects of constitutional revision.

His first concern was to delineate the purpose of a constitution. For Tugwell, a constitution must:

1. be the expression of the principles a democracy relies on, a law above laws;

2. define citizens relation with one another, and their collective associations;

3. state clearly what can and cannot be done;

4. establish devices needed for self-government.

With these criterion as a basis, he found that the US Constitution did not fulfill the need.

Tugwell and many other constitutional scholars state that the Constitution exists only in the opinions of the Supreme Court. "It no longer described the government that really existed and no longer defined the people's relationships among each other. The Constitution, referred to so fondly by earnest patriots, no longer really existed. It was by way of becoming something only to be understood by studying opinions of the Supreme Court."

Reversals of decisions by the Supreme Court, thus have the effect of changing the principles under which our government operates.

The elusive idea of "checks and balances" depended on restraint and respect on the part of all three branches of government. These two factors no longer exist. President Nixon's deploying of troops into Cambodia and the furor over the Carswell appointment both illustrated this problem. Where in the nebulous mass of duties and powers should the line between the power of the executive and legislative branches be drawn?

Tugwell, an advocate of a strong

executive, feels that the courts are too strong, and that the legislative branch needs to be overhauled.

Constitutional amendment has never been able to solve these problems.

Of the 25 amendments to date, only one has affected the balance of power. The problem of states' rights has never been approached through amendment.

Bureaucratic inertia is completely outside the realm of constitutional reform, under the present system, because the executive departments as they exist are extra-constitutional. Their existence has also increased the responsibilities of the President to such an extent that he cannot control the administration policies.

While the President cannot fulfill his responsibilities, the legislature especially the Senate, is faced with the problem of coordinating constituent desires and national needs.

Tugwell would alleviate the problem of legislative conflicts by restructuring the Senate, and allowing for election of representatives-at-large. They would have to consider only the needs of the nation.

The President's workload would be redistributed between himself, two vice presidents, a planning branch and a regulatory branch.

In addition, Tugwell believes that a revised Constitution ought to make amendment easier, and it should list the rights and responsibilities of individuals to each other and the body politic.

Lasansky Donates Four Prints

New Pacific Lutheran University art collection acquisitions, including four prints recently donated by Mauricio Lasansky, are on display at the University Gallery in the Mortvedt Library through Oct. 2.

The Lasansky prints, a series of black and white intaglios entitled "For an Eye an Eye," bring to 10 the number of works donated to PLU by the well-known Argentinian artist.

Lasansky, who received an honorary doctor of fine arts degree from PLU in 1969, is a professor at the University of Iowa and one of the finest printmakers in the United States.

There is a definite relationship between the print series and Lasansky's famous "Nazi Drawings," according to Keith Achepohl, PLU printmaker. "They depict Lasansky's early concern for the inhumanity to which man subjects his fellow man," he said.

Also on display are two extremely large and strikingly beautiful color woodcuts by Carol Summers, one of America's outstanding contemporary woodcut artists. The works are entitled "Creation of Malawa" and "Panope."

"Stream of Images," a watercolor by Charles Stokes, American

contemporary artist, is also on display. The painting was recommended for purchase by juror Clement Greenberg at last year's Northwest Painting Exhibition in Seattle.

The collection includes an etching of Salvatore Roas, one of a series of portraits of great artists by Leonard Baskin. There is also an etching, "Marriage a la Mode," by 18th century William Hogarth.

Also in the exhibition are reproductions of paintings by 17th century artists Nicolas Maes and Carlo Dalci. Seattle printmakers Steven Hazel is represented by his colorful "Boat No. 3" intaglio and stencil, as are PLU artists Achepohl and Walt Tomsic.

Achepohl's much lauded "Trespass" and Tomsic's "National Eternal Flame Monument" complete the exhibit.

Most of the works in the exhibition have been acquired by the university in the past two years.

On Oct. 4 the conceptual art of Iain Baxter of Vancouver, B.C., will go on display at the University Gallery.

