



Concert Committee policy reviewed by evaluators

PLU's Concerts Approval Board discussed at their most recent meeting the approach "titled of policy" on the part of the Board regarding their March 16 performances in the Ahlstrom Auditorium.

The breach, evidenced by the "visible signs of smoking onstage," prompted the Board to deliver somewhat of an ultimatum to the Entertainment Committee. The Committee would be free to conduct any financially feasible concert set this year, but must state, "providing they present a detailed plan [to the Board] to control smoking, alcohol, and prevent other problems."

"Future restrictions may result if these things are not controlled," the minutes read. If all goes well at the next concert, a Committee member intimated, an undue pressure will be put on

the Committee. If, however, any fire code or safety laws are again violated, the Committee will be held responsible and may be severely restricted in funds and power.

The Entertainment Committee has drafted a series of resolutions to be employed at upcoming concerts to limit violation of concert policy. Among the propositions is one that prohibits the use of cameras or recording equipment at PLU concerts. The device "provide the user with a good excuse for running up to the stage," the resolution states. Another proposition bars from the concert facility any food or drink brought by spectators.

Violations of the above rules shall result in the expulsion of the guilty party from the facilities without a refund, the committee says.

Paul Menzel receives humanities fund for study

by David Trotter
Staff Writer

Dr. Paul Menzel, assistant professor of philosophy at PLU, began his sabbatical leave January 1, 1973.

During that period Menzel will study under a grant of \$1,250 per month provided by the National Endowment for the Humanities, a division of the governmentally funded National Science Foundation. According to Menzel, however, "It is potentially misleading to call what I'd be doing research, because I have no specific thesis in mind to defend. I simply want to broaden my own knowledge; explore not answer."

Menzel will be looking into the fields of ethics, law, and medicine, using medical ethics as his catalyst for investigation. He states, "Medical ethics is, right now, so 'in' subject. It approaches being a fad. There are countless things one could explore. I have not in my own contemplation narrowed down comprehensively on the field of medical ethics, nor do I think it will be fully possible."

"In my two contacts with the field I see three subjects that pose what are some interesting cases for philosophical judgments," Menzel notes. "These are infanticide, voluntary euthanasia and experimentation on human subjects."

He commented on the philosophical questions involved. "There seems, on the surface, a distinction between claiming someone has the right to do something and claiming it is the right thing to do. This is a philosophical distinction I'd like to test. Unless these keep very distinct, the situation can become very confusing."

"I'm interested in questions of individual rights," he continued. "How does one argue individual rights? In my own field of philosophy this takes in law, ethics and legal philosophy."

Ultimately, Menzel wishes to consider what professional philosophers can contribute to ethical discussions in medicine.

(Continued on page 2)

Darwin or the Bible?

(CPS)—The Ohio State Senate may soon be considering a bill under which school children would be given a choice of believing either the biblical or Darwinian theory of evolution.

Under the bill offered by State Senator David Headley, the state board of education would be required to "encourage" teachers to present both theories in biology classes, allowing students to choose the theory they preferred.

Headley, a self-declared

member of the American Baptist Convention, said the idea for the bill came from his ideas on education, rather than religion.

"A broad education should teach all ways and persuade students to make intelligent choices of words more than one idea about something," he declared. He insisted that he is not trying to give modern school a biblical view of life, as he had enough trouble with religion "just trying to take care of myself."



WATER, WHERE'S THAT FLY I ORDERED FOR MY SOUP?

Spur games debut

Now dimensions hit old angles as PLU hosts its own version of three TV programs in the Boob Tube Follies, tonight in Xavier 201, starting at 8:15.

Sponsored by Spurs, PLU's sophomore women's literary, the first-ever event co-sponsored by administrative, faculty and student participating in spoofs of "The Match Game," "The Dating Game" and "Let's Make A Deal." Prizes are being donated by Parkland merchants, and true to form, all programs are interspersed with commercials.

Dr. Philip Beal, vice president for Student Life, is the host of "The Match Game." Here, two contestants try to match answers with a panel of six "celebrities," who include ASPLU president Tracy Totten and Pastor Jim Beckman. The answers are suggested by sentences of phrases containing blanks; when a contestant has matched six celebrity answers he moves up to an audience match to win further prizes.

PLU's non-coed dorms put their reputations on the line tonight at 9:00 in "The Dating Game," as Ivy, Hinderlie, Letterman's Club, Starstad, Pfluger and Kreidler send representatives to vie for the attentions of two potential dates. Hosted

by MC Art Thiel, the show's two rounds feature both bachelors and bachelorettes. The winning couples will be sent out for a gala evening.

Student leaders compete for merchandise on "Let's Make A Deal" at 9:45. The final spoof of the evening PLU's answer to Monty Hall will give away prizes ranging from alarm clocks to dinners for two as the traders exchange the unknown contents of boxes of priced items correctly to win merchandise. The students to participate in the give-aways will be selected from the "studio audience." The trading section at the front of the auditorium is open to anyone in costume.

The program was conceived and produced by Spurs, who also sponsor the Christmas Time Lucia Bride Festival. Helping this year's group are 29 newly topped freshmen girls, who were named yesterday morning at 6 a.m. at a kidney breakfast.

Tickets for the three programs are on sale for 25 cents each during dinner tonight and at the door. Because the Follies are scheduled for Xavier, however, seating is limited and tickets should be purchased as soon as possible.



WINDWARD

run for Cornell

THE IRS has stabbed Nixon for \$432,787 in back taxes for the years 1969-72. Interest liabilities considered, the Congressional Budget Committee and Internal Revenue Taxation estimates that Nixon now has a debt of \$476,431. Nixon reported that he would promptly pay the bill, but his present tax lawyers are urging him to delay, arguing that they could reduce the amount if given the opportunity to contest the IRS findings in the courts. Despite the evidence, Nixon has not yet been charged with fraud, though the IRS admits there could be more than merely honest error involved in the President's calculation.

The actual four-year figures released in the April 15 *Time* are as follows. In 1969, Nixon reported income of \$328,162; paid \$72,682 in federal taxes. His factual income was \$464,235 and he should have paid \$243,737. In 1970, Nixon reported income of \$262,943 and paid federal tax of only \$793. His tax should have been \$94,203 of a total \$343,427.

Finally, Nixon reported income of \$262,385 and a federal tax of only \$578 in 1971; his actual taxable income was \$270,464; his tax should have been \$90,545.

In 1972 Nixon reported income of \$268,778; paid federal taxes of \$4,298. He should have paid \$94,118 of a total \$281,457.

NIXON'S TAX DETAILS are available from the Government Printing Office, c/o Superintendent of Documents, Washington, D.C., 20402. \$6.50 will get you a copy of "Examination of Nixon's Tax Returns." Expect a possible delay.

