

THE YELL

university of nevada,
las vegas

Vol. 24, Issue 16

Dec. 6, 1979

UNR Wolf Pack Enters Shark Tank

by Mary Barney

The strains of Christmas music can be heard over the radio and at department stores. Instructors continue to deliver their lectures, as students make last-minute attempts to salvage their semester grades. Movie buffs anxiously await the upcoming wide-screen holiday gifts.

Added to those seasonal elements is the golden voice of Dick Calvert intoning the familiar "And here, ladies and gentlemen, are your Runnin' Rebels," the UNLV Rebel Rouser, and head coach Jerry Tarkanian frantically instructing his players to "tighten up," all a part of the scene of a UNLV home basketball game played at the facility which has become known as "Tark's Shark Tank."

It all translates to the '79-'80 UNLV basketball season, which opened Nov. 30 in the Convention Center. The Rebels lost to Pan American University, 77-75.

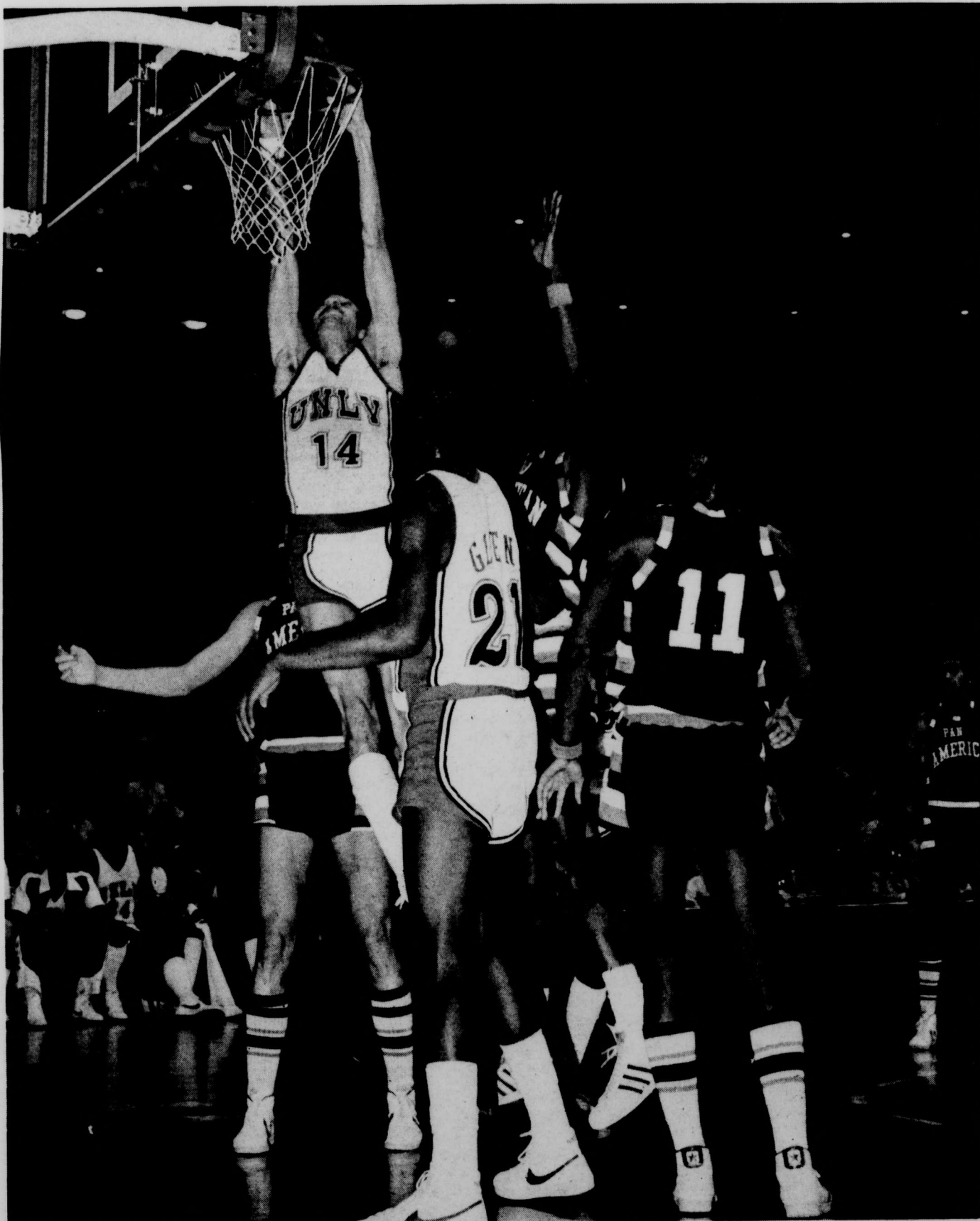
Those unable to attend (the official attendance was a sellout at 6,380) have 16 home dates to choose from, since the home season continues until Feb. 17, 1980.

Two of these games occur this weekend. Intrastate rival Reno journeys to the Convention Center Friday for the first of two meetings this year with the Rebels, and Idaho State University faces UNLV Saturday.

UNLV and UNR will both be seeking their first win of the season. Reno, 0-2, has yet to play on their home court this year. History shows that Tarkanian's men have never let the coach down when facing the Wolf Pack, preserving an 8-0 record against Reno in the past six years. The 32-game total series record between Nevada's two universities is led by UNLV, 24-8.

The Idaho Bengals, 0-3, battle San Diego State today (Dec. 6) before traveling to Vegas. Last year's match between Idaho and UNLV saw a double-overtime ending in Idaho's favor, 114-112. The series record is tied at 3-3, and the tie will be broken this year. Those unable to attend the contest can catch the taped replay on KLAS-TV Channel 8 at 11:30 that night.

Rebel fans disappointed with the season opener results can take heart in the fact that UNLV has lost only eight home games in Tarkanian's eight years as head basketball coach. Tark has led the Rebels to a record of 123 wins and 33 losses, including an appearance as one of the NCAA tournament Final Four in 1977.



Letters To The Editor

Intramurals

Dear Editor:

The following is a letter sent to UNLV Vice President for Educational Services Dr. Robert E. Glennen by Greg Branon, Rick DesVaux, Robert Dunkle and Sal Semola, representing the Sigma Studs intramural sports team:

Dear Dr. Glennen:

On Saturday, Nov. 3, an intramural semifinal football game was played between the Sigma Stud team and the Sigma Chi fraternity. After the game, which the Sigma Chi team won 28-24, a frustrated Sigma Stud player, Greg Branon, threw water on the intramural director, Ray Corbett.

As a result of this action, Greg Branon was suspended from intramural play for the rest of the school year. The two Sigma Stud captains, Rick DesVaux and Sal Semola, were placed on probation with the rest of the Sigma Stud team for the remainder of the school year. Letters were sent to the three players and copies of these letters were initially supposed to be placed in the three individuals' personal academic files. Because Ray Corbett received so much pressure from UNLV students, an intramural council meeting was called Nov. 30 and it was decided not to place these letters in the files. Greg's picture also appeared in the school newspaper the week following the game.

As much as we all regret Greg's behavior after the contest, our quarterback apologized to Ray, we, as well as others who saw the game, feel that Greg's frustration was justified by Ray Corbett's desire to influence the outcome of the game. We feel that Ray blatantly abused the power entrusted in him as the director of the intramural program before and during the game by trying to direct the decisions of the officials, and that he abused his power after the game by denying Greg, Rick, Sal and the rest of the Sigma Stud team the right of due process in the decision which effected the suspension, the probation and the letters.

We feel that if this situation is inspected closely, especially after examining the enclosed statements by spectators, intramural athletes, an official, and an opposing player who were at the game, all who have nothing to gain by their remarks, that nothing short of the following could be expected: (1) Greg's suspension would be lifted as well as Rick's, Sal's and the Sigma Studs' probation, and a retraction and a letter of apology would be placed in the school newspaper by Ray Corbett; (2) Apologies would be sent to Greg, Rick and Sal by Ray Corbett, and a general letter of apology would be sent by Ray to the Sigma Stud team; (3) Ray Corbett's immediate supervisor would take a very close look to see if he wished to retain Ray as intramural director for the second semester.

The following include the most obvious power abuses by Ray Corbett and his officials: (1) Before the game, Ray Corbett specifically directed the officials to watch the Sigma Stud closely and

not to be hesitant to call penalties on the Sigma Stud team. No remarks of this nature were made about the Sigma Chi team; (2) During the course of the game, Ray Corbett directed the officials in the conduct of their duties, going so far as to single out a specific player, Greg Branon, for special scrutiny; (3) after the game, the attitude displayed by some of the officials was antagonistic and condescending, with one official even making an obscene gesture toward the Sigma Stud; (4) Following the game, Greg, Rick and Sal were denied admission to the intramural council meeting where their penalties were decided on. This was in direct violation of the intramural by-laws.

Many intramural athletes from other teams who watched the Sigma Stud-Sigma Chi game had comments about Ray's obvious bias and its influence on the officials. The quotes and statements which follow, especially those by the head official who worked during the game, include some of the more telling remarks.

From such evidence, it is our conclusion that the present intramural director, Ray Corbett, for some unknown personal reason, overstepped his designated powers to prevent us from attaining the goal, winning the intramural championship, which we had worked for so diligently during the season.

We admire the Sigma Chi team. We have now made many close associations with members of the fraternity as well as with the members of the intramural runner-up team, the Avengers. Our closeness certainly comes from our mutual respect. Any two teams with similar talents will always play close games and enjoy the exhilaration which comes from competing with opponents who are good enough to push each other beyond the edge of their assumed abilities.

But it is a tragedy to feel our best efforts were negated not solely by Sigma Chi's fine performance but by the vindictive action of one man who on this particular day had the power to instigate his own personal prejudices.

For some unknown reason, during and after the game Ray Corbett singled out Greg Branon, curiously, one of the quietest and most level-headed members of our team, for the brunt of his animosity.

We were prepared to forget the entire frustrating game. The bottom line is that a game is just a game. Intramurals should be just for fun, and we did have an enjoyable semester. However, public humiliation, especially when unjustified, is something we refuse to tolerate without having the whole story told. Greg, Rick, Sal and the entire Sigma Stud team were insulted and libeled. We have consulted with an attorney who assures us that our complaint about the adverse publicity is justified. We are willing to pursue this issue to its end if we do not receive satisfaction.

Thank you for your attention to this matter. We should hope a serious re-evaluation of Ray Corbett's abilities to function as intramural director and the retractions

of the suspension and probations would follow as a result of this communication.

Sincerely,
Greg Branon
Rick DesVaux
Robert Dunkle
Sal Semola

For the Sigma Studs

cc: Dennis Berry, Editor, The Yell; Danny Campbell, Student Body President; Dr. Thomas Cassese, Coordinator for Educational Services; Ray Corbett, Intramural Director; Jim Kitchen, Affirmative Action Officer

Next week a follow-up story presenting views by both parties involved, as well as others involved (e.g., officials, spectators and other intramural team members) will be presented in the YELL.

Nevadans

Dear Editor:

Well, they did it! Our Nevada legislators have finally sold us out. As though we don't have enough problems because of OPEC (which is already causing vehicle use to be reduced to a minimum), the insurance companies now have us by the throat. We even have to pay insurance for vehicles which we hardly use. They are now in a position of power to control the very means of our economic survival by cancelling, or not cancelling, our vehicle-insurance policies — as they seem [sic] fit! And we are at their complete mercy as to future charges we must pay. Now, even more millions of Nevada dollars will be funnelled out of Nevada. Instead of encouraging the increased use of motorcycles, which average 70 to 100 mpg, inflict little liability, and emit low pollution, they are being forced off the roads, too, with the autos.