Graduate Funds Offered

Information on Danforth, National Science Foundation, Woodrow Wilson, and Fulbright Fellowships are available to university senior, graduate, and postdoctoral students interested in science or liberal arts research.

Danforth Graduate Fellowships

Inquiries about the Danforth Graduate Fellowship, offered to senior or recent graduate students who have a serious interest in a college teaching career, may be directed to a local campus representative Dr. Lucille M. Johnson (A 220-D).

To qualify, candidates must be nominated by a Liaison Officer of the University no later than November 1, must be under 30 years of age, may not have undertaken any graduate or professional study beyond the baccalaureate, and may be either single or married.

The Danforth Foundation of St. Louis, Missouri, will award approximately 120 Fellowships in March, 1971.

National Science Foundation Fellowships

Fellowships for advanced study in the basic and applied sciences, certain social sciences, and in the history and/or philosophy of the science are granted annually by the National Science Foundation on both the graduate and postdoctoral level.

Applications, available through the Provost's office (A-100), will be accepted from seniors and graduate students through November 30, while the closing date for persons interested in postdoctoral research fellowships is December 7. Recipients are chosen by a panel

of prominent scientists on the basis of ability, letters of recommendation, and other evidence of scientific competence.

Awards — 200 postdoctoral and 2,600 graduate—will be announced March 15.

Woodrow Wilson Fellowships

Students who plan to begin graduate study in preparation for a college teaching career in a liberal arts field are eligible to be nominated for a Woodrow Wilson Fellowship.

Applications are available only upon recommendation from a university professor to the regional selection committee, and must be received by October 31.

Selection is based primarily on a candidate's promise as a college teacher.

Interested persons should contact Dr. George E. Arbaugh (ext. 257).

Fulbright-Hays

United States Government Grants, provided for under the Fulbright-Hays Act, give students an opportunity to study, research, or receive professional training in one of 40 countries.

Application forms, obtainable from Dr. Rodney Swenson (A220H) are limited to those students who are U.S. citizens, hold a B.A. degree at the time of the grant, have a language proficiency sufficient to communicate with the people of the host country, and who are in good health.

Dr. Swenson indicated that persons interested in either a full grant, travel grant, or a foreign grant should make application by October 31

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Lutes Scramble Past Vikings

Last Saturday night the Lutes ran into a hard-hitting crew of Western Washington Vikings in Bellingham but were tough enough to come away with a 29-14 victory. The second game of the season started out a little tougher than the first, and it was not until the second time the Lutes had the ball that they were able to score. Dave Halstead did the trick with a neat 70-yard scamper through the entire Viking defense. A second Lute drive stalled deep in Western territory and Ed McGrath made up for his missed PAT with a field

goal, making the score 9-0. Western had a few problems with the PLU defense in the early going and another drive ended with Dan Pritchard diving for the TD. Again the PAT just missed and the score stood at 15-0. At this point Glenn Hadland got things together for the Western offense, driving for a score just before the end of the second quarter to leave the Knights with a 15-7 halftime lead. The second half slowed down a little, as the Lutes were content to control the ball and wear down the clock. Dan Pritchard added

his second TD of the night, making the score 22-7, and then the control strategy backfired as Western scored again and the defense spent the rest of the third quarter and the early fourth quarter with its back to the goal line. PLU took over the ball on their own ten yard line with eight minutes left and were able to sustain a march for the final TD, grinding the yardage out on the ground and running out the clock. Jim Hadland ran the final two yards on an option play for the fourth TD, icing the game at 29-14 with only one minute remaining.

The statistics showed a much even game than that against Whitworth. Once again PLU gained big on the ground, piling up 388 yards. Western managed 131 yards on the ground and added 180 more on the passing arm of Glenn Hadland for 311 yards of total offense compared to the Lutes' 411. Jim Hadland did not have to pass much, but managed to hit on 5 of 10 throws for 53 yards. Dave Halstead led all rushers with 161 yards in 15 carries, breaking the career rushing record previously held by John Fromm. Gary Hammer added 82 yards and Dan Pritchard came through with 81. Hans Lindstrom rushed for 42 yards from his split end position in addition to some excellent kick returns.