WASHINGTON REPORTS 10 per cent wage increase due in May. Truckers have won a long battle, their firms have agreed to give them "make-up" pay covering the effects of lower speed limits enacted throughout the U.S. Hospital workers are expected to demand more pay, which, on top of doctors' fees, will probably raise hospital costs again. The weekly Kiplinger Letter predicts pay raises for state and county employees, steel and construction workers (up 10-12 per cent), coal workers, longshoremen, aerospace engineers and a "raft of miscellaneous" union members.

BY 1976, reports the Postal Service, stamps for first class mail will cost 12 cents. Pay raises are also anticipated for postal employees. Congress may absorb some of the costs, but not enough to fund rates or to pay service cuts such as Saturday mail.

NAZI SUPPORTERS: a Senate subcommittee has discovered that the big three U.S. automakers, General Motors, Ford and Chrysler, were major contributors to the Nazi war effort. Bradford Snell, a research economist for the Senate Monopoly and Anti-Trust Subcommittee has dispatched a report revealing German-based business transactions of the companies, and collaboration with Nazis before and after World War II. "GM's participation in Germany's preparation for the war began as early as 1935," Snell's report claims. "During the succeeding years, GM supplied the Wehrmacht with Opel 'Blitz' trucks from the Brandenburg complex."

...G. M. and Ford subsidiaries built nearly 90 per cent of the armored "mule" transport half-trucks and more than 70 per cent of the Reich's medium and heavy-duty tanks," Snell reports. GM's chief overseas operations executive was awarded the Order of the German Eagle by Hitler in 1938, says Snell.

SOME PEOPLE have no sense of humor. The Oregon State University *Barometer*, in its April Fools issue, ran a half-page article under the banner headline "Nixon Resigns." In the article Nixon was quoted as saying that during his reign he had acted "to protect America from the subversive elements of a socially ill society." The *Barometer* received a volley of complaints. "Monday's *Barometer* violated the most basic principle of journalism—that news stories are to present the truth..." fumed one letter to the editor. An employee of a local radio station complained because the station was swamped with calls from people wanting to know if the story was true. "Journalism? Never heard of it!" the employee sneered.

A BOYCOTT of all Japanese products has been called by several U.S. conservation groups in an attempt to stop the Japanese government from slaughtering whales. Last year the Japanese killed 14,477 whales, claiming they need the meat to feed their people. Whale meat, however, represents about one per cent of the Japanese protein diet. A unanimous vote of the United Nations Conference of the Environment has called for a 10-year moratorium on whaling. Japanese opposed the moratorium.

Of the original whale population of 4 million, only a few hundred thousand exist today, a scarce species.

MEANWHILE, the Norwegians will seek countermeasures to the cruel methods of killing baby seals, the foreign ministry says. Norway is responding to a concerted American protest campaign which has purportedly flooded the Norwegian embassy in Washington with 60,000 letters denouncing the slaughter.

Small businesses flounder

by Michele Raymond
Assistant Writer

Free enterprise is slowly being forced out of the American business picture, according to Steve McNett, owner of the Pizza Factory on Garfield.

"Everyone's out to get the little business man," he says. "That's why 40 per cent of new businesses fail each year."

McNett, a sergeant in the Air Force, opened the Pizza Factory last year as an "investment." Though he was breaking even, he attempted to borrow more money to fund his business with no luck.

"The Small Business Administration wouldn't loan me any money because I was still employed by the Air Force; you have to have your business as your only source of income," he explains with regret. "The McChord Credit Union wouldn't loan me any because 'Air Force

needs come first' and my business wasn't established yet."

Banks only loan money to businesses with established credit, he continues. However, loans were not the only troubles he encountered.

"I have to pay the same taxes as big business," he exclaims, "and I think \$500 (20 per cent of gross) is a little high."

McNett feels small businesses should receive tax breaks while they are getting established, much like big corporations do on certain ventures.

"Advertising is deductible, but only at the end of the year," he says. "That means that if I spend \$5,000 in January of '74, I can't take the deduction until January of '75! That's too long!"

In addition to tax problems, McNett has found it difficult to obtain what he considers to be "decent" service from distributors, salesmen, and newspapers.

"They don't sweat out the little guy. They want their money now...that's all," he says. "Distributors make me pay 100 bill in cash, but the bigger businesses can pay on time, because they have credit!"

Some distributors also have monopolies, which makes it

necessary to do business with them whether you like it or not, he says.

"They say, 'well, you'll probably fold this year, anyway...so why should we help you?' If only they'd help the guy out, like with some advertising or that, he would just overproduce it. That way, they would eventually have a big account."

He adds that local newspapers don't bother to service small advertising accounts. "The *First* and *Woods*, compared to the treatment I got from other papers, I had good response on the coupon ads, too."

"I suppose I shouldn't have paid for the ads they messed up, but if I don't pay them, I'm the one that gets the bad credit!"

McNett will be opening a new business soon. However, he won't be getting help from anyone. He says he is still determined to make his business work on his own.

"People are reluctant to come into a business that's not established," he says. "I try to keep my prices lower than the chain stores, but some people think, 'well, if the price is low, maybe it's not good quality.' I lose either way."

PLU faculty selected for ALC awards

Five members of the PLU faculty have been selected for 1974-75 Faculty Growth Awards by the Division for College and University Services of the American Lutheran Church.

They are Dr. George Arbush, professor of Philosophy; H. Joseph Broeker and Paul Hogarth, assistant professors of physical education; Dr. Emmae Orhus, professor of religion; and Gary Menzies, Student Life coordinator.

The five PLU faculty members were among 50 professors from 11 ALC colleges and universities receiving awards this year. The funds, totalling \$2,400, will be used for professional growth activities.

Streisand and O'Neal perform on PLU screen

What's Up, Doc?, a comedy of misadventures, hits the PLU screen this Saturday, April 20, at 7 p.m. in Eastvold auditorium. Admission is 75 cents.

Starring Barbara Streisand and *Love Story's* Ryan O'Neal, the movie is a tribute to the screwball comedies of the 1930's. Ms. Streisand is Judy Maxwell, a girl with an encyclopedic mind and many idiosyncrasies. O'Neal is a cardiologist with a traveling case full of prehistoric rocks. Their adventures culminate in a chase scene that leads under ladders, through Chinese dragons, and around the world's biggest game of hide-and-seek.

What's Up, Doc? is produced and directed by Peter Bogdanovich.

Transcendental

An introductory lecture on transcendental meditation will be presented tonight at 8 p.m. in room 210 of the University Center. Featured speakers are John Larsen and Joe Deacon, experienced transcendentalists. The public is invited.

Pi Kappa Delta appoints Virginia Eman governor



MS. VIRGINIA EMAN secretary of the Pacific Forensics League.