The Nevada legislators (whom we pay for) have violated the U.S. Constitution's 1st Amendment by acting as a church-body, to self-righteously impose its interpretation of "responsibility-standards" upon all Nevada motorists. Is that separation of church and state?

They've violated the 4th Amendment by allowing the Nevada DMV (whom we pay for) to demand, unreasonably, a search-through seizure of our insurance policies. Vehicle-insurance policies are personal documents and private property. Our coverage is our personal business.

They've violated the 5th Amendment by forcing us to disclose as to whom, or if, we are doing business with oligarch-partisans (that's self-incrimination). This matter has become a witch-hunt.

They've violated the 8th Amendment by letting the Nevada DMV act as mediator-agents for a block-monopoly of insurance company "bondsmen." We are, virtually, in bondage.

They've violated the 14th Amendment by construing Nevada road-systems (which we've paid for) as a privilege instead of a right. Virtual martial law has been invoked.

The Nevada legislators have

assumed a police force/judicial role by penalizing, in advance, the majority of responsible motorists because of a minority of irresponsible motorists (judgment before the fact). It is for the courts to control irresponsible motorists by cancelling their vehicle registration, revoking their driver's license, fining, or jailing them. Don't take it out on the responsible majorities legislatively!

Nevadan motorists have not been equitably consulted about this mandate. If billionaire lobbying-interests are so overwhelming to legislators on certain issues, it should be settled at the voter-polls. Instead, the Nevada legislators have chosen to represent the economic interests of insurance companies above the constitutional guarantees of Nevada majorities. What started as vehicle-coverage to protect the interests of auto finance companies, which hold titles, has encroached upon vehicles which are even owned free and clear by motorists. And, unless we conform to present party guidelines, we will be arrested. These days, a person can be shot for playing his radio too loud. That's genocide. It appears that insurance companies are now an arm of the law instead of a private enterprise which should compete for the business of customers. Citizens have lost their right to freely exercise their discretion as to choosing how thoroughly they want to be covered by liability. Must pedestrians, someday, be insured to use sidewalks?

We have been legislated into the wallets of private and corporate cartels without reasonable alternatives. Fleet owners may qualify as self-insured motorists — but we can't. That's discrimination. Nevada employers and employees will have a choice between the NIC or private enterprise for workers-insurance, but, as Nevada motorists seeking fair vehicle-insurance, there is no choice. The NIC can easily institute a group insurance plan for Nevada motorists. Dealing fairly, NIC competitiveness can instigate strong incentives for inefficient insurance companies to either treat Nevada as an entity, separate from the coastal-liability statistics, or leave Nevada.

The lower income and middle-income majorities shall suffer most from this manifesto: Students and teachers of all ages, struggling minority-groups, ethnic majorities, senior-citizens and pensioners, rank-and-file military residents, union members and non-union workers, rural and urban laborers, ranch hands and farm workers, apartment renters, and house-trailer plus mobile-home dwellers are all hit hardest by this illegal statute. Many will pay more for vehicle insurance than for housing rents.

If this legislation had upset the wealthy minority of Nevadans, a court injunction would be slapped on the DMV and this issue would be dragged through the Supreme Court. Meantime, we, who can't afford to fight the inflationary incompetence of national oligarchies, we are caught between the devil (a police-state) and the deep blue sea (inflation). And, despite recent and future improvements in traffic congestion, which lessens liability factors, many of us will be

unfairly forced off of our roads. Why must taxpayers hire lawyers to protect them from their legislators?

What's next? Will the legislature mandate that Nevadans must eat at fast-food chains or be prohibited from eating? That's genocide! It's very close. MANDATORY ENTERPRISE IS NO LONGER FREE ENTERPRISE! Insurance for private property must be sought voluntarily, not with reluctant compliance. The amount of coverage acquired is privileged, PRIVATE, information — protected by the National Privacy Act.

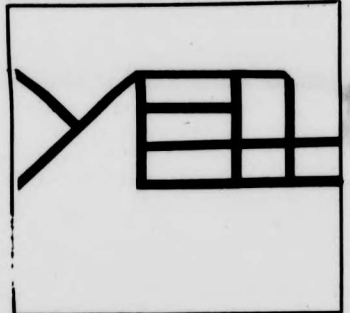
Leonard Stark

Global

Dear Editor:

The kinds of letters sent and replies received by various kinds of people who live at various points in the Global Adventure would likely be more than mildly interesting as we move towards Thanksgiving and the most significant of holidays here in Las Vegas. A survey of the ways in which fellow Americans celebrate these milestones in our lives would

Continued on Page 3



The Yell

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The YELL is published weekly by CSUN Publications, 4505 Maryland Parkway, Las Vegas, Nevada 89154. Main offices are located on the third floor of the Moyer Student Union Building, telephone (702) 739-3478, 739-3889 or 739-3878.

Opinions expressed in the YELL do not necessarily reflect the views of the Consolidated Students, faculty or staff of the University of Nevada, Las Vegas, or the Board of Regents, University of Nevada System. Subscription rate: \$10 per year within the continental United States.

The YELL is a non-profit organization, and is mailed through Permit No. 200, Las Vegas, Nevada.

The YELL is represented for national advertising, although not exclusively, by CASS Student Advertising, Inc., 4001 West Devon Avenue, Chicago, Illinois 60646, and by the National Educational Advertising Service, Inc., 360 Lexington Avenue, New York, New York 10017.

CSUN Hotline

compiled by CSUN Vice-President Lise L. Wyman

Dorothy Halpin is a University College senator who is presently a member of the Academic Vice President Search and Screening Committee.

The following is Halpin's explanation of the duties of this type of committee:

"The members are at the present time going through applications for the academic vice-president. Our object is to 'screen out' the unqualified candidates that do not have the administrative, budget or experience in a large and growing university like our own, along with other qualifications. Recommendations of candidates are then given to the president of the university."

Search committees assist university presidents by helping to screen out unqualified candidates, allowing a president to present his/her choice to the Board of Regents after his screening process.

Halpin said the committee anticipates around 150 applications for the UNLV post, with applicants from both large and small universities.

"During the meetings, we discuss our decisions resulting from the reviewing of the applications. Standards and qualifications for the vice-president were obtained through discussion within the committee, and meeting with deans and the university president."

KJON Off the Air

KJON, UNLV's closed circuit radio station, went off the air last Wednesday, but should be heard again in the student union next week.

Student station manager Bill Saxton said the problem keeping music off the air is in the system that broadcasts KJON and com-

mmercial stations throughout the union.

KJON's equipment is not damaged, Saxton said, and the station is waiting for their engineer to return later this week to repair the student union relaying equipment and get KJON back into UNLV students' ears.



Iranian Seminar on Campus

photo by John Gurzinski

Letters To The Editor

continued from page 2

most assuredly show us clearly why some people get VERY homesick and why they shed tears. There is no reason for anyone in any community to be forlorn and despairing while others are enjoying fun and congeniality. Sometimes, I feel sure, that many individuals do not approach some lonely soul with whom they can share tales, have a drink toasting someone or other, and especially those who are opting for a better world.

This is my personal handshake to many I have known and some I likely will meet during the eventful days approaching, no matter where they come from. For all of us, let us hurry a little less. After all, each in his own way contributes what they feel in their hearts will lessen the Universal dilemma. True charity DOES begin right here at home.

Dorice S. Sager

Bucky

Dear Editor:

Through the course of years, I have covered (as a reporter) the legislature, the capital, educational and political maneuverings. Yet never have I seen such a combination of these latter two than with the Board of Regents. The 12 gods on Mount Olympus who rule and reign over every university student in Nevada.

Zeus (Mr. "Chairman" Cashell) and his partner-in-crime Hera (Mr. Jack McBride) have in this segment of the Board's history proven to us residents of the state that "Yes, Virginia, there is a boogey-man." (not only one, but two) Together, they have successfully wielded a samurai sword no one has yet seen in previous administrations.

The oft-heard statement "You'd better vote on my issue or I won't vote on yours" is mere pittance next to the guttural bally-

hoo that goes on at every regents' meeting where an important issue is at hand.

Case in point: The proposed law school in Nevada (I say Nevada, not Las Vegas, or Reno). Yes Virginia, there is still hashing — and re-hashing — to be done on this subject. At one point in an open discussion of the issue, Mr. McBride (Hera) told Regent James "Bucky" Buchanan that he (Buchanan) would never get his "damn" law school if McBride had his way. (I remember the YELL issue calling the BOR "junior high school kids." I love seeing young reporters so kindly accurate.)

"Bucky," as I have seen him do in many instances, stood his ground. But not in the defeatist corner McBride has. Rather, he continually has supported a law school in the manner that Atlas himself would have admired — because, if not the world on his shoulders, McBride and Cashell have at least been thorns in his side. Bucky, a lawyer himself, seems to represent a variety of viewpoints in an eclectic manner of speaking. Although some in the state may detest his politics, his performance as a regent (and in particular as a lawyer in support of a law school) has been much more than admirable.

It reminds me of David against the close-mindedness of Goliath. And all of the small, private grievances that should be kept private, have shown up in these few Board of Regents members' performances. Fine, just fine, but not at the expense of Nevada's university students.

Thank God somebody is able to think objectively where education is concerned. And Bucky Buchanan has done this on behalf of, and in assistance with, the students.

Now, all I want to see of the elite Zeus and Hera is the looks on their faces when somebody finally gets through to them that the most expensive thing in the world is a closed mind.

Nikki Xiros

YELL Good

Dear Editor:

I am a sophomore at UNLV and I just transferred from a university on the east coast. I plan to major in communications and have recently been doing some research as to ways of getting involved in TV, radio and newspapers . . . outlets that are some way affiliated with student interest.

Your student newspaper has inspired me with its vast variety of articles and features. I enjoy reading it, and I do feel very sad when I think of my own college newspaper that had to be dissolved due to lack of funding.

I am certainly happy to attend a university that not only has such a well-written newspaper, but am also glad to see that its diversity of articles appeal to such a large variety of readers.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Paulette St. Claire

Disneyland

Dear Editor:

In the Nov. 29 edition of the YELL this year, there was an article entitled "In The Magic Kingdom?" which was found in the View section. In it, author Lisa Riley critiqued Disneyland and the magic involved therein.

One problem brought up was waiting in long lines to experience a ride lasting only a few minutes. This was partially a result of her going on Thanksgiving weekend, along with the population of California. Long lines are only to be expected. In addition to this, the lines are not just to experience a short ride. Anyone can do this at any amusement park. Disneyland offers new experiences that cannot be felt anywhere else (except in Disney World). The thrill of watching birds and bears sing, going through avalanches and flash

floods on a runaway train, flying through space, and even reliving a speech given by Abraham Lincoln.

This truly is magic for all people, young and old. One cannot lose this by being "sophisticated," it is just a matter of taking things for what they seem to be. In other words, relaxing and letting go.

Another complaint was the advertisements on various rides and attractions. It is these companies which sponsor parts of the park and help make it what it is. Companies such as Sunkist, Good-year, Kikkoman and many more pay for these rides, and if it were not for them, Disneyland might not be existing.

There is more joy and happiness being emitted from Disneyland than the entire world can feel in one day. Inside there exists no problems in Iran, no presidential scandals, and no reminders that our world is going to pieces. It is a part of America, and will live forever. That is where it justly became named "The Happiest Place on Earth!"