The defense gave up a lot of yards in the middle of the field but was continually tough when the Vikings threatened.

This weekend the Linfield Wildcats come to town looking for revenge for last year's homecoming humiliation. This game could virtually decide the NWC championship.



Under the Grandstand

By DAVE SODERLUND

With Western out of the way the Lutes now can concentrate on the Northwest Conference hassle. First on the list is Linfield, and you can be sure that the Wildcats will be out to gain a little revenge for the fiasco at McMinnville last year where Hans Lindstrom went 67 yards for a TD on the first play of the game and Linfield never quite recovered. The Wildcats beat Whitworth 37-9 this last weekend, but that is not much of a comparison.

Dave Halstead takes an impressive start into the third game of the 1970 season against his old high school coach. Halstead has put together two prolific games in a row and has 300 yards already this season. Halstead also has had three successive good games against Linfield in his career and will be a marked man Saturday. The collision should be interesting.

With Halstead grabbing the headlines — and the career rushing record — the fact that Gary Hammer and Dan Pritchard are off to good starts as well tends to get hidden. After all, someone has to be responsible for the 940 yards of rushing offense amassed so far this year.

Although the band of rooters that made the trek to Bellingham was small, they were vocal. Combined with the PLU band there was enough noise to combat the Western crowd. For those that went, the team has voiced its appreciation for moral support in enemy territory. Keep it up!

Jon Thieman's cross country group drew the conference bumper for their opening meet this weekend. Lewis and Clark is the NWC Mecca for distance runners and the absence of the men who placed 1 and 3 in last spring's conference three mile race did not seem to hinder them. Jerry Gugel, who was not able to train all summer, is not yet up to his past form, but Kirk Sandburg was a pleasant surprise. (Is it true that red suspenders add to one's speed and endurance?)

It is fitting to consider marksmanship and accurate shooting in this section of the paper. The viewer from beneath the bleachers extends his congratulations to some stalwarts from Olympic House who have been sharpening up their aim with catapulted water balloons. They are to be commended for hitting the right building (Pflueger) but were not so fortunate in their choice of windows. It's a good thing it was warm this weekend.

The Lutes arrived in Bellingham Saturday night without Coach Roy Carlson's lemons. (It seems that the coach's consumption of lemons increases as the opposition drives deeper into PLU territory.) The day was saved, however, and the Saturday Night Lemon Suck went off as scheduled — who knows what might have happened in those tense goal line stand minutes if the defense had not been able to look to the sideline and see that the coach had plenty of lemons?



PLU AND L&C cross country teams begin Saturday's endurance test.

Pioneers Wipe Up Lute Harriers

By JOHN RANKIN
The Lute Cross-Country team began the 1970 season under sunny skies. The Pioneers of Lewis and Clark were the opponents of the day and proved as tough as ever. The final score of the meet was L & C 20, PLU 39. L & C's top five finishers (the counters in a dual meet) placed 1, 2, 4, 6, 7 & 8. PLU's harriers ended the meet with places 3, 5, 9, 10 and 12.

Gerry Gugel paced the Lutes with his third place finish in a time of 21:37. Kirk Sandburg, showing improvement over last season, finished fifth in 21:56. Bob Byerly of L & C won the four mile race in a time of 20:58 with teammate Keith Woodard in second at 21:12. Mike Boyer, Doug Johnson, and Ron Reidlinger finished sixth through eighth respectively for L

& C. Chris Buck took ninth and John Olson placed tenth for the Lutes.

Next Saturday finds the Lute harriers traveling to Western in Bellingham for another meet which should prove equally as tough.

Hike Held

By MARK STRAND

Did you have an interesting time this weekend? If you didn't and ended up in your dorm doing nothing, then you should have been on a hike.