(PLUNTS) Virginia Eman, instructor of communication at PLU, has been elected to a two-year term as governor of the northwest province for Pi Kappa Delta, a national forensic honorary.

Ms. Eman, a member of the PLU for the past three years, was elected at the annual Pi Kappa Delta provincial conference held March 26-30 in Burley, Idaho. The northwest province includes schools from Washington, Oregon, Montana and Idaho.

Provincial secretary-treasurer for the past two years, Ms. Eman is also a former director of student events for the Puget Sound Forensic Conference and

She also holds a bachelor's degree in speech from Kearney State College in Nebraska and a master's degree, also in speech, from Colorado State University.

Paul Menzel awarded

(continued from page 1)

Menzel plans three types of reading. After some general reading of materials by the most prominent people working in the whole of medical ethics, he wishes to read everything published concerning his three sub-topics of interest. In this category he hopes to obtain a "good, book-length dissertation on voluntary euthanasia" which he knows exists but is not in print. Finally, he will seek any philosophical writings which touch on medical ethics, of which "there are very few."

During his investigation Menzel will be living locally and may be in contact with the University of Washington Medical School. He states, however, "It is not my objective to visit a lot of hospitals. I will probably be reading."

Menzel may eventually use what he learns to formulate an upper division ethics course, though curriculum development is not his intent. Nor does he

plan to become an interdisciplinary. The grant is awarded to an individual on the basis of personal interest and is in no way associated with PLU.



DR. PAUL MENZEL Menzel earned his doctorate at Vanderbilt University, working in ethics and legal philosophy. This is his third year of full-time instruction. When asked why he had applied for the grant he frankly declared, "I'm starved for extended study time."

The Arts



CRITIC'S BOX

ray wheeler

Local theatre owners are still basking in the glow of the Oscar race, and we are fortunate to have a plethora of good films around this week for viewing. One of them, *The Exorcist* appears capable of becoming the biggest box-office hit since *The Godfather*, and this is somewhat surprising. William Peter Blatty's film script taken from his novel is at best spotty, but nonetheless makes a startlingly good movie—it's well-cast, acted, photographed and, at times extremely provocative.

In case you've been on Mars or some other deserted spot like downtown Tacoma at 8:30 p.m., and have thus missed hearing it, *The Exorcist* concerns itself with the problems of a demonized 12-year old girl who does all kinds of naughty things designed to scare hell out of (or into) everybody. Regan McNeil, (Linda Blair) is doing nicely at home, enjoying the fruits of her Shirley McLaine-ish mother's acting career, when all of a sudden the lid comes off. Regan goes berserk, wets the floor while predicting an eventual death, flops around in her bed and generally makes a mess of things by throwing up on everyone in sight. Mom (Ellen Burstyn) suspects a psychiatric cause, but after all the best modern medicine can offer—brain scans, testings of every conceivable mental and physical kind—the kid still doesn't snap out of it. Fortunately (or is it significant?), the action takes place in Washington, D.C. and at nearby Georgetown University there are a lot of priests, Mother McNeil is told, who just might be able to take care of the whole situation. Regan is possessed, and if she is to go on in life somebody's got to get the Devil out of there, *literally*. So Chris, the mother, talks it over with the docs, the diocese and just about anybody else who will listen. A call is put out to Father Merrin (Max von Sydow in a gem of a performance) who, we discover from having read the book, has had a couple of previous bouts with Satan.

Now this is where the film sort of comes apart. I had not read the book prior to seeing the film, and from what I can gather from those who *had* read it, some continuity has been assumed. Well, the diocese gives Merrin and another younger priest/psychiatrist (Jason Miller) permission to exorcise Regan. They go to the upper crust Georgetown home, and there, frighteningly, the fun begins. What follows is a shock treatment hour of more cursing, vomiting, levitation, bed-shaking, room shattering, head revolving and assorted other devil-may-care antics than have ever been packed into a class-A film. It's all well-done technically, cleverly handled, sparkingly photographed and handsomely mounted. The performers are first-rate, and von Sydow is particularly effective. Miller as the younger priest does sort of a John Garfield bit, but that too, is acceptable because even Lee J. Cobb as the detective is allowed to kid him about it.

The Exorcist is at the same time spiritual, blasphemous, shocking, comforting, tawdry, cheap and flashingly brilliant as a film, and really, if you have the courage and the inclination, you should see it. I liked it, recommend it and really don't think you should miss it. However, it's not really a *great* movie. Figure that out, and you'll be able to figure out *The Exorcist*.

On the other side of the coin, Mel Brooks' *Beverly Hills Cop* is a whole irreverent, nutty, a little and everything you didn't want to know about cowboy movie and were doubly afraid someone would someday film. Brooks has done it. Caught up any and every ludicrous situation you could imagine Gene Autry, Roy Rogers, Hopalong Cassidy or John Wayne never stumbling into, and Brooks saddles his hero with it. It is playing at the Tacoma Mall.

Charles Little plays a black sheriff replace with a whole lot of energy crisis curricular material, wooly chaps and naturally, Custer middlebush. Custer and his Orchestra play a gig in an open desert during a mad cap chase scene and Brooks, who also directed, signs one of a dr. wilder for rights since *The Great Race*. Carol Burnett's second banana, Harvey Korman, clocks in as Hedley Lamarr the chief meanie, who's idea of having a good time is driving everybody out of their homes in the car claim the property and sell it to the railroad coming to town. Of course, mixed into this beauty is Brooks himself, playing two roles first the territorial governor and later, a meshuggenah Indian chief. There are a million sight gags, some good, some bad, thousands of convoluted lines, some funny, some not, and through it all Brooks pulls it on. Not everything makes sense, but who cares? Alex Karras, a former tackle for the Detroit Lions football team is at his offensive best as *Walt*, an itinerant cowpuncher who in his cinematic high-point, for this picture at least, punches out a horse with one swift right cross. Madeline Kahn, who as far as I am concerned was the Oscar winner for *Paper Moon*, does a noisy bit as dance hall lady, Icky von Schtupp. No Miss Kitty for her, lady rumps and rumps all over the set on his ludicrous lip vandy trying to seduce Sheriff Little.

The whole thing is a lot and a bit much, and if you can't understand Brooksian humor, or don't feel in the mood to, by all means stay away. Do what Hedley Lamarr does at the end of the week, grab a cold and ask to be taken a way from this movie.

OFF THE RECORD

brian berg



Three Dog Night made their fourth *Top Gun* Sound appearance on Wednesday, April 10, at the Seattle Center Arena. I would like to say a great deal of the group's music, I generally consider them to be too commercial and not novel enough to warrant me to see them every time they come to town. As I had to stay in the area during vacation, however, I decided to go to their concert when a friend of mine was stuck with a concert ticket.