Michael Greenblatt

Nazi

Dear Editor:

Likely many of us were dismayed to learn of the scene depicted in the last issue that involved the presence on campus of someone wearing the swastika. Likely a woman who lives here in Las Vegas would have known what to do. At the age of about 10 she shot and killed two OSS men with no assistance, then grew up to be a lion tamer.

If this individual was connected with such a group, if it had been possible to take him into custody for questioning the why of his dress and the reason for it might have short-circuited any activity of wide scope and destructive to our area. Very often we need to use both hindsight and foresight.

In any case I do hope that any such barbarians can be plac'd in the captivity that they fully deserve. Hitler is dead! Thank God! Is there another one?

Dorice S. Sager

Dear Readers:

Due to holiday press deadlines, CSUN Senate Meets and Senate Log will not appear in this week's edition of the YELL.

Next week in Senate Log, CSUN senator Rick Oshinski will keep you informed on what happened in this week's senate meeting, as well as the events of next week's senate meeting.

Remember, if you would like to see a Senate meeting for yourself and observe your student representatives in action, Senate meetings are held at 4 pm each Tuesday in one of the lounges on the second floor of the student union.

Look for a holiday present in next week's YELL!

No, we are going to publish. Lack of an issue is not the type of present we were thinking of.

Rather, we will feature a special humor pullout guaranteed to keep you laughing as a diversion to finals and the like.

If you would like to submit anything for consideration for publication in this special section (tentatively entitled "The YELL") bring it up to the YELL office, third floor of the student union.

We will consider satire on anything and everything, within reasonable limits of good taste of course, and anything humorous. So if you think you've got funny ideas rolling around in your head, put them to paper and you too can ruin your reputation forever by having a byline published in the YELL's special humor pullout section!

Submit today while the rates are low.

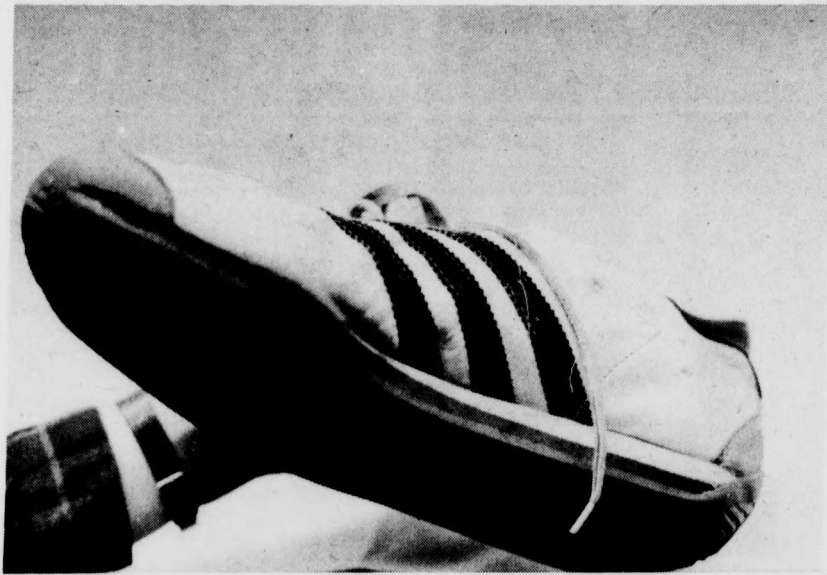


photo by John Gurzinski



photo by John Gurzinski

-The flat sole running shoes are usually lighter and more durable-

-Waffles or nubbys are generally more shock absorbing, a little heavier and less durable-

Running Shoes: How To Buy Them

by Ken Harris

Editor's note: To run or not to run: That is the question millions of Americans are pondering today, and a good percentage of them are answering "yes."

The benefits that can be derived from running are, for the most part, practical knowledge nowadays. This article will not bother to elaborate further on those benefits, but will instead deal with one of the more important aspects of running — the runner's shoes.

Make Sure

Before I talk about the hows and so forth of the running shoe, a word of financial caution:

Although running properly is of utmost importance, don't go out and invest until you have a pretty good idea that running is for you.

Too many folks buy equipment before they're sure they can live with their newfound sport. That equipment (in this case, running shoes) shortly thereafter ends up stuffed away under the bed, or in the closet, as a lasting testimonial to mental fickleness and physical inactivity. It was also an unnecessary drain on the finances.

The alternative? — If you're just beginning, run in whatever's on hand — or foot. Use those old K-Mart specials, the deck, or the tennis shoes. Just be forewarned that those types offer little support; consequently, you would be well advised to run on surfaces that require less support. (Grass, sand or UNLV's track will do fine.) Stay clear of asphalt with those cheapos though — running on the

Philosophy Of Death

Wednesday, Dec. 12, from 1-2:30 pm, a Philosophy department colloquium will be held in Humanities room 216.

Thomas Tominaga will speak on "Wittgenstein's Philosophy of Death and Problem of Language and Communication." All interested people are invited to attend.

blacktop demands support they just don't offer.

If you find you like running, or at least can tolerate it, get ready to invest in the proper gear. Now that you're sure, forget about trying to save a few bucks and prepare to spend \$20-\$40. Unlike other sports, in running the shoes are the only real cash outlay you'll need to make. Save your feet and legs — not your money.

Why

Today's running shoe is designed to evenly distribute contact pressures throughout the foot so as not to overload or put strain on any particular area. Unlike a sprinter's shoe, which has a narrow sole, the jogging shoe's sole actually extends outward past the upper body of the shoe itself.

It's built with the heel-toe runner in mind. (That's what "everybody" is doing these days, joggers anyway.)

A good shoe can take the pressures the feet, legs and back would normally absorb.

Now, all this is not to say you will never get sore muscles or bones if you run in the proper shoe. It is to say, however, that the likelihood of damage occurring will be greatly reduced if you do so.

Types

Runners today know two basic types of shoes:

1. **The Waffle** (also known as the nubby).

The waffle is the latest runner's revelation. The nubs on the bottom of the sole are supposedly the best thing going on in shock absorption, and foot cushioning. This is generally true. "Waffles" are also super for running in grass and over rugged terrain, because they render excellent traction.

They do, however, tend to wear quicker than the herringbone and are also usually a little heavier.

2. **The Herringbone**—Like the waffle, the herringbone too has an extended sole designed for heel-toe weight distribution.

Unlike the waffle, they have no nubs on the sole — they're flat with some type of inlaid sole design (usually a crisscross or z shape) for traction.

While usually considered to have a little less shock absorbing capability than the waffle they are certainly adequate.

Herringbones are, again as a generality, lighter than waffle types and usually more durable.

Either of the above categories is acceptable. I personally have run in both and do find the generalities listed to hold true.

Besides That

The Fit - Keep in mind that there is no one shoe right for everybody. Different shoes fit different types of feet. As a rule, European-made shoes (Adidas, Puma, etc.) tend to be narrower than American-made shoes like nikes.

While you don't need to buy shoes like your mother used to put you in (you know, where you left some room for growing), you don't want the toe flush against the shoe either. That will rub while you run and cause trouble.

Go with what feels good to you in the sole design you've selected.

Durability - Las Vegas' 1979 Mini-Marathon winner Tom Wysocki goes through one pair of shoes each week. He runs 18 miles a day.

I personally run three to four daily and I've been in my current foot-covers for more than three months. They're herringbones.

It all depends on how much you

run and how you run. Never fear, though, if you buy a quality shoe you will get your money's worth.

Stay off the courts—Today's running shoe is designed for just that — running. Stay off the basketball, tennis and racquetball courts with them.

They're built to handle pressures from the rear of the shoe to the front. They are not built to handle the side to side pressures you'll put on them if you use them for the types of sports mentioned above.

You could actually rip their construction or worse yet rip your ankle trying to make a sudden stop on their elevated sole.

Kocky Ken King of
KEG BEER **7**
days

all brands speedy home delivery
ice cold to your door...

huge selection of home dispensers

co2 • tap cleaning conversion kits • picnic
equipment rentals

HOME BAR SUPPLY
OF LAS VEGAS

386-5823

2023 E Charleston (next to
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5%

discount to students with a valid ID
and no rental fees for your 1st day.

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STUDENT DISCOUNT WITH
A STUDENT I.D.

VIEW

ENTERTAINMENT, FEATURES AND MORE!

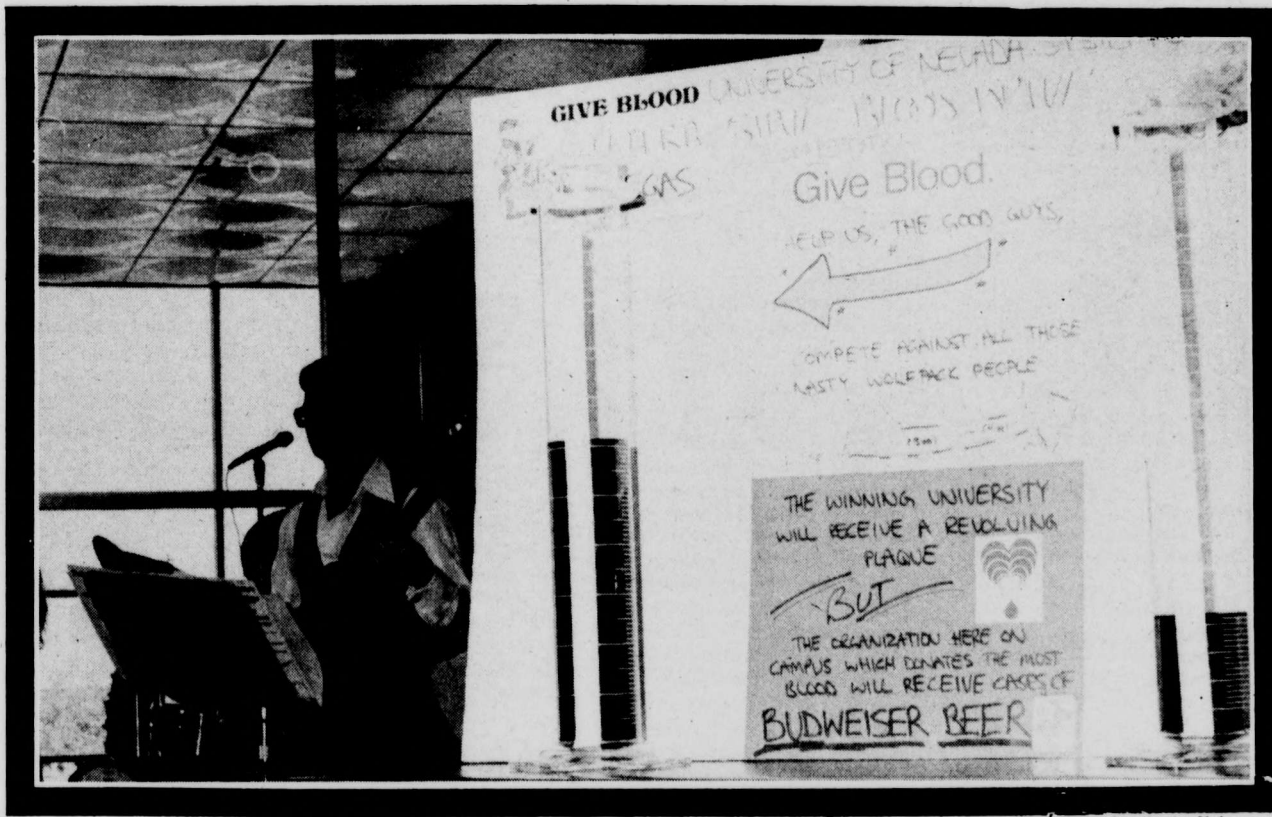


photo by Craig Erlanger

Giving Blood--Again

by Kelly Campbell

There I stood once again, looking into the student union ballroom, wondering whether or not to donate blood.