This past weekend twenty-four students and two staff members took a hike into the mountains. Leaving PLU early Saturday morning, we went to Eagle Lake, nestled high in the Cascade range. We packed our food and bedding and spent the weekend on a peaceful shore sunbathing and relaxing.

So if you had a dull, boring weekend on campus why don't you join the Jamaicans? Take a long hike and walk your blues away.

By THOMAS R. HEAVEY
"The Armed Forces Examining and Entrance Stations can perhaps be best compared to the stockyards where the cattle are herded in and inspected, the diseased animals rejected, and the healthy sent to slaughter." (IV-F, a Guide to Draft Exemption by David Suttler.)

The pre-induction physical is administered by the Dept. of the Army for the Selective Service System. It is quite an experience, to say the least. Last Wednesday I took the physical. When I arrived it was still dark out and for people like myself it was the middle of the night (actually 6:45 a.m.). In my traditional style I was a bit late so when I walked in the door all the guys were going downstairs to the examining area where they had just received their instructions. Being the natural follower that I am, I followed them downstairs to a room with numbered desks and a podium up front and all sorts of posters and charts on the walls.

A minor officer comes in and calls our names and hands us our folders and sends some of the guys to different rooms and some of us stayed put. In the true tradition of SSS bureaucracy they had someone else's statement from a doctor in my file. The poor guy probably was found acceptable because he couldn't come up with a doctor's letter. He then explained about several of the forms, including the Armed Forces Security Questionnaire. He said that if we didn't want to fill it out we didn't have to, but that they would conduct an investigation of our background if we did not. "If you co-operate with us we'll try to cooperate with you." The officer said that he was going to get out in 93 days so whatever we did was no sweat off his

Deferably speaking

"brow."

We then proceeded to take the Mental test which we were told was impossible to flunk. I tend to agree.

After the mental test two medical sergeants came in and told us how to fill out the medical forms. No

sweat here, State of Health; check one: Good; Fair; Poor. Check that 'poor' box, but fast!

We then went down to the locker room where we were ordered to strip to our shorts and socks. We put our clothes in a basket and

(Continued on Page 6)

Karate Club Initiates Lessons

Beginning in the month of October, lessons in self-defense will be offered on campus by the PLU Karate club. The club was organized last spring with the primary purpose being to offer instruction in the art to students and faculty of the university.

Instructors in the club are all PLU students as well as being karate students at the Isshinryu karate dojo in Tacoma.

Mr. Steve Armstrong, world-renowned karate black belt, will be on campus Wednesday, Sept. 30th for a demonstration to introduce the idea of karate to interested students. All those interested, men and women alike, are welcome to attend.

The location will be in the gymnastics room on the second floor of Olson Gym. The demonstration will begin at 7:00 p.m.



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Mini Still Rates Number One

By LINDA McCONNELL

The age of reverting to the old, has come upon fashion designers like the bubonic plague. Their very whims are widely publicized, trying to infiltrate their ideas among the American people. Why is it that they no longer design their new clothes for the future, but for grandma and her high-laced boots? This, of course, can only reflect a system of tyranny where the sophisticated play with money as they sell their views.

It is evident that the American public is actively participating in an age of "doing your own thing." Hopefully, most women are willing to wear what looks best on them. This time of diversity, then, is devoted more to the individual and reflects quite naturally a person's own nature in dress.

Asking students and faculty here at PLU what they thought of the new midi look, was an interesting task. Here are some of the statistics and comments:

Most male students (95%) expressed a violent dislike of the midi, either because they couldn't stare at those gorgeous legs, or that it added ten years or more to a girl's age. One expressed that the new length "is a disaster and is probably only suitable for government aid." Another exclaimed, "Seeing a girl in a midi is just plain weird," — and he added, "Have you ever seen clothing that cuts off half-way between the joints?"

"It's too bad," said another, "that since women can be so beautiful, feminine, and youthful in the mini, that they have to be controlled by a designer's old-fashioned views."



FOUR PLU COEDS model the ups and downs of the fashion industry.