I have to admit that I really had a fun evening. Despite the fact that I proved to be the junior high crowd's big target, I have gone to too many concerts at which this age bracket dominates the audience, but the bunch last week was the least exorable of I have ever seen at a concert of this magnitude.

After Aerosmith played a so-so hard rock opening act, there were a few problems

regarding the timing of the lead vocal of Chuck Negron. Quincy Hutton and Casey Welch with the instrumentation of the band. After about three songs, though, the spirit and dynamic power of the whole group was highly apparent and quite impressive.

Approximately, the group sang a number of cuts from their new album *Hard Labor* (Columbia) CD 50144. Their current CD, "The Show Must Go On," sounded extraordinarily biblically-biblically. Not songs like "Sure As I'm Sittin' Here," "I'd Be So Happy," "Play Something Sweet" and particularly "Sitting in Limbo" had nearly as much gusto as many of the group's older golden. The latter a a reggae-styled (Jamaican) ditty which is also Johnny Rivers' current single.

Though they live around the Wu Hips' best recordings of the group's early songs gave a real impression of Three Dog Night's

concert performances. The show was a crash. Its highlight was a beautifully executed 1950's routine in the middle of the program. The music and act they provided was more authentic than even that of Sha Na Na. Beautifully outlandish is the only way to describe this part of the evening.

From what I have heard, though, the concert was too similar to their previous Seattle performance. The only significant change or addition was Skip Kniep, also known as "The Wizard" he played an organ, synthesizer and mellotron. The latter, invented by The Moody Blues, was used to simulate the sounds of a large male or female chorus and each of the distinct sounds of most of the pieces is a good sized orchestra. He showed off during a 10 minute solo and complemented keyboardman Tommy Greenbaum during the end of the concert.

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Opinions

Editorial

THE POWER OF THE PRESS; AND A MORNING REPORT FROM MOCCASIN, CAL.

Some idiot has written an article for the May *Esquire* which claims that Will Rogers, supposedly the embodiment of congenial rural America, was actually a mean and ornery no good cuss. Besides charging Rogers with hoaxing the American public, the writer disbelieves that Rogers was a "profound philosopher," and states, quite bluntly, that six chimpanzees with as many typewriters could have produced more meaningful material, given time.

The author presents only one bit of concrete evidence against Rogers—a trivial anecdote of the 1928 Frontier Days Rodeo in Cheyenne, of which the author was employed as a reporter. Rogers was in attendance, the author says, meandering about the infield, perhaps chewing chew or whistling "Red River Valley." The writer approached Rogers and tried to coax him into the press box, so that he and his snooty cohorts could no doubt embellish their reports with some choice gems of cowboy rhetoric. Rogers refused the invitation.

Fine. Maybe Rogers was in no mood to be pinned down and forced to answer stupid questions. Maybe his horse threw him, and he was busy combing the sandvist for his Copystagen. But the reporter kept trying to solicit Rogers for an interview. "Listen kid," Rogers said, "I don't wanna sit in your little press box. Now beat it, and leave me alone." Somewhat abrupt, surely, but compare the situation to that of an angus plagued by a persistent gnat flitting before its nostrils. Rogers had every right to become angry and might have balked a bit more obstinately.

At any rate the writer was offended. So offended, in fact, that

"I'm at the point now where I'm questioning my existence in college," she said. "I haven't really done anything except go to school for 1 1/2 years. I'm still living with my parents, and it frightens me."

"That isn't really so bad," I said. "Some people spend six years in college and never set foot outside the place. Then when they get out they don't know how to speak to truck drivers or change the oil in their car. That's what's frightening."

"A lot of people aren't going to college any more," she said.

"Striving for independence."

"Maybe."

"All I know is my friends are out getting stranded and getting lost. I'm spending 23 hours a day in the now," I said.

"Do you envy them?" she asked.

"In a way."

"I can get my AA two quarters early. Did you know that?"

"That's marvelous," I said.

46 years later he writes a nasty magazine article about the man. The writer's elaboration on one inconsequential incident, glorified to appear as a gross injustice, arises from mere spite. Alert readers will see his charges as absurd, but gullible cynics may take his claims to heart. The article, by its very nature, is one that will grow at the hearts of Rogers lovers for years to come. Rogers, however, is not the only public figure to become a scapegoat of the press; the list stretches all the way from Richard Nixon to, yes by golly, Tracy Totten. Which goes to show what a powerful vehicle the press actually is: it can cripple, maim, pulverize, abort or kill just about anything, though its intent is not always to be used as a weapon.

Now then. We were very disappointed to hear that only one person applied to edit the *Mooring Mast* next year. Frankly, we do not see how anyone can pass up the opportunity to cripple, maim, pulverize, abort or kill just about anything, and get paid well for it besides. The press may be powerful, but it does not seem to be very popular with the students here, at least, not popular enough to solicit adequate student participation. The quest for literary fame, it seems, is undertaken by none but the brave.

But it should comfort the students to know that yes, they will have a paper next year, for the person who has applied is quite capable. He will be chosen officially at a Publications Board meeting today; we will reveal his name in the next issue. It should come as no surprise. Meanwhile, we're cancelling the subscription to *Esquire*.

Kevin McKeon

the point where I'm not entirely sure of what I want to do, and college is helping me find out, see? But I'm rushing myself because I want to have time to do other things besides." she said, "that's all."

"Oh," I said. "What I'm saying is you can combine the two. Or forget one all together."

"Forget college?"

"You said it. Not me."

I rolled up the window. "I'm sorry the standing rain was closed," I said.

"That's okay," she smiled. "I had fun anyway."

The rain was setting.



The Reader Writes

A NOTE OF PRAISE FOR PLU'S CHOIR; A SUSPICIOUS GLANCE AT FACULTY CHAPEL ATTENDANCE

To the Editor:

What happened at the Convention Center in Anaheim, California on Saturday, March 23 is worthy of a note to the PLU community, and thus I am taking the time to write this letter. The occasion was the MENC (Music Educators National Conference), attended by 10,000 musicians from the entire U.S.A. The specific event was the Saturday morning general session at which the featured choir was the PLU Choir of the West. I happened to be in the Los Angeles area on my way to London to visit the "Open University" as a part of my sabbatical renewal, and, therefore, was able to be present for a day at the MENC.

Solennistic Confessors" for choir and orchestra, followed by R. Vaughan Williams' "Lord, Thou Hast Been Our Refuge." The final selection was Penderecki's "Stabat Mater." The applause following each work was deafening, and the standing ovation following the Penderecki was spontaneous and enthusiastic in rare response from professional musicians at the MENC.

The Choir demonstrated "style" and "class" that set them apart as an unusually well-polished ensemble. Their poise was such that it drew praise from numerous conductors and critics. In fact, it was awesome to behold.