I said to myself, "You have to do it, so let's get it over with."

I walked in, took a deep breath, and stood waiting for an empty chair at the sign-up table.

"Have you ever donated blood?"

"Yes, I've donated before."

I quickly responded to the man's question, much to my surprise. I answered all the questions, and soon my information sheet was ready to go. I was handed a balloon that read "KEEP IT PUMPING UNLV," and instructed to take a seat while waiting for my name to be called.

As I sat against the wall, I noticed a man, in a suit, working with some pints of blood. I asked a nearby nurse who the man was, and she said, "Kenneth Reed. He's director of th . . ."

I didn't wait for her to finish; I was halfway across the room in a flash.

You see, I wrote a story detailing my previous attempt at donating blood, and Mr. Reed did not take it too well — he wrote a rebuttal-type letter to the YELL about it.

I said to him, "Hi, I'm Kelly Campbell from the YELL," and stuck my hand out. He shook it and said "Hi."

I couldn't decipher the first expression on his face. Yet there was a hint of surprise in his voice when he responded, saying that we finally got to meet face-to-face.

I mentioned I would be writing another story, and, of course, I would be donating a pint (my good deed for the day). He said he hoped everything went all right this time (the story I wrote last time drew a queasy picture of donating blood).

I hoped so, too.

I went back to my chair, played with my balloon and wondered if I really should have missed class for

this. I must have been practicing Spanish in my head, because I didn't hear anyone call my name — one of the assistants finally came over and got me. The name engraved in her tag was "Deir," and Deir proceeded to ask me more questions:

"Have you had your ears pierced within the last six months?" "No."

"Have you had major surgery within the last two to six weeks?" "No."

"Do you have a heart disease?" "No."

"Are you or have you been pregnant within the last two to six weeks?" "No."

"Did you eat today?" "Yes."

I qualified.

Luckily, Dave Levins called my name just as Deir pricked my finger, and that helped reduce the quick pain. My blood pressure turned out to be normal, as did my pulse and temperature. Reed came over to the table and told Deir to take special care of me.

Deir escorted me over to a right-arm chair, and I said, "Let's do the left arm, okay?" I got into the left-arm chair, crossed my legs and stretched my arm out in anticipation. I looked around — everyone seemed fine.

The cartoons were playing on-stage, entertaining the finished donors. I looked over and saw the

girl who did my right arm last time, and hoped she wouldn't approach me. Deir put the tourniquet on my arm, handed me a piece of rubber to squeeze and rubbed my arm in search of a vein. I kept squeezing that piece of rubber and didn't even feel the needle slide into my arm. I looked down and blood was flowing like crazy.

Belinda Malone and Dave Gist kept my mind pretty well occupied. Reed walked by and inquired how I was doing. I told him I switched arms and was doing fine. He said switching can make a difference.

Deir walked back over and said,

"You're almost done." I could not believe I was only there for a half-hour. After I was finished, I raised my arm above my head and held it there for a couple of seconds while Deir filled me in on what I should and should not do.

"Don't lift anything heavy for the next couple hours. Eat a good meal today. Don't smoke for at least the next 20 minutes. And don't drink any alcohol today." (I did that last time. Oh, wow.) I sat in the chair and waited about five minutes, then walked out of the ballroom and down the stairs.

I am now convinced that my first experience with donating blood was just plain old bad luck.

Dance Aiming For New Fans

by Lisa Riley

"We want to develop an audience for dance in Las Vegas, an audience with a taste for the art," said Carole Rae, director of UNLV's dance program.

The three-year-old degree program is adding a Christmas performance to the repertoire of its performance group, the Contemporary Dance Theatre, as well as several new classes to lure the steadily dwindling number of Las Vegas who haven't yet been exposed personally to dance into experiencing the art.

UNLV's Master Series brought in New York City Ballet stars Patricia McBride and Jean-Pierre Bonnefous and company, who performed ballets choreographed by George Balanchine, to a sold-out audience Tuesday, Dec. 4 in Artemus Ham Hall, indicating that Las Vegas are eager to support an art enjoying new vitalization nationwide due to recent films like *The Turning Point*, focusing on ballet.

The Contemporary Dance Thea-

tre, an outlet for University students and even community members who want to train and perform within a company, has steadily increased the number of their public performances to keep pace with audience demand.

The first year's spring performance was scheduled for and sold out for one night. The next year, two performances were given, and this year, three are planned (including a matinee) as well as adding the special Christmas performance, "Winter Frolics." If audience response is as good to this special performance as it has been to the rest, Rae said it will become a regular event for the Contemporary Dance Theatre.

In keeping with her philosophy of getting new audiences in the habit of attending dance concerts, this evening will feature a wide variety of material. "If you don't like one thing," Rae said the group's motto was, "you'll like something else."

"Winter Frolics" will feature two prize-winning guest disco

continued on page 19



photo by John Gurzinski

On campus

Kelly Campbell

Alger Hiss

The lecture series will conclude the semester with a politically controversial speaker — Alger Hiss.

Hiss will speak Tuesday night, Dec. 11, starting at 8 pm. Students and senior citizens are free with ID and the general public pays \$2 admission.

The lecture will take place in the student union ballroom.

NDT Christmas Special

UNLV's resident ballet company, the Nevada Dance Theater, will present its Christmas Special Dec. 21-23 in UNLV's Judy Bayley Theatre.

The pre-holiday concerts will include a children's performance of "Hansel and Gretel," featuring young dancers from the Academy of Nevada Dance Theater. Another highlight will be the appearance of guest couple Marlene Jones and Bill Lark. The pair will perform the pas de deux from "The Nutcracker" as well as the "Albinon Adagio."

Concert times are 8 p.m. all three days, with 2 p.m. matinees also on Saturday and Sunday. Tickets for the concert go on sale Dec. 17. For further information call 739-3838.

University Folk Dance Club

An exciting new club has been organized on campus — the University Folk Dance Club. It meets every Saturday in the Adaptive Dance Studio of the PE Complex from 3-5 pm. A nominal charge of 50 cents is asked for each session.

Folk dancing is an exciting and beautiful dance form. Everyone interested, come join the dancers any Saturday!

The club's faculty advisor is Gil DeLina, UNLV instructor folk dance.

Art Club Gifts

If you're looking for an unusual or original Christmas gift, check out the UNLV Art Club's annual Christmas arts and crafts sale Friday and Saturday, Dec. 14-15.

The sale will run 10 am-4 pm both days in the UNLV Art Gallery, located in Grant Hall.

Ceramic works by Las Vegas artists Greg Kennedy and Mike McCollum will be featured. According to gallery curator John Kane, there will be plenty of gift items available, including some prints and weavings.

Proceeds from the sale will go to the Art Club to help finance guest artist exhibits and lectures.

Kane advises local artists interested in selling their works to contact him through the art department office, 739-3237.

Slam Bam, Thanks Wham

"Slam bam, thank you WHAM," one student commented during the "hottest concert" of the year. And it was *hot!*

The evening started out with about 10 students and one comedian. The comedian, Glenn Supper, soon had a full crowd, and kept them laughing. Supper, a 25-year-old Californian, comes from the Comedy Store in LA. The crowd never knew what to expect from Supper, with his satirical "sick" comedy — they loved it. He is currently writing his own "sick comedy" TV show.

Next on the agenda was Fantasia, with their versatile musical extravaganza. They are fairly well-known on- and off-campus. Four of the members currently attend UNLV. Fantasia played for two hours and warmed everyone up by keeping them dancing. Although the group's future appearances are tentative, they will be back at UNLV.

The final act of the evening was WHAM. They kept everyone getting down until the wee hours of the morning. WHAM played everything from "Makin' It" to "Instant Replay," and they even sounded like the original artists. They played mellow music too, like Teddy Pendergrass' "Turn Off the Lights," and they went back in time with Smokey Robinson and the Miracles' "Going to a Go-Go." WHAM does not consider itself a disco band — it is a dance/funk party band. If you missed WHAM, you can catch them over at the Hilton hotel-casino through New Year's Eve. WHAM will be playing in the Casino Lounge from 9:35 pm to 3:15 am nightly.

If you missed the concert Friday night, you *really* missed out on a partying good time!

Alpha Kappa Psi

Attention hotel and business students:

Have you been looking for a way to complement your studies? Have you wished you could be more professional, more involved with the business community?

Come hear how to feel like a million — come hear about Alpha Kappa Psi coed professional business fraternity.

We will be hosting a wine and cheese get-together to meet with all interested hotel and business students.

Join us in the student union, room 203, Dec. 12, from 2-4 pm.

It could be the best thing that ever happened to you at UNLV!

Anti-Woodyism

Once in a lifetime there comes a magazine which effectively dulls the senses of the average individual, a magazine written by misguided lunatics who sincerely believe that every inspiration which visits their brains is worthy of being proclaimed and printed, a magazine which is to literature what masturbation is to sex, but a magazine worth reading nevertheless. So if you are disillusioned and you like satire, you could do worse than read *Anti-Woodyism*.

Have you ever been to a limnological seminar? You will have your chance this Friday, Dec. 7, at 12:30 pm. Theron G. Miller, a research associate here at UNLV, will be speaking on environmental factors influencing the benthic community of the Colorado River below Hoover Dam. Miller will make his presentation in White Hall room 105.

Comedy Toons

It seems that the E&P Board *always* saves the best for last. Well . . . they've done it again! This Friday night, Dec. 7, from 9 to 11 pm you can enjoy the musical talents of the "Toons." The Toons will surprise you with their satirical comedy-type music. You won't want to miss this one. The Toons will be upstairs in the MSU. Admission is \$1, and if you happen to be wearing a T-shirt from your organization, you get in FREE.

More Blood From UNLV

Another blood drive has come and gone, leaving about 288 students with one less pint of blood in their bodies (temporarily). This was the largest blood drive UNLV has had since Feb. 21-22, 1978 (206 pints). The drive was held in the student union ballroom: Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 28-29. The total for Wednesday was 148 pints, and Thursday's tally was 138. Two people went to the Blood Center and pledged UNLV, making the grand total 288 pints. This drive was in competition with UN-Reno for the plaque, and the Reno students didn't do so hot. Their three-day total was 188, and they only expected 50 more pints for day number four. Their four-day overall total was not available at presstime.

The organization that donated the most pints was the Hotel Association, with Sigma Nu and the Dorm pulling up in a tie for second place. Hotel won four cases of Budweiser beer.

The drive was a success, and Nevada Blood Services Director Kenneth Reed was there to make sure everything went smoothly. The PRSSA and the F&P Board did an excellent promotion job.

Thanks to everyone who helped with the drive, to those 288 students who donated, and to the 36 who unsuccessfully tried!

Honor Society Scholarship

The UNLV chapter of Phi Kappa Phi Honor Society has established a new \$500 scholarship. This award will be made to the incoming senior whose grade point average is the highest among those elected to Phi Kappa Phi membership from the junior class. This student also has the honor of serving as the First Vice President of the UNLV Chapter of Phi Kappa Phi during his or her senior year at the university.

Membership in Phi Kappa Phi is restricted to the better students. Not more than the top 10 percent of the seniors and the top five percent of the juniors in each college can be elected to Phi Kappa Phi.

Senior Crafts Sale

Mark your calendars for Saturday and Sunday, Dec. 8-9, and be sure to come see all the handmade crafts at Clark Towers, 3501 El Conlon, from 9 am until 5 pm. W. Sahara and Valley View, behind the Sahara Mall.