To men then, "once you've seen the legs you just can't take them away—and if you want to be warm you can wear pants!" Many felt that the overall picture of lengths at PLU was quite satisfying.

This still doesn't speak for the remaining 5%. One simply said, "I like it—it's something new." Another said that he really liked it for "dress-up" on his girl friend.

Girls, being the ones who have to make the choice, shouted in a chorus of 75% that they hated the midi, liked the maxi and loved the mini. "The midi," said one, "is like an over-grown disease."

"The only way to get boys to chase me, is to wear the mini," offered another.

Approximately 50% exclaimed that midis were fine on people who could wear them. Many felt that only a tall slim person had a chance at looking nice in one. "On me it would look dumpy and ugly," said one.

Another 30% (of the last 50%) thought that they liked the midi coats and cardigans better than the midi skirts and dresses. When asked for what lengths you like best, the majority said that they definitely favored the mini, with

several saying that they liked their hems 2" to 3" below the "mini"—i.e. 3" above the knee and up. Many like the maxi for a change.

"The midi," said 25%, "expresses elegance and is quite suitable for dressy occasions." At this point, no one felt that they could wear the midi everyday.

Still, it is quite fortunate that the present fashions offer quite a variety of "in looks."

Deferably Speaking: Pre-Induction Physical, Cont.

(Continued from Page 5)
carried our valuables around in a green bag. Then we were measured weighed and chest X-rayed. After that we went one at a time into the next room when a guy yelled, "NEXT!" I went in and there was a doctor (I think) sitting there in a white smock. Upon closer observation he was also wearing levis and cowboy boots and he looked as if he just got back from the last roundup—and the needles he used for the blood test felt as if they were with him at branding time.

Next came the eye and ear tests. They made sure we had two of each then, passed us. Not really, but I waited for 15 minutes to take the



THE BARDS ARE COMING!

Give yourselves a break from the study grind. Enjoy the Bards music Friday, October 2nd, in Memorial Gym. Dancing time is 9-12 p.m.; the cost only \$1.00 per person. The dance is a benefit for the Valley Day School in Puyallup.

CONTEMPORARY WORSHIP

This Sunday there will be a contemporary worship experience Sunday at 8 p.m. on Xavier second floor floor. Yep! Right on the floor at the top of the stairs. Come as you are.

INTERNATIONAL STUDENT ORGANIZATION

ISO will meet this Monday, Oct. 5 at 6:30 in Hinderle Hall. All students—American and foreign—are invited.

HOMECOMING CONVOCATION

The Homecoming Convocation will be Tuesday, Oct. 6 at 9:50 a.m. in Fastvold Auditorium. The theme will be announced.



The Shoe Factory By LINDA BARKER

RICHARD-SCOTT—Miss Kathy Richard recently made known to friends in Pflugger her engagement to Dave Scott. Kathy is an English major and Dave is in Pre-Medicine at Oregon State University. Both are sophomores from Klamath Falls, Oregon. They plan to marry in the summer of '72.
HANSON-MERZ—Miss Signe Hanson held a candlepassing in Pflugger Hall to announce her engagement to Dennis Merz. Signe is a senior from Portland, Oregon, majoring in elementary education, and Dennis is a senior English major from Sunnyside, Wash. Their wedding is planned for the summer of '71.

ERNSTMEYER-DRAKE—Ordal Hall was the setting for a candlepassing held by Miss Carol Ernstmeier to announce her engagement to Ted Drake. Carol is a senior elementary education major from Washington, D.C. Ted, from Seattle, is a senior in chemical engineering at the University of Washington. No date has been set for their wedding.

If you would like notice of your engagement printed in the *Mooring Mast*, please call ext. 1146.

Coalition Comm. Solicit Support

The following is a list of committees which have been set up by the Democratic Students Coalition. Students interested in serving in the various areas are urged to contact the chairmen at the given extensions immediately. Here is an excellent opportunity to put one's talents and interests to work usefully and effectively.