The Choir sang exceptionally well. They opened with Mozart's "Vesperae

Prior to the performance, I overheard one conference attendee telling another

continued on page 5

mooring MAST

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INN CENT BYSTANDER

arthur hoppe

An American Hero

The current hero of the Japanese nation is, of course, Lieutenant Hiroo Onoda, who finally surrendered recently on direct orders after 30 years hiding in the Philippine jungle—his samurai sword, his rifle, his honor and his loyalty to the Emperor all still intact.

"It doesn't matter that we lost the war," said the Lieutenant, when informed of the bad news, "as long as Japan is still a great nation."

Members of the Japanese Diet passed the hat and promptly collected more than a million yen as a tribute to Onoda. And among his contemporaries, he has been widely hailed as "a shining example of the samurai warrior's bushido spirit." A true hero.

He has certainly proved a shining example to U.S. Private Oliver Drab Sr., 378-18-4455.

Last week, Private Drab finally surrendered on direct orders from American military police after 30 years of hiding out in The Takayama Heavenly Peace & Massage Parlor—his bayonet, his rifle, his honor and his loyalty to President Franklin D. Roosevelt all still intact.

Private Drab's case seriously parallels that of Lieutenant Onoda. Drafted in 1943, he was assigned to Army Intelligence. The following spring he was parachuted into the mountains near this central Japanese city with orders to observe and to move men in and to "avoid capture at all costs."

Seeing that the ideal place to observe enemy movements was The Takayama Heavenly Peace & Massage Parlor, he hid out there—subsisting on a spartan diet of raw fish, seaweed, and rice wine while being subjected to stress scrubbing and six massages daily.

While modestly loath to talk about his privations, Private Drab did note that even though Japanese ladies had transpired on his spine half a dozen times each day, he had merely gritted his teeth and refused to reveal his true mission.

Since 1946, Drab admitted that he had heard rumors on several occasions that the war was over. "But on being inducted into the Army," he said, "I had sworn an oath to obey the orders of our beloved Commander-in-Chief, Franklin D. Roosevelt, and therefore I could in no way violate the bushido code of us American warriors by surrendering to the enemy."

It was an American tourist, Herbert Snackburn of Ymelda (ex) Falls, Ohio, who, after encountering Drab in the communal bath, arranged the surrender. Captain Buck Ace was dispatched to the scene, pounded on the door of the Massage Parlor and shouted: "Come out, soldier. That's an order!"

Drab emerged and blinked in the sunlight at this prosperous Japanese community. "Well, it doesn't matter that we lost the war," he said, "as long as America is still a great nation."

Oddly enough, there has been little talk in Congress about passing the hat for Private Drab. Nor has he been invited to make speeches or appear on television talk shows.

Instead, American authorities are considering charging him with being AWOL—but only, they said, after subjecting him to "intensive psychiatric examination."

"Frankly," said one, "we think he's some kind of nut."

(Copyright Chronicle Publishing Co. 1974)



JACK ANDERSON

Soviet Oil Still Flowing

WASHINGTON—For six months, Radio Moscow has called upon the Arabs to use their oil as a weapon against the West. Even today, Soviet broadcasts in the Arabic language are still urging the Arabs to resume the oil embargo.

Yet strangely, the Soviets haven't followed their own advice. They could have used their own oil as a weapon. But unaccountably, they never did it.

The Soviet Union exports about 100 million tons of oil a year. Half of this goes to Communist satellites. But the other half is sold to non-Communist nations.

The Arabs resumed their oil flow to the West last October. Had the Soviets resumed their oil embargo as well, the effect could have been devastating. Yet the Soviets continued to supply oil to the West at the same time that Radio Moscow was pleading the Arabs to shut off the oil flow.

Intelligence reports suggest that the reason was two-fold. First, the Kremlin was worried that the Soviet oil boycott might wreck the domestic economy more important. The Soviets desperately need hard currency and oil exports are their single greatest source of it.

Therefore, the Soviet broadcasts supporting the oil embargo were deemed

only to the Arab world. The broadcasts to the West were aimed on the subject. Meanwhile, the oil from Soviet fields continued to flow from East to West.

Europe's Complaint: A petulant President Nixon has complained that our European allies have rewarded us for our past generosity with economic confrontation and open hostility. Secretary of State Henry Kissinger has also made no secret of his irritation with Western Europe.

In fairness, I have talked to European diplomats on both sides of the Atlantic to get their side of the story. Their chief complaint is that Washington works on a diplomatic course without consulting them, yet expects them to follow obediently.

They object to the way the Nixon Administration practices diplomacy by secrecy and surprise. Not even American diplomats know what is going on at the Nixon-Kissinger level. The people at the lower levels are unable to implement policies they know nothing about. Therefore, they can't discuss problems and policies with their European counterparts.

Our European allies often are left in the dark until a new policy has been adopted. Then they are taken by surprise when it is too late to contribute their ideas. This sort of diplomacy, the Europeans have told me, breeds suspicion and resentment.

The Reader Writes

COMMENTS, CONT.

Continued from page 4

that if he could only hear one of the 100 chorales performing at the MENC, he would hear the PLU Chorus of the West. He was not disappointed.

In brief, what I am trying to say in this letter is that the PLU Chorus of the West represented the university in the highest sense. They performed the best of choral literature in a manner that can only be described as superb. The director, Maurice Skones, and the Choir with chamber orchestra are recognized by the MENC as one of the outstanding ensembles in the country. For this I wish to express my thanks and appreciation. Their example of excellence is one which can serve as a model for all of us.

Richard Moe
Dean of Graduate and
Summer Studies, and
Director of the School
of Fine Arts

To the Editors:

Recently, while visiting the M.U. campus, I happened to attend a morning chapel service—one of the several such services I have been fortunate enough to attend since graduation in 1971. I have been rather consistently impressed by the number and enthusiasm of the students in attendance, and by the quality of the chapel programs. I have been rather disappointed, on the other hand, by the rather small number of administrative and faculty in chapel. The other morning, there were a mere half dozen faculty members at the service. I suppose that these might be only chance observations, and not a true reflection of the level of faculty participation. If these observations are somewhat accurate, however, then some comments are in order.

In the past, much has been said about the interrelationship of "duty" and "privilege" as it relates to the Christian faith. Christians have a duty to support

the church, but further, they have the privilege to participate in the furtherance of God's work. Thus, attendance and participation in chapel services must involve elements of "duty" and "privilege."

It seems to me, that on a day-to-day basis, the morning chapel services are probably the most important university activity for Christian outreach and fellowship. Considering that one criterion of faculty evaluation involves "support of university activities and evidence of commitment to the Lutheran Church," it would seem obvious that the faculty has a "duty" to support the chapel services.