This is the first annual bazaar put on by Senior Citizens Originals. There are no better craftsmen than the senior citizens, and they will be displaying such items as turquoise and silver, macrame, crochet, weaving, copper enameling, paintings and much more. A food booth will be set up and you also can take advantage of the white elephant booth.

For more information call Sydel Pearson at 386-6454.

Why Galaxies?

by Suzan DiBella

The UNLV Physics department, in cooperation with the Astronomical Society of Southern Nevada, ASSN, will be hosting a lecture by Dr. Charles Peterson, from the University of Missouri, entitled "Why Look at Galaxies?". This lecture and a meeting of the ASSN will be held in White Hall auditorium Dec. 11 at 8 pm.

Dr. Peterson is a specialist in the study of the visible properties of these star systems, and will be going directly to Kitt Peak Nation-

Temporary assistance for women, the Women's Crisis Shelter, a short-term emergency residence that houses battered women and their children, wishes to congratulate the Family Abuse Center in their recent opening. With the shortage of facilities in the Las Vegas area for victims of domestic violence, it is a pleasure to see a sister shelter come into existence. We at the Women's Crisis Shelter wish you good luck!

Last Event

The semester is drawing to a close, and the E&P Board is finishing it up with some good entertainment. Tony Capelli will be in the Union Station Wed., Dec. 12, from 11:30 am to 1:30 pm. Capelli sings and plays guitar. This is the last noontime event of the fall semester, so eat and enjoy the sounds!

Observatory in Tucson after his brief stay in Las Vegas to further his research in this area.

He will also present a physics seminar earlier in the day on the "Kinematics of Barred Galaxies" in White Hall room 105 at 3:30 pm. The evening lecture will be followed by an observing session on the patio of the Chemistry building. UNLV's 10" Celestron telescope will be available for use in viewing at that time.

All students interested in the lecture, the ASSN or astronomy in general are welcome to attend.

Campus Paperback Bestsellers

1. **Chesapeake**, by James Michener. (Fawcett, \$3.95.) Multi-family saga along Maryland's Eastern Shore: fiction.
2. **A Distant Mirror**, by Barbara W. Tuchman. (Ballantine, \$6.95.) Europe in the 14th century.
3. **The Far Pavilions**, by M. M. Kaye. (Bantam, \$2.95.) High adventure and love in the Himalayas: fiction.
4. **In Search of History**, by Theodore H. White. (Warner, \$5.95.) Memoirs of a journalist.
5. **Mommie Dearest**, by Christina Crawford. (Berkley, \$2.75.) Life with mother: Joan Crawford.
6. **The World According to Garp**, by John Irving. (Pocket, \$2.75.) Hilarious adventures of a son of a famous mother.
7. **Evergreen**, by Belva Plain. (Dell, \$2.75.) Jewish immigrant woman's climb from poverty on lower Manhattan.
8. **The Thorn Birds**, by Colleen McCullough. (Avon, \$2.50.) Australian family saga: fiction.
9. **Scruples**, by Judith Krantz. (Warner, \$2.75.) Rags to riches in the fashion world: fiction.
10. **Wifey**, by Judy Blume. (Pocket, \$2.50.) Housewife's experiences on road to emotional maturity: fiction.

Compiled by *The Chronicle of Higher Education* from information supplied by college stores throughout the country, December 3, 1979.

New & Recommended

Careers Tomorrow, by Gene R. Hawes. (NAL/Plume, \$4.95.) Growth opportunities in the job market.

Jack's Book: an Oral Biography of Jack Kerouac. (Penguin, \$3.95.) Story of the "King of the Beats."

People of the Lake, by Richard E. Leakey. (Avon, \$2.75.) Mankind and its beginnings.

Association of American Publishers

Chamber's Second Tale

by Suzan DiBella

The Las Vegas Chamber Players performed their second concert of the season Nov. 28 at 8 pm to a near-full house at the Charleston Heights Arts Center.

The performance was highlighted by the combined musical and dramatic presentation of Igor Stravinsky's *The Soldier's Tale*, conducted by Virko Baley, with dramatic direction by Jerry Crawford of the UNLV Theater Arts department.

The narrator of *The Soldier's Tale*, played by Robert Dixon, delivered lines describing the scenario from an omnipotent viewpoint: During the first World War, a soldier, played by Jack McCallum, is coaxed by the Devil, played by Dr. Paul Harris (substituting for the ailing Joshua Abbey) to sell his violin, obviously symbolizing his soul. Music, like the soul, separates man from beast, and although the soldier briefly gains the love of a beautiful princess, portrayed by Julie Tjaden, his fall is imminent. The Devil eventually forces him from her arms, and screams, "I won!" with an absolutely sinister laugh.

The only difficulty noted in the dramatic performances was Dr. Harris' apparent lack of familiarity with the material — he was clearly reading from a stack of papers. Evidently his substitution was a last-minute effort. His final line was, however, very powerful and well-delivered, creating the sense of inescapable doom the author must have intended.

Tjaden was perfectly cast for the part of the princess; her delicate grace onstage equaled her dancing ability.

The musicians performed quite well, with Felix Viscuglia on clarinet, Walter Blanton on trum-

pet, Norman Freeman on violin, Yoshi Ishikawa on bassoon, Kenneth Hanlon on trombone, Richard Straub on contrabass and Dean Applemen on percussion.

All played with their usual mastery, with the exception of violinist Freeman, who seemed to be having some rhythmical problems. These problems were more

evident in the earlier performance of Mozart's *Sonata in C Major*, when Freeman and Baley played violin and piano respectively without accompaniment.

Three contemporary pieces were performed in the first half of the concert, preceding *The Soldier's Tale*. The first, *Trio*, by Valentin Silvestrov and the se-

cond, *The Jurassic Bird* by Virko Baley, were unusual in that they are not based on any traditional harmony. The somewhat abrupt arrangement and execution of notes is not what one's ear might expect to hear.

It was a unique evening with the Chamber Players. The combina-

tion of drama and music was pleasant, although the performances seemed a little unpolished.

The musical aspect of the performance was somewhat unconventional, and perhaps with some increased exposure, even the musical novice could come to appreciate it.

Chorus, Orchestra Holiday Music

Christmas and music — the two have complemented each other for hundreds of years.

This Sunday (Dec. 9) UNLV's University Chorus, 70 voices strong, will join talents with the University Musical Society Orchestra for an afternoon of holiday music.

The 2 p.m. concert is free, made

possible in part by a grant from the Music Performance Trust Fund with the cooperation of Musicians Local 369. The concert will be in UNLV's Artemus Ham Hall.

To open the "Christmas Vespers" concert, choral director Dr. Douglas Peterson has selected Vaughan William's "Magnificat." Peterson explains, "The piece was written and first per-

formed in England in 1932, and although it isn't suited to liturgical use, it is rich with religious exaltation and human feeling."

Joseph Haydn's "Theresienmesse" or "Theresa Mass" is also on the program. One of six masses commissioned by Prince Niclaus II, the work was first performed in 1799 and is strong both chorally

and symphonically, according to Peterson.

Featured soloists for the program will be Helen Maynard, Rebecca Martindale, Pat Singleton, Peter Parilla, Peter Bugel, Elane Fox, Traci Morrison, Murphy Box, Miriam Tardibuono and Rena David.

For more info, call 739-3332.

Urban Solo

Pianist Carol Urban, a frequent performer with the Las Vegas Chamber Players, will present a solo recital in UNLV's Artemus Ham Concert Hall tonight (Thursday, Dec. 6) at 8 p.m.

The performance is free to the public and is made possible in part through grants from the National Endowment for the Arts and the Nevada State Council on the Arts.

Urban, a UNLV-music instructor, has soloed with several music ensembles, most recently the Las Vegas Chamber Symphony. Her musical background includes performances with the Florida Symphony and Chamber Orchestra, the Huntsville and Mobile, Alabama Symphonies and the Tallahassee Symphony.

For her recital tonight, Urban will perform Beethoven's "Sonata in A flat Major," Op. 110; Chopin's "Ballade No. 4 in F minor" as well as other selections from the Baroque, classical, romantic and impressionist periods.

Urban earned her bachelor's and master's degrees from Florida State University. She is currently working on completing her doctoral studies.

For more information about the concert call 739-3332.

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Coming For Christmas.

Play Welcomes Holiday Season

In religious history, the celebration of Twelfth Night, or Epiphany, marked the revelation of the Christ Child to the three magi.

To William Shakespeare, that holiday provided a background for one of his finest romantic comedies, *Twelfth Night*, which will be staged Dec. 6-16 in UNLV's Judy Bayley Theatre.

"It's a perfect way for us to welcome the holiday season," said director Jerry Crawford, who has chosen "a Fantasy Island romance midst a fabric charade" for his theme.

And romance, in the way only Shakespeare could create it, is the subject of the play. Crawford explains: "The basic story revolves around mistaken identities. Viola masquerades as a male servant assigned by Duke Orsino to woo the lovely Olivia for her master. But as Shakespeare would have it, Olivia, thinking Viola is a man, falls in love with him/her. And so the mess and the fun and poetry begins."

Theatregoers will find themselves transported to a Renaissance fantasy world, complete with rich costuming, Renaissance music and a huge medieval tapestry. The tapestry not only serves as the scenic background but actually flows from background into a carpet for the stage.

Scene designer Joe Falzetta has relied on the fabric charade theme to help create his tapestry.

"I wanted the overall texture to appear rich without overshadowing costumes," Falzetta explained. "After consulting with costume designer Pat Crawford to coordinate colors and fabrics I came up with my design."

His design combines a wine and forest green color scheme on a navy blue background, with the entire piece measuring about 38 by 28 feet. A large canopy is used for court scenes and in true Shakespearean form, actual hardware scenery is simple, consisting only of two galleries and a platform.

Renaissance music for the play will be provided by UNLV's Collegium Musicum, under the direction of Dr. Isabelle Emerson and Richard Soule. Shakespeare himself wrote several songs for the play and used the music of his contemporaries as accompaniment. Dr. Emerson, a musicologist, has researched the background for those songs and has recreated the rich musical embellishment for

the play.

Crawford has trimmed the work to run just longer than two hours, "a palatable length for theatregoers." He has also assembled what he feels is a top-caliber cast

for the production with a good mixture of both acting newcomers and veterans.

Pamela Monakee, in her first UNLV acting role, plays Viola, while freshman Tim Kent plays her twin brother Sebastain. Emily Peden, a professional actress who now resides in Vegas, stars as Olivia. Vic Vallaro, another acting pro and well-known face in local theater productions, is cast as the rejected steward Malvolio.

Two of Shakespeare's most famous clowns, Sir Toby Belch and Fest "the fool," are played by UNLV theater arts professor Larry Kuhl and student Linda Kizzia, respectively.

The play will run Thursdays through Sundays (Dec. 6-9, 13-16) in the Bayley Theatre. All performances start at 8 pm, except Dec. 16's, which is a 2 pm matinee.

Admission is \$3.50 for adults, \$1.50 senior citizens and children, with full-time UNLV students admitted free with valid ID. For reservations or info, call the box office, Monday through Saturday, 1-5 pm.



"Twelfth Night" Lady and the Fool

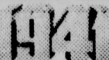
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Wassail Concert Christmas Treat



photo by Nina Garcia

Accompanied by the Collegium Early Music Consort, the UNLV Madrigal singers entered the lobby of Artemus Ham Hall and began the annual Wassail Concert. Singing and playing to an audience of 203 persons, the Collegium Musicum presented a varied

program of Christmas music from the Renaissance Period.

The entire performance was a seldom-heard treat for fans of madrigal and 16th century music. Performing with instruments no longer commonly used, the musicians combined with the singers in

a delightful blend.