- | | | |
|------------------------------|----------------|------|
| Indo-China War | Bill Norman | 1452 |
| Puyallup Indians | Kim Lebert | 609 |
| Campus concerns: | Pam Weeks | |
| (Kansas) | | 866 |
| Remann Hall: | Glen Anderson | 1419 |
| McNeil Island: | Becky Rodning | 1695 |
| Planned Parenthood: | Linda | |
| Loken | LE 1-8367 | |
| 19 year-old vote: | Pat Rickle | 867 |
| Military Service Information | | |
| Center: | Tom Heavey | 1447 |
| Tacoma Political Activity: | | |
| Erik Strand | | 602 |
| Young World Deve. | | |
| Erik Strand | | 602 |
| Child Welfare: | Jerry Oakes | |
| Free University: | Paul Berg | |
| | LE 1-3938 | |
| Crisis Colony: | Red Birchfield | |
| | LE 1-9371 | |

Environment

(Continued from Page 3)
"This creature had never lived to see man, and I, what was it I was never going to see?"

The full realization of man's place in nature comes slowly—it is too profound to be grasped in a minute or a year. It's effects embrace religious beliefs and politics, social problems and the structure of society itself. Yet, unless man can live with this less exalted position he may not be allowed to live at all.

USSAC Community Projects Cont.

(Continued from Page 1)
no fathers. Nancy Johnson (ext. 733) is the head of this USSAC program.

The Rainier School Program is in cooperation with Rainier School for the handicapped in Buckley, Washington. USSAC volunteers in this program attempt to help mentally handicapped youths to become responsible for themselves. Beginning Oct. 3 USSAC volunteers in this program will leave from the Stuen parking lot at 8:30 a.m. and return to campus by 11:30 a.m. Kathy Burwash (ext. 1506) is the head for this program.

The Western State Hospital program is a new program in USSAC. It will give USSAC volunteers an opportunity to participate in various therapeutical programs at Western State Mental Hospital. No definite schedule has been made yet. Contact Kris Torvik (ext. 1279), the head of this program, for more details.

The Madigan Hospital Program gives USSAC volunteers a chance to entertain Vietnam Veterans at least once each month. On every

third Wednesday evening of each month, female USSAC volunteers in this program will leave from the front of Harstad at 6:30 p.m. and after participating in a dance, they will return to campus at 9:00 p.m.

Girls to act as hostesses at home PLU football games are needed, and Bands, student musicians, or student singers are needed for a talent show once a month. The head of this program is Walt Binz (ext. 1235).

The Tacoma Area Child Tutoring Program is a tutoring program for educationally (and often economically) disadvantaged grade-school children. Most of the children

eye test then waited about half an hour to take the ear test. Finally a guy came by and said for ten of us to follow him, so I followed him into a room for the 'clinical evaluation.' This consisted of a series of exercises to determine the capabilities of our muscles.

At this time came the most famous orders from the doctor: "Bend over and spread 'em" and "Turn your head and cough." I've kind of wondered what kind of a person could spend eight hours a day checking hundreds of young men for hemorrhoids and hernias.

Then we waited some more for orders on what to do next. The fellow who conducts the ear test came

and said to go back to the ear test area and we did. Then we waited some more for him to show up. We went into a little booth to take the test, and when we were done we waited some more until the guy came back. He then sent us to the Head Doctor. When I finally got to see him I presented a series of X-rays and a letter from my doctor explaining why I shouldn't be taken. He said he disagreed with my doctor's analysis. (How can you argue with an X-Ray) but that he would send me to a specialist on Tuesday (yesterday).

So, after seven and a half hours of parading around in my skivvies and taking different tests, I still didn't find out. If you are really interested in finding out how it finally comes out, watch the northeast window of 7th floor Tingstad. (I can't tell you here because of the Sunday deadline for the MM).

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AT THE CORNER
GARFIELD AND PACIFIC AVE.

9:00 a.m. - 9:00 p.m. Weekdays
11:00 a.m. - 7:00 p.m. Sundays