But I believe a slightly different aspect of this "duty" deserves emphasis. The faculty should remember that when student support of university activities is desired, it is the duty of the faculty to provide leadership. The faculty should set an example—by attending chapel themselves and by encouraging others (both students and colleagues) to do likewise. During my days as a chemistry major, I can say that my chapel attendance was considerably improved by the example and encouragement of the chemistry faculty.

It is probably more important to emphasize the element of privilege that is involved in attending chapel sessions. One needs to be away from PLU but a short time to realize that your university is one of the few institutions that gives its members free time out of the working day and also provides admirable facilities for the purpose of Christian fellowship. PLU is one of the few institutions that have such "community" meetings where a real sense of community actually emerges. It is the privilege of the faculty, moreover, to lead the students in these efforts. PLU is so privileged indeed.

Tom Gumprecht
UW School of Medicine

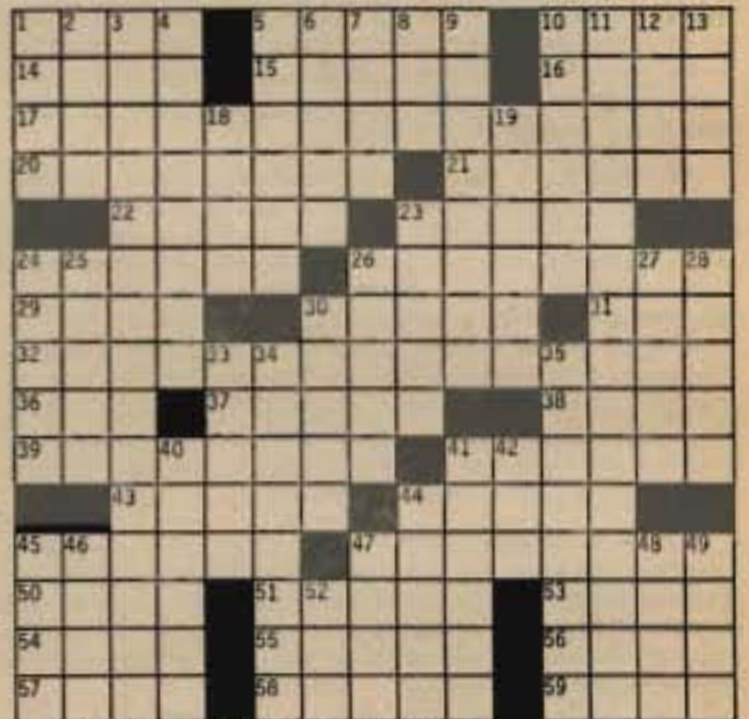
ACROSS

- 1 Old "What's My Line" panelist
- 5 Nackerchief
- 10 French priest
- 14 African cattle-breeder
- 15 Victim of Jonas Salk
- 16 Defeat overwhelmingly
- 17 Felt feverish
- 20 Traps
- 21 Hurts
- 22 "— of thousands"
- 23 Formed into a hard mass
- 24 Easily accomplished
- 25 "Mighty —" (song)
- 29 Jesus —
- 30 Artist's essential
- 31 Sister
- 32 Kills oneself
- 36 Mental telepathy
- 37 Glides
- 38 Ardor
- 39 Containing tin
- 41 Refines metal
- 43 Violent displays
- 44 Circular turns
- 45 Photographs
- 47 — Chat
- 50 Ascend
- 51 Angry
- 53 Arabian seaport
- 54 "— Rhythm"
- 55 Senator Kefauver
- 56 "Daily Planet" reporter
- 57 "Pluribus" of "E Pluribus Unum"
- 58 Agent 85
- 59 This: Sp.

DOWN

- 1 Show contempt
- 2 Enthusiasm
- 3 Checks fingerprints for similarity
- 4 Element #87
- 5 Scatter (archaic form)
- 6 Maker of Jane Withers
- 8 Memento range
- 8 Kind of grass
- 9 One who abandons
- 10 More dilettantish
- 11 Fenced-in
- 12 Town
- 13 French summers
- 18 Afrikaans
- 19 It turns red litmus paper blue
- 23 Spanish houses
- 24 Turns toward
- 25 "It's — cause"
- 26 "Cowardly Lion" and family
- 27 Seaport near Bombay
- 28 Blue grape pigments
- 30 Belonging to Jacob's brother
- 33 Can't be
- 34 Child's feet
- 35 Memento
- 40 Playhouse —
- 41 Most tender
- 42 Fenous
- 43 Stooge
- 44 Cubic decimeter
- 45 Stiffly formal
- 46 Capital of Latvia
- 47 —
- 48 Actor Morgan
- 49 Being: Sp.
- 52 Regimental Sergeant Major (abbr.)

crossword



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Sports



KNIGHTBEAT

paul olsen

A strange cancerous growth has crept into professional sports recently that may well have long-range effects on both pro and college athletics. Spearheaded by the low quality but highly funded WHA (World Hockey Association), two new illegitimate and cruelly greedy children—the WFL (World Football League) and the embryonic WBA (World Baseball Association)—are reaching out their stubby arms to cripple and emasculate the established professional organizations in hockey, football and baseball. The same charge can be leveled at the gimmicky and still clumsy ABA (American Basketball Association).

These statements are not just the empty moanings of a staunch traditionalist who deifies the "good old" Green Bay Packers, Boston Celtics and New York Yankees (although coincidentally I do fall into that classification). No, it is my contention that in wielding their most potent weapon, the bottomless pocketbook (and I am in sympathy with the fact that there is no other weapon as effective), that these new leagues create a breed of athletes who have trouble standing up for the immense weight of their own wallets. That this hampers effectiveness was dramatically proven by Seattle's beloved Sonics: had it not been for a low-paid rookie and a superstar who played well despite his high salary the year would have been deplorable instead of so-so. Other "Old school" athletes such as Bobby Hull, Maurice Richard and Jerry West have regaled their teammates for a lack of hustle, of desire and of pride, a logical byproduct of a reassuringly (and disproportionately) high salary.

Another danger of this plethora of new pushy organizations and the resultant increase in teams is that of overexposure of a sport, and this is a potential problem for the college productions as well. Attendance figures at Seattle University show that the number of paying customers at basketball games sagged significantly when the Sonics came to town. What's to happen if a major league hockey team (or two) appears in the area, and maybe a basketball team from some fly-by-night league, as well as a couple of other teams on the comfortable teevee at home. In these days of economic determinism in college sports, the pros could cut the throats of their "minor leagues."

There is also the threat of dilution of talent to an extent that the game (which ever one it is) becomes dull through the ineptitude of its players. Those football superstars that have been "drafted" (i.e. bought off: Miami Dolphins stalwarts Larry Czonka, Jim Kick and Paul Warfield were lured by an offer in excess of \$3 million) by the rebel WFL will probably end their productive football careers at the end of the coming season, in that they will be big fish in a tiny bowl in the ragtag new league, if indeed it survives at all. One cannot fault them for assuring their financial security, for the length of a sports career can be very short. But their gain is the game's loss, and to my eye the fault lies with the new league.