An interesting highlight was the singing around the Wassail bowl. As the singers gathered around, the audience followed and helped themselves to the punch. Then all joined in singing favorite Christmas carols.

on the strip

by Lisa Riley

If you miss some of your favorite Strip entertainers when they're on showroom stages, don't worry — you can still catch them on the silver screen!

Many Riviera performers are involved in new movie projects. Dolly Parton, who debuts in Las Vegas next spring at the Riv, is planning her film debut with Jane Fonda and Lily Tomlin in a comedy entitled *9 to 5*, dealing with the lives of working women.

Shirley MacLaine is playing off the dates she had to cancel to film *Consenting Adults* in New England last September. She'll be in the Riviera's Versailles Theatre through Dec. 15.

And few students need reminding that Steve Martin's first film, *The Jerk*, will premiere this month. Another Riviera star, Bernadette Peters, co-stars in the sure-to-be-funny flick.

MGM headliner Mac Davis, who received some excellent reviews for his work in *North Dallas Forty*, has just completed his second major motion picture, *Cheaper to Keep Her*. *North Dallas Forty*, a look inside the world of football, was previewed in the Grand Theatre late last summer for the national media.

And Donna Summer, who herself starred in a movie (last year's *Thank God It's Friday*), opens soon in the MGM Grand's showroom. All Summer fans should watch this column for details.

Film For All?

by Ken Shope

Al Pacino portrays an attorney in Norman Jewison's new film... *And Justice For All*, now playing at the Parkway.

The film is pretty bizarre at times. It is supposed to be a look behind the scenes of the U.S. justice system.

Lawyers seem to generally be held rather low in the public eye; unfortunately, this movie might intensify that sentiment.

Jack Warden plays a judge who is a friend of Pacino's as well as a suicidal maniac. John Forsythe carries out the role of another judge, who is a hard-line, narrow-minded sadist. He is arrested for rape in the film, and asks his enemy Pacino to defend him.

Granted, there are problems in our legal system today, but this film exaggerates them. I have seen many court proceedings myself, and they almost never get out of hand the way they do in

Justice for All.

Pacino spends much of the film ranting about the injustices of our legal system. He tends to overact at times. At one point, he smashes the window of a fellow lawyer's car with his briefcase.

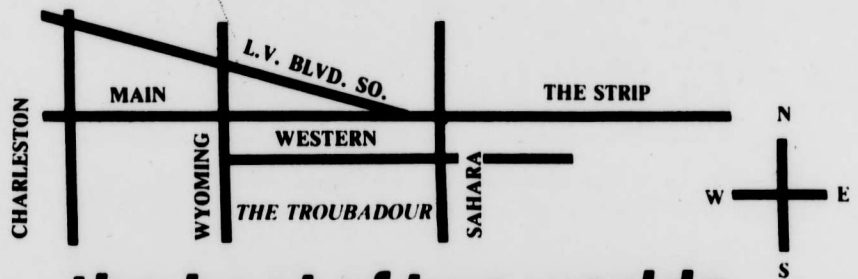
As for Forsythe, his character is even more unbelievable. A cold, hard, evil, sadistic judge like the one he portrays probably wouldn't last three days in real life! (For example, he sentences a man to prison for indecent exposure.)

Despite these problems, the audience appeared to like the film. Audience members laughed at times, and applauded Pacino at times.

I think the movie *could* be worth your time; just don't take it seriously when you watch it. Think of it as a farce, an exaggeration of the problems of the legal system. (Some of the things that happen to defendants in... *And Justice for All* seem worse than the fate of the hero of *Midnight Express*.)

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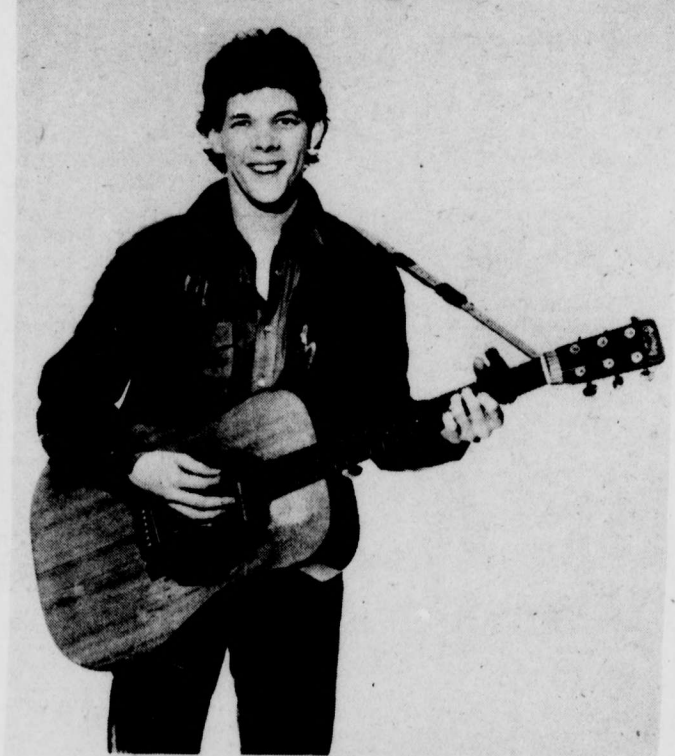
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Steve Forbert

'Jack Rabbit Slim'

by Dennis Berry

Jack Rabbit Slim, Steve Forbert's second LP, has been piling up rave reviews in newspapers and magazines as well as on the radio across the nation.

Why?

Simply because it is unquestionably one of the best albums released this year.

One reviewer compared listening to *Jack Rabbit Slim* to "taking a shower after three hours of basketball on a 90° day."

And the album is refreshing — with the influx of "new wave" music and the over-saturation of disco nowadays, it's great to have an album you can sit down and listen to for a couple of hours without it grating on your nerves.

Two cuts stand out on the album, with a third track almost as good.

The best song on the album is "Say Goodbye to Little Jo," the only piece with a strong rock rhythm.

"Romeo's Tune," the first single released from *Jack Rabbit*

Slim, is the other standout here. The words of this love song should have meaning for everyone.

Forbert sings of love in a very simple and beautiful way in this tune. He sings about looking at stars and the moon together.

"Romeo's Tune" is currently on the Billboard Hot 100 singles chart with a bullet at

"January 23-30, 1978" is the third good song on the album. It relates the tale of Forbert's journey back home to Meridian, Miss., after living in New York.

The rest of the songs also are definitely worth listening to.

Forbert released his first album, *Alive on Arrival*, to critical acclaim in 1978.

Rolling Stone magazine named him as one of the top three new artists of the year.

Now Forbert is gaining public acclaim too and has a good shot at attaining "star" status with *Jack Rabbit Slim*. Buy the album — it will be one of the best ones you could spend your money on these days.

Rebs Whip Pack

288-188

UNLV set a new school record last week by donating 288 pints of blood in the blood drive, held Nov. 28 and 29.

The old record was 206 pints, set Feb. 21-22, 1978. UNLV beat UNR, which had a three-day total of 188 compared to UNLV's two-day total of 288. The revolving blood drive plaque thus remains at UNLV until the next blood drive in February.

Entertainment for the drive featured Russ Martion and his seven-piece band on Wednesday and Tom & Jerry cartoons on Thursday. More than 500 balloons

with the slogan "Keep It Pumping UNLV" were handed out over the two days.

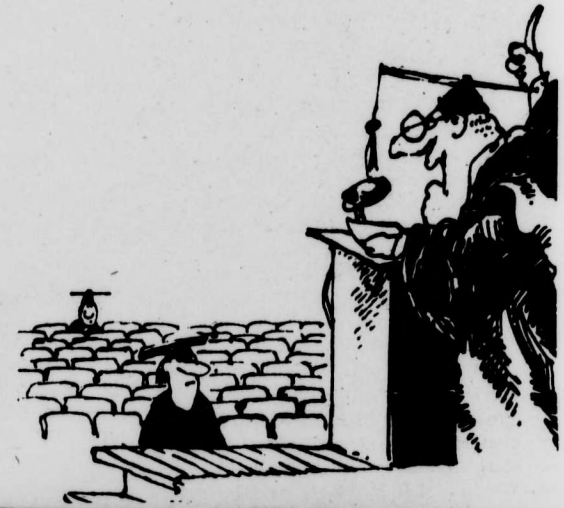
The organization donating the most blood was Hotel Association. Sigma Nu fraternity was second, followed closely by the dorm. Special thanks should go to Craig Lassoff, who communicated with UNR every hour to keep their total count up-to-date and push the spirit of competition.

The PRSSA organization did a fantastic job of publicizing the blood drive on campus. This was definitely the best blood drive UNLV has ever had.

December Graduates

Your Commencement activities will be held at 4:30 p.m. On Saturday, May 17, 1980 at the Convention Center. Be sure the Registrar's Office has your current mailing address at all times so you can receive a letter in March, giving you information about ordering your Cap & Gown and all the other details you'll need to know about commencement.

Also, don't forget to check out career placement. Call 739-3495 for more information.



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at unlv

Minor Sport Wrestles For Major Status

by Chuck Renfro
UNLV Information Office

Wrestling.

Say the word and a lot of people still think of Saturday afternoon showmen like Gorgeous George and the Masked Marvel. A scrappy UNLV coach and his young grapplers are taking down that image with winning seasons and a fight for recognition.

"Wrestling in Las Vegas is still young," said head coach Dennis Finfrock, who spends a lot of time promoting the sport and pinning down booster support. "Professional wrestling is as much a black eye on the sport as anything. Our main problem is educating the public about intercollegiate wrestling."

Recent budget cuts in UNLV's athletic department could put a full-nelson on the three-year-old program, especially when gate receipts are low and Rebel fans are expending their energies on too-banana sports. Although barely out of intramural or club-sport status, the Rebels have played like champions, stacking up 19-2, 18-5 and 17-9 seasons.

"That first year I called them the Dirty Dozen," Finfrock said, comparing his squad to movie characters who comprised an unusual special forces unit during World War II. "Nobody wanted to wrestle in such a small program, so we ended up with kids who never really made it in high school or junior college programs. Very few of them returned because of personal or academic problems," he said.

Nevertheless, the "Dirty Doz-

en" placed fourth in the NCAA regional tournament and helped set the pace for a winning tradition.

"Each year our schedules are doubled in intensity and each season we've upgraded the quality of athletes and the coaching staff."

This year Finfrock pulled off an athletic coup in the world of college wrestling by hiring Mark Churella, a 1980 Olympic hopeful, as his assistant coach.

"Mark's addition to our coaching staff is the single biggest step we've ever taken into major university wrestling," Finfrock said. "He is one of the toughest 163 lb. wrestlers in the world." This is one of only 10 weight classes in wrestling.

"His chances of making the Olympics are great because he is so intense when he trains and competes," Finfrock continued. "Even if he doesn't make it, he adds a whole new dimension to our program."

Churella, a four-time All-American and three-time NCAA champion, graduated from the University of Michigan last spring. In 1977 he was the U.S. Wrestling Federation grand national champion; the same year he also won the Junior World Championships gold medal.

He already has begun the long process of qualifying for a berth on the U.S. Olympic team in Moscow next summer. If he succeeds, it will be his third trip to the Soviet Union representing American teams in wrestling competition.

Finfrock wasted no time in enlisting Churella in his promotional

efforts for the UNLV program. Through an arrangement with Rebel wrestling fan Shamus Brennan of Las Vegas, Churella landed an extra role in an upcoming Alan Carr movie, *Can't Stop the Music*. (Carr has also produced such box-office smashes as *Saturday Night Fever* and *Grease*.)

Slated for June release, the musical story tells how the Village People met and achieved their rise to stardom.

The film also features actress Valerie Perrine and athlete-turned-celebrity Bruce Jenner.

Churella's big moment comes when he and another athlete actually wrestle while The Village People perform their hit single "YMCA." The wrestler's earnings from his appearance in the movie have been donated to the Rebels.

Other promotional projects include giveaways, raffles with prizes donated by boosters, and special events such as "spirit nights" for high school students. Finfrock even gave away his own pair of season tickets to this year's Rebel basketball games.

The head coach is organizing a strong booster group to make up scholarship deficits caused by funding cuts.

Incoming UNLV athletic director Al Negratti recently restricted fund-raising by "minor" sport coaches, saying donations can no longer be used for operational expenses, only for scholarships and recruiting.

"I feel the timing on this decision was crucial and may make things a little hectic, but the most important thing is he (Negratti) is going to work with us and help us

keep our previous commitments." Finfrock commended Negratti on his efforts to upgrade the role of coaches by taking over the "headache of fund-raising."

Meanwhile, the promotional and educational campaign continues with hopes of drawing more spectators to the matches.

Average attendance at matches is 250. "It's sad, and it's hard to be motivated and competitive. You don't just pull your belt in one notch, you have to make a new one."

During one of last year's spirit nights, there were 1,000 fans in the stands.

"We were playing the University of Oklahoma, a perennial power, and won 30-15. Inspiration played a big part in that score."

The 1979-80 season began late last month and continues through Feb. 23, when the Wrestling Rebels face Brigham Young University at home. Home games this month are Dec. 18 against the University of Cincinnati and Dec. 20 with

Northwestern University.

All matches begin at 7:30 pm in the north gym of the PE complex.

Another promotional plus for the Rebs this year will be hosting the NCAA Western Regional Wrestling Tournament Feb. 29-March 1.

With his usual optimism, Finfrock hopes to lure the national finals to UNLV in 1984. National attention and television coverage of the event would definitely put Rebel wrestling on the map.

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Adventure In Australia

You'll be able to land on a glacier, listen to almost-extinct kiwi birds, and look for a real Tasmanian devil on the "Tasmania, Australia and New Zealand Adventure," a class offered Jan. 5-27 through the UNLV division of continuing education.

Dr. Bill Fiero, professor of geology, will lead the non-credit natural science class. Flying to Melbourne, the class will spend three weeks of summer down under.

Outside Melbourne, the group will visit two wildlife sanctuaries, getting acquainted with the birds, beasts and flowers of Australia. In one sanctuary, lyrebirds, koalas and wallabies abound.

"In the other park, the small fairy penguins in their formal attire come up the beach in droves at sundown after spending all day at sea," said Fiero, "and I'll have floodlights so we can really see this spectacle."

Sailing on the "Empress of Australia" across the Bass Strait

to northern Tasmania, smallest and least populated of the Australian states, the class will enter a mild New England-like summer with colorful breeding birds and a abundance of flowers.

By driving to almost all of Tasmania's national parks and visiting some areas which have never been explored because the only access is by boat, Fiero says the group will enjoy "Tassie's tremendous collection of unique plants, animals and geology."

"Australia has developed a unique flora and fauna by virtue of its separation from the other continents; and Tasmania, isolated from Australia, has developed even odder variants," Fiero said.

Flying on to New Zealand, the group will encounter entirely different types of geology and botany.

On a three-day houseboat cruise of Doubtful Sound, a steep-walled, glacier-carved fiord seldom seen by outsiders, the class will observe fur seals, penguins and kiwis. The sound was named by Captain Cook, who was doubtful whether,

if he sailed into the sound, he could sail out again.

On the last trip to the Sound, the class was startled awake by a loud "screech, crash, thump" over the boat, according to Fiero. Investigation revealed it was only a "cheeky Kea" parrot who got tangled in the houseboat's radio antenna when he tried to steal the fish bait.

Exploring Mount Cook National Park, heart of the New Zealand Alps, the class will walk in alpine meadows, make a circle tour of the alps by ski plane, and land on a glacier.

"The New Zealand Alps are heavily glaciated, with sheer cliffs and towering spires cut by one of the world's largest fault zones, and are among the most rugged and beautiful mountains on earth," Fiero said.

The class will be quite small to allow for maximum flexibility. There will be many short walks, but no strenuous hikes.

To register, call the division of continuing education at 739-3394, or come by Frazier Hall room 109.

The Poetry Of Adrienne Rich

The poetry of Adrienne Rich will be featured at the next poetry reading at the University Center for Religion and Life.

Anne Sexton's poetry was read and discussed on Oct. 29. It was

the first in this year's series of poetry readings.

The second evening of poetry, to be held Monday, Dec. 10, is entitled "Participation Poetry Reading." Each person attending

the reading is encouraged to bring two or three poems by Adrienne Rich to read to the group. Biographical information will also be presented, and the themes of Rich's work will be explored.

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Learning Resource Center Can Help You

by Mark Hughes
UNLV Information Office

The elevator doors opened slowly on the third floor of the Humanities Building, revealing a 52-year-old woman near desperation.

"Help! Help!" she screamed, loudly enough to rattle the plaster. Counselors from the Learning Resource Center came running to her aid.

"Nobody took it as a joke," said Ms. Helen Sullivan, recalling the incident from last fall. "I really did need help, and I was nervous.

It had been 32 years since I had graduated from high school."

Ms. Sullivan, a full-time waitress at the Tropicana Hotel show-room, is one of the hundreds of Clark County residents returning

to school in her later years. She's not after a diploma or even a better job. She is here for what she calls self-improvement.

"I read some advertisements in the newspaper about continuing your education at UNLV, and said 'why not.' But I discovered to my horror that my English class was

way beyond me. I couldn't tell a verb from an adjective."

It took Ms. Sullivan less than a day on campus to issue her now-legendary shout for assistance. Charlotte Boyle, director of the Learning Resource Center, remembers the occasion.

"She was like many students who have been away from school for a long time — she was scared to death," Boyle said. "But she had the courage to ask us for help."

The center outlined a study program for Ms. Sullivan, which called for tutoring three times a week immediately following each English class. Boyle even took her on a personal tour of the campus library to explain such foreign-sounding terms as bibliography and microfiche. She brushed up on grammar and discovered how to write a term paper.

Ms. Sullivan eventually passed her English course with an A. She's back in the classroom this semester and swears she'll be taking university classes forever.

"What made Ms. Sullivan just like thousands of other students was her need for individualized attention," Boyle said. "We give it to older people and to teenagers, in fact to anyone who needs a boost."

To accomplish this goal, the Learning Resource Center em-

ploys about 70 part-time tutors each semester, who assist an average of 600 UNLV students annually. That adds up to nearly 5,000 hours of tutoring time.

"We're not just here for those students in trouble, either," Boyle said. "We get many students who simply wish to excel in their coursework."

The center not only offers tutoring in such subjects as mathematics, English, accounting and music, it also supplies a battery of other services to correct reading deficiencies, improve study skills or help people identify their occupational goals.

Another student who found refuge at the Learning Resource Center last spring was Richard Box, a junior majoring in management information systems, who combines studies with long hours on the basketball court as one of the Runnin' Rebels.

"It was my first computer course and it was a tough one," said Box. "But the people at the center were always there, even if I wanted to study all night."

The center works closely with many of the university's student athletes. But Boyle emphasized that more than 85 percent of the tutorial budget is allocated to the non-athlete.

In addition to one-on-one counseling the center provides a group tutoring program as well as workshops in basic English grammar and in pre-college preparation. The learning process is aided by slide-tape presentations, movies and programmed reading material.

Out of 283 students tutored last spring, fewer than five percent have failed in their studies, Boyle said. About half of them received their tutoring free as part of some type of financial aid package. The others paid \$1 an hour.

The tutor program is coordinated by Linda Young, assistant center director, who mainly employs upperclassmen and a few grad students and alumni. She said each is provided with an orientation before beginning their tutorial course.

Two years from now, the center will move into new and more spacious quarters in the Dickinson Library addition. For now, it occupies seven offices, two counseling rooms and a laboratory in the Humanities building. But tutoring actually takes place all over the campus.

"There is really no reason for students to fail or drop out," Boyle said. "They should know we're ready here whenever they feel like yelling for help."

Sprinklers Your Problem?

Talk To Bill Blaine

Grounds supervisor Bill Blaine tells the story of the old man who drove out to the UNLV campus from the downtown area, stepped out of his car and was promptly sprayed by one of the lawn sprinklers on the mall.

Seems this happened not just once to this poor fellow, but two or three times before he sauntered over to the people at Operations and Maintenance with an idea.

"He wanted us to install alarms on the sprinklers," Blaine explained. "That way, he'd have a few seconds warning to get out of the way. Trouble is, we have 625 remote control sprinkler valves around campus, set to go off at different times. Can you imagine all those sirens blaring all day?"

Satisfying soggy visitors is the least of Blaine's worries. As the university's resident horticulturist, he's the man responsible for making things green outside. And in the arid southern Nevada environment, that's not easy.

"There's no place in the world quite like it," he admitted. "I didn't know how easy it was to grow plants in the Midwest until I got out here."

In his more verdant years, Blaine earned bachelor's and master's degrees in horticulture at the University of Illinois where his academic specialty was grasses.

Later, he nearly completed his PhD from Iowa State University.

He started work at UNLV in March of last year, and today supervises 29 groundsmen and 350 challenging acres of desert domain.

Keeping trees, bushes, flowers and grasses alive in an area of extreme temperatures and sterile soil practically requires a computer, according to Blaine. He's been changing fertilizers as frequently as Mickey Rooney sheds wives, and still wonders if he's applying the right nutrients and conditioners.

Blaine is working with the Nevada Nurserymen's Association and the Cooperative Extension Service in various experimental plantings around the campus to discover which will flourish here. He credits his grounds workers with some innovative ideas, and boasts that 12 of them recently completed a professional horticulture certification program.

Asked to describe his job in a few words, Blaine replies, "I plant it, fertilize it, mow it, spray it and cry when people drive on it."

In other words, the campus is Bill Blaine's turf. And from the looks of things around here, it's acreage in good hands.

New Book By Roske

The author of the 13th amendment to the U.S. Constitution, the nation's first civil rights bill, is the subject of a new book by a UNLV history professor.

Dr. Ralph Roske's third book, "His Own Counsel: The Life and Times of Lyman Trumbull," was just released by the University of Nevada Press.

Roske's first book, "Lincoln's Commando," was co-authored by Charles Van Doren in 1957. In 1968 Roske wrote "Everyman's Eden: A History of California" which won the Californiana Silver Medal given yearly by the Commonwealth Club of California.

Roske said he has been collecting material for the Trumbull book for 31 years.

Trumbull was a contemporary of Abraham Lincoln, defeating Lincoln in his 1855 bid for the U.S. Senate. While a member of the Republican party, Trumbull sup-

ported Lincoln's presidential campaign, but later criticized his actions as president, according to Roske, who specializes in 19th century history.

Trumbull's political life was considered inconsistent because he switched parties several times, Roske said.

"His private life influenced his public life. He was a very moral man who thought that only one important issue existed at any one time in history, and the party with the right answer for that issue deserved his support," Roske added.

Although the story of Trumbull does not have the physical action of a tale of Daniel Boone or Billy the Kid, Roske said it does have the "high drama" of historical fact.

Roske has been a professor of history at UNLV since 1967, and is a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Phi Kappa Phi honor societies.

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The Word Merchant



Morris Is My Buddy

by Jeff Lawrence

DIARY-October 10

Boy, I really got into trouble today at school. The class heard about Morris going to the hospital again, and that this was probably it and that he might die before the report cards come out. Everybody was coming up to me and telling me stuff about Morris, 'cause I'm his friend and everything, but that's silly. I should be telling them 'cause I'm the one that knows him, only he doesn't want me to say anything, 'cause they'll come down to his ward and start moping around. Anyhow, Douglas Benton came up to me at recess and started to give me all of this stuff about heaven and Morris waiting for the rest of us. I told him to shut up, 'cause he was talking like Morris was already dead and he was at his funeral. He got all mad and said that I was going to hell for being mean when Morris was dying, so I got really mad and hit him and knocked him down onto where somebody had spilled some chocolate milk. Douglas started crying and went running like a fag to the teacher to tell. They called my Mom and told her, but I didn't get a swat. I'll bet it was because of Morris. People act real weird when somebody is dying. They stop being like people and start acting like they're on TV or something. And everybody feels sorry for everybody. Except me. I'm happy I didn't get a swat, though Mom almost didn't drive me to the hospital because of the fight. At least Mom and Dad and Morris' folks have been cool. Morris' Dad still gets mad at him and punishes him and his Mom makes him clean up his stuff, and my Mom acts like she's driving me down to bowling every day instead of to the hospital to see him.

When I got to the hospital one of Morris' doctors was there, the one from India with the big nose. He got really frosted at Morris for calling him Mr. Banana, and left real soon. Morris and I watched TV and played Parcheesi and Morris kept saying how neat it was not having a roommate and all, 'cause the last time he was in there for tests (he doesn't have to have any more tests) there was a kid in his room who kept crying and moaning like a fag all the time 'cause he had to have an IV needle in his arm.

When I got home Mom and Dad talked to me about hitting Douglas Benton, and Dad asked me if he'd like for him to hit me every time I said something stupid like Douglas. Brett played Parcheesi with me and I beat him twice and then he had to go out on a date. Every time I start beating him he takes off or starts his homework.

It took me 23 minutes to write all

of this down, diary. I'm sorry, but I didn't hear any good jokes for you today.

DIARY-October 11

Nothing much happened at school today except Nancy Rigermeier got acting like she was so big just 'cause she was the recess monitor, and told on a whole bunch of us for not standing in line right.

Brett drove me to the hospital, and on the way we saw this old guy walking across the street with a cane. He was moving so slow and funny until he saw that the light was going against him and then he picked up the cane and started running the rest of the way. I cracked up 'cause the guy had been faking like he was crippled, but Brett said that no, he really was a gimp, but he was able to run because of mind over matter. My brother is weird like that, always talking about things that aren't really there and getting into arguments with Dad and telling me that he's going to catch me in the rye. I swear, he's worse than Mom at asking me about my diary all of the time. I wish I had a tape recorder like Morris' folks gave him before he went into the hospital this time. Morris used to write in a big diary like the one he gave me that's supposed to be for important people to write in and tell about what happened that day and what good jokes they've heard. But it's hard to write in this all of the time, which is why Morris' folks gave him the tape recorder, to keep him from getting too tired from writing. Maybe now Morris will show me his diary instead of making me wait. I brought Morris the Chiquita stickers like he's been telling me to do so that he could stick them on the banana man when he isn't looking. Morris didn't feel like Parcheesi and the medicine they put in his IV made him act weird, so I went home early. I found out they aren't even feeding him any more, and that he doesn't even really feel like eating, and that made me sad to think of all the good stuff that he'll never eat again, but Dad said that before I die there'll be a whole lot

of stuff I won't be able to do or want to do or anything. I talked to Brett about it and said that I guessed I'd want to die when I was 40 and didn't have everything going wrong with me like the old patients in the other wards. Would you believe he went and wrote that down? And I didn't really mean it.

Oh, yeah, I heard one today: What sound does a Japanese camera make? Crick.

DIARY-October 12

I went down to the hospital and Morris had a roommate. This one was a kid our age named Jimmy who has a big tumor lump on his shoulder almost as big as a ping pong ball. His Mom wouldn't let him touch it before, but now he's about to have it removed, so we all got to feel it and squeeze it and Morris drew an eye on it. Jimmy was embarrassed about waring the gown with no back on it, so he stayed in bed like Morris and we played Parcheesi and watched the Saturday morning cartoons and the football games on the new color TV. They get so many TV's and other junk donated to the kids' ward, 'cause everybody in the world wants to donate to kids, that they're putting a color TV in each room and one in the nurses' lounge. Morris' doctor came in and pulled the curtain around his bed and examined him, and when he came out he had the Chiquita stickers all over his back. Jimmy and I were cracking up when we saw, but he didn't know what was going on, and just looked at us like he was thinking of something to get mad about, and then he left. Morris was real drowsy and wanted to tell me a bunch of stuff about letting me have the diary and his tapes and stuff, and to make sure I'd remember all sorts of stuff that I'd have to do after he dies. I asked him if he wanted me to come to his funeral, and he said no, 'cause he said he knew I didn't want to be standing around all of that time. He also said that he'd rather not be there himself. Jimmy started asking a bunch of questions about if Morris was really going to die and how he was



sure and when was he supposed to and why did they tell him. We answered him, and after that he didn't want to talk much any more. Morris' folks came in to see him and tell him about his relatives coming to visit tomorrow. I figured I shouldn't show up if the place was going to be full of mopey people, so I asked Morris to call me at home. Then I called Dad to come and get me, and guess what? Dad says that we might get a boat next summer! That would be great! He said that he wasn't sure if I could water ski by then, but I told him that Cathy Snodgrass went water skiing twice and didn't fall down hardly at all, and that I'm as big as her. Maybe Dad will let me drive the boat. When I got home I rode my bike around pretending it was a boat and splashing through any puddles I found. Brett fixed homemade pizza for dinner tonight and brought over another girl to meet us. She's studying to be a pre-dentist. She said something about me needing braces, so I said something about her pimples, and I had to spend the rest of the night in my room. Her name is Carol. Oh, that kid Jimmy had a couple of jokes: Why does a Polack carry a turd around in his pocket? For identification. What is black and white and red all over? A newspaper. (I didn't get that one, but I didn't say so. I guess the red must be for when they have special headlines or something.)

DIARY-October 13

I went to Sunday school this morning and we learned a song

called "In the Leafy Treetops" which is mostly for the littler kids. In our age group's class the teacher said that Jesus loved the little children and said for folks to suffer the little children to come unto him. Jane Mercer got asking a bunch of questions about why he wanted the children to suffer, and did they mean that they had to suffer before they came unto him or did they suffer when they went unto him? The teacher said that it was just a phrase that they used back then, like "falling head over heels" is just a phrase that doesn't make too much sense when you think about it. When I got to the car Mom and Dad and Brett were getting out of the big folks' meeting, and Dad was chewing Brett out for telling all of these girls about his boat and inviting them for rides and all, when we didn't even have a boat yet. Then Dad said that he wasn't even sure that he wanted to get a water ski boat, and that he might just get a big cabin cruiser so that he could take it out and go fishing. I thought that that would be really neat, 'cause our next-door neighbors had a big boat like that that was too expensive to take down to the lake all of the time, and we got to play inside of it all the time until they moved away. Anyhow, Brett got mad that we weren't going to get a water ski boat and said that Dad would rather exploit the environment and kill fish all of the time, and then Dad got really mad and said that Brett just wanted to catch nookie with the boat, and then

Continued on page 14



Morris Is My B uddy

Continued from page 13

Mom got really mad and told both of them to shut up. I looked up nookies in the dictionary when I got home, but they didn't have anything in there about it being a fish or anything, so I bet it was something dirty. Right after the Cowboys beat the Washington team I called Morris, and he said that all of his relatives were going to come over right after the game, and that they had operated on Jimmy that morning and his doctor was in a big hurry and complaining that he had to operate on the weekends and left after telling Jimmy's parents that it was a B-9 tumor, so it wouldn't bother him any more, and that he would save the specimen for Jimmy like he promised. Jimmy will be out of there before I go back on Monday, which is just fine by me because I swear he cheats like a fag.

Morris told me that his doctor got mad at one of the nurses 'cause she called him Dr. Banana by mistake. We talked for a while about reincarnation, which Morris says I ought to believe in, 'cause then I could come back as something neat. Morris wants to come back as King Kong or Bigfoot, 'cause then he'd be super strong and nobody would have to open his pop bottles or get his Parcheesi game down or wheel him over the curb. I asked him if he wanted to come back as a person, but he said he didn't know if that was in the rules or not. I could tell that he was having trouble staying awake on the phone, so I said goodbye. When I hung up I felt bad because I hadn't told him about the boat we are going to get. I know that I'm not supposed to feel sorry, and I'm supposed to be cool so that Morris can have one friend who doesn't sulk around him all of the time. But I feel really nervous about talking about stuff that will happen after he's gone. I went to bed early.

Oh, diary. I just got up again. I forgot one that I heard at church. What's got red hair and comes in a test tube? Bozo the clone.

DIARY-October 13

My Dad says that Friday the 13th came on a Monday this month. He says that every month. We had a substitute teacher for

Mrs. Landsberger. The substitute was a young teacher who was probably a rookie and who weighs more than Douglas Benton's mother. She said her name, but none of us could understand it too well, and she didn't write it on the board. We had spelling wars and times-tables wars, the boys against the girls, and the boys won both times.

After school Mom took me to the hospital and said that she was going in with me 'cause Morris was down in the critical ward and his Mom was there too. We went down and I could only see Morris through the door, 'cause they don't let any kids in there. He was lying there on his back with his eyes closed and his mouth open, and he had a tube stuck in his nose that looked like it would hurt if he was awake.

There was an old guy that I saw lying next to him who had a lot of machines and tubes hooked up to him, and he *really* looked bad. I would hate to wake up with all of that stuff on me. I thought about that on the way home, and kept telling Mom to slow down and watch out for those trucks she always drives real close behind. The substitute teacher had given us a bunch of homework from Mrs.

Landsberger to do that I had to work on until Sha Na Na came on. Mrs. Landsberger always assigns more homework when she isn't there. I'm sorry, but nobody had any good jokes today, not even Bowzer.

DIARY-October 14

Morris died last night. They haven't told me at what time. Nothing happened at school today except Mrs. Landsberger was back. When I got home Mom told me about Morris and said that she was on the way to see his Mom at their house, and did I want to come along? I told her no. Then, after she had already left, I remembered what Morris had said over the phone on Sunday and knew that I had to get down to the hospital. As soon as my brother got home from the university I asked him for a ride. He asked me a whole bunch of questions about why I had to go there after Morris was already dead, so I had to tell him all about it before he took me. We got down there and found the

maternity ward, but the nurse on duty there wasn't going to let me in to get to the nursery because I was a kid and not a relative or anything, but Brett started talking to her and putting the moves on her, and pretty soon she was showing me the babies through the window and telling me when they were born, which was important 'cause I needed to know which ones had been born since last night. And guess what? There was one baby there that was only 12 hours old that held its thumb inside its fingers the way Morris did when he would hold onto a Parcheesi piece. It sure didn't look like Morris, but it looked right at me and didn't cry or anything when it saw me, just stared. I bet it's him.

I'll have to remember the name: Paxton, G. I wonder what the G stands for?

When we got home I made Brett promise not to say anything to the folks about me going down to see Morris, 'cause I don't want to sound weird to them. He said OK, but I know that he went and wrote it all down. That's OK, 'cause if he says anything, I'll tell