Consider, if you will, an analogous situation. Say the *Morning Mast* decided to field its own basketball team (a purely theoretical situation, mind you). Hiring a coach from the multitude of knowledgeable fans who have said "Boy, if I just had a chance to run that team, you'd see some results!", the MM agents set out to recruit a team from the powerful intramural program, as well as luring four stars off the eastside varsity. In league with seven other university newspapers in Washington, Idaho and Montana, they set up a new intercollegiate conference called the Paper Eight, complete with scholarships, league officials, added benefits for the players such as cars and fur coats. The teams also (naturally) receive exclusive coverage in the sports sections of their respective newspapers.

Not to be outdone, the *SAGA* quickly sets out to construct another league under the support of yearbooks and their sponsors. Eager participants are found in Washington, Oregon and Utah, and the Annual Ten come into existence complete with world tours and condominiums in the Bahamas for the players, as well as a fulltime publicity agent for each affiliate.

In the 1984 basketball season Gene Lundgaard's ravaged varsity, minus its top eleven players and before crowds averaging between six and seven dozen, dribbles its way to a season record of 3-23, finishes last in the conference and loses to UPS 95-17. In the Paper Eight, the Cub Reporters of PLU have a so-so season at 17-16 and draw good crowds at Memorial Gym, despite the fact that team members periodically go on sightseeing trips to Disneyland instead of attending games.

The Annual Ten league, alas, despite their all-star rosters comprising most of the starters on the varsities of the schools they represented, weren't able to handle the expense of all those publicity agents and were forced to go into receivership after the third game of the season. The PLU student body, bored by all the infighting and the disastrous effects the new leagues have on the once-powerful

continued on page 7



OVER THE STICKS: Mark Salzman, versatile Lute trackster who will compete this weekend in a special invitational decathlon in Salem, here drives to a 15.3 clocking in one of his specialties, the high hurdles.

3-way meet set Saturday

The winter PLU track team, strong in the field events but greatly lacking in depth, travels to Salem, Oregon, this Saturday for a triangular meet with Northwest Conference foes Whitman and host Willamette.

Despite the black spot on the winning side of the ledger, coach Paul Hosett is not dismayed. "Because of the depth factor, we will not be as competitive in the dual meets as we will be at the conference meet or even in the nationals," he said. "But we do have some fine individual talent, and I think getting the best performance from each athlete is our most important concern."

Leading the Lute attack on the field events are the indefatigable Marks, Smith and Salzman. Mark Smith has been handling the weight events with greater and greater facility; his lifetime best of 50'-11" in the shot ranks him second in the conference, while his 170'-4" in the discus tops the conference by over 24 feet. Teammate Dave Cornell is next in line at

146'-1". The all-purpose Mark Salzman placed in three events in last week's 47-94 race to Linfield, placing third in the long jump, second in the high hurdles, and winning the high jump at 6'-4". Conference stars

through March 30 show him to be the top six in four events (high hurdles, pole vault, long jump and high jump) and topping the league with a 6'-5" in the high jump.

continued on page 7

Golfers still in contention in Northwest competition

Time is running out on Roy Carlson's golfers as they strive to defend their Northwest Coastal Golf Championship.

After completion of five of the six rounds, the complicated Classic scoring shows Lewis and Clark 413, Willamette 371, PLU 333, Oregon College of Education 275, Pacific 95 and Linfield 45. The scoring taken into consideration individual, team medal, team best-ball and two-man best-ball results.

Mark Clinton is tied with Willamette's Buzzy Greig for medalist honors with totals of 795, while the best ball Lutes

are Greg Peck (307) and Jim Hall (308).

In the eyes of Carlson, the Lutes, who host the final Classic, still have a good shot at the top spot. "After all," he explained, "teams can score over 500 points in a single Classic. Eighty points is not all that significant."

Following the completion of Classic competition, the Lutes will host the first half of the Northwest Conference Tournament. Eighteen holes will be contested next Thursday starting at 1 p.m. with another 18 the following day beginning at 7:30 a.m.



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Sue Adamson Mgr.

Post-break shuteye for netters, ballers

Members of the baseball and tennis teams are catching up on their sleep this week in the aftermath of an Easter "vacation" which saw them trundle 3000-plus miles into the heat of southern California for fourteen baseball games and eight tennis matches in twelve days. The revolutionary tandem

travel arrangement was designed to cut down expenses and still give both teams a taste for travel and competition with new NAIA foes.

For the baseballers, the journey began with four Northwest Conference encounters. On April 4, Kittilby's Kids played their first game since losing a doubleheader to Central Washington in Ellensburg on March 18. Since that time, Pacific weather had kept its perfect record—no games, no rainouts.

The game proved to be rather a sorry inaugural to the tour as Whitman's Shockers played the bad host in driving to a 10-2 victory, aided greatly by ten late errors. The lack of play in the 6th inning, however, was definitely a factor.

The next day the Lutes began a two-day, three-game stay at Caldwell, Idaho, home of the Coyotes of College of Idaho.

C of I managed to draw first blood in the Saturday encounter with a 5-2 victory. Mike Berger was the victim of four unearned runs after two were out in the sixth inning, generating the Coyote victory.

On Palm Sunday the Lutes finally found the sunshine, and with it the first wins of their young season, as they prevailed twice over the Coyotes. Pitching strength was the key for Coach Kittilby's charges as both Lutes won the distance. Junior righthander Pat Lawrence controlled the plate for a four-inning 3-2 decision in the first game, while senior veteran Kim Estrada got some solid support offensively from batterymate Stan Smoke and freshman Andy Gilbertson in providing a 10-5 victory in the second.

The California adventure began on Friday in Los Angeles, where the diamondmen split a doubleheader with Claremont-Mudd College, nailing down a 7-5 victory in the opener on first baseman Bob Tonsaker's timely single in the final frame. The hosts showed no mercy in the second outing, whitewashing the Lutes by a convincing 8-0 tally.

Stone hands prevailed in a 11-3 defeat against an experienced Azusa-Pacific nine, as the gracious Lutes gave up eight walks and stumbled to eight errors in the Wednesday contest.

A straight 12-hour drive to Arcata proved fruitful as the Knights of the Road, who arrived three hours before game time, bounced back for an 8-6 outmouthing of Humboldt State.

Heading north to meet Northwest Conference members Willamette, the Lutes lost both ends of the afternoon doubleheader, falling 4-2 in the opener on the strength of four unearned Bearcat runs, then nearly pulled the comeback of the year in drawing even from an early 8-3 deficit only to fall 11-0.

On Sunday, the Lutes made up a doubleheader setback against Whitman in Portland. PLU bats were notably silent in the opener, in which freshman sensation Doug Sherwood shackled the Lutes 8-0, but the comeback of the year did take place in the nightcap, where Bob Tonsaker's two homers led the Lutes back from a 7-0 deficit to a 9-7 victory.

The Lutes dropped two to Lewis and Clark on Monday, 7-1 and 4-7, and the long break was over. The tally showed 14 games in twelve days, only five wins, a league record of 3-7 and a season log of 5-11. Coach Jim Kittilby had kind words for the potent hitting of Tonsaker, Stan Smoke, Tony Whitley and Eric Johnson. Also in line for praise were the pitchers, whose arms he said "held up remarkably under the strain," considering the fact that they number only five. Major problem on the trip was errors, 43 of them in 14 games.

without which the results might have been quite different.

Impressive is the word for the tennis charges of coach Mike Benson. His racketeers lost only once on their trip to the sunny South, prevailing over seven other opponents to surface as the team to beat in Northwest small college college sports.

The first California match was the rough one for the Lutes, as they bowed to nationally ranked NAIA power California Baptist in Riverside. Ted Carlson, Brad Topp and Mark Ludwig all suffered their initial defeats of the season, while Rolf Trautman and Gary Wusterbarth were the only bright spots in the 4-3 defeat, in winning their respective singles and teaming to win at doubles.

The remaining seven matches were quite another matter. Stopping to squash Whitman, College of Idaho and Pacific en route south, then whitewashing Humboldt State 11-0 in Arcata, the Lutes put the remaining lustre on their trip by dumping Lewis and Clark and blanking Willamette. Their schedule in this double victory last Saturday saw them hit the courts in Portland at 9 a.m. and then race to Salem for a 3 p.m. date with the Bearcats. Monday saw the demise of Intfield in McMinnville.

Over the seven matches the Lutes rolled up a remarkable total of 58-7.

This Saturday at 7 a.m. the Lutes face what may be their steepest test for Northwest tennis supremacy as they host defending NAIA District I champions Central Washington. On Monday the Seattle University Chieftains come to town for a 2 p.m. match.

Tracksters vie in triangular

continued from page 6

Other PLU victories last Saturday came from Tom Brandt (pole vault), Doug Wilson (triple jump) and the 440-yard relay team.

Hoseth announced that Salzman would enter a special decathlon invitational today and tomorrow in Salem in conjunction with the regular meet. Lou will give Salzman valuable competitive experience in this grueling event, in which he placed fifth in the NAIA nationals last year while representing Western Washington State College.



MARK SMITH

KNIGHTBEAT

continued from page 6

varsity program, vote unanimously to drop basketball from their slate of sports and give the funds it would have used to the Artful Series.

And the *Monday Night Sports Column* is fixed.

So ended 55 years of PLC and PLU basketball, but few tears are shed, as greed and egoism have taken the place of competitive drive. The emphasis on sports at PLU shifts to intramurals, where perhaps it should have been from the outset.

Another little fable, and so unrealistic one? Perhaps, but it is my feeling that when young college graduates (and since even sophomores and juniors) are paid ridiculous wages and auctioned off by their agents to the highest bidder, that perhaps college-level athletes, and worse yet college-level athletic administrators, will get the idea that they deserve a piece of the action.

PLU, and the Northwest Conference, have very stringent regulations concerning the support (i.e. paying) of athletes, much tighter than those of the big-college sports factories. It's a great program; it's popular and hopefully will muddy the waters.

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TACOMA MALL

Louisiana convention sets goals for AWS

Sue Stapczynski, newly elected president of AWS, attended a convention in Louisiana March 26-31. The intercollegiate Association of Women Students hosted 64 colleges and approximately 250 women at the conference. A lack of representation from the West Coast prompted the IAWS to hold their convention in Utah next year.

Discussion centered around the ratification of the Equal Rights Amendment in the Eastern and Southern states. Ms. Stapczynski felt the convention would have been most useful if the South and the East hadn't monopolized discussions. Washington already ratified the ERA so this part was termed boring and uneventful by Ms. Stapczynski.

The IAWS officially backs abortion, ecology, and are the year self-protection and self-defense. A representative from Washington State University proposed altering the IAWS name to the Intercollegiate Association for Women Students, which would permit men into the organization and to attend meetings and conferences. Ms. Stapczynski favored the proposal although it cannot be ratified until next year.

"PLU is not as far behind the times as everybody says," stated Ms. Stapczynski. Many private

schools are still fighting for visitation privileges such as Lynchburg College in Lynchburg, Va. She also offered many new ideas to the convention including PLU's "Saturday Morning Workshops" that former AWS officers had initiated.

The new AWS efforts for the 1974-75 year are planning more workshops, loans, insurance, discrimination, and health care are a few of the proposed topics. The Women's Resource Center in Tualatin will be opened longer hours with more material available. AWS will support representatives for the Jobs through Education and Apprenticeship.

The AWS annual officers are: Janice T. O'Neil, first vice president; Cathy Bryant, second vice president; Mary Wilson, Resource Center chairman; and Jean Mason, treasurer.

Transsexualism

A short forum on transsexualism will be presented in the Cave Wednesday, April 24 at 2 p.m.

The Reverend Gordon Lathrop will speak on religious views towards transsexualism, and Ms. Bonnie Allen will speak on social welfare aspects.

Photographers win contest

Members of the Puget Sound National Bank won the 1974 photo contest, according to Marilee Fijalka, Sage editor.

Ms. Fijalka explained that the competition was held to encourage creative, original pictures for use in the coming edition of the Sage. The contest had both individual and group divisions.

Hinderlie's winning photo was straight from the scripts of Hollywood's gangster movies: four members dressed for a "cop and robbers" scene, posed

in front of the Puget Sound National Bank. Stuen won the \$25 second prize for a cartoon motif, and Evergreen won \$15 for a reflection shot taken at the pond at Gonyea House. Ordal received \$10 for honorable mention.

Campus division entries, both color and black and white, were mainly shots of the PLU grounds or photos of local scenery. Karin Ericson's picture of the pond below the UC won her the first prize of \$25 in the color section, Carol Brandt took second and \$15, and Madeline Marx received \$10 for third.

Ms. Fijalka topped all the black and white entries for \$25 with a sunset scene. Mike Sage won \$35 for second, Ken Clary \$10 for third, and Steve Solidarios \$5 for honorable mention.

Ms. Fijalka said that Sage hopes to hold similar contests next year, since this year's event succeeded in stimulating wide student interest and in providing Sage with quality pictures from a wide variety of sources. She urged all camera bugs to save their best pictures—they may be worth a lot next year!

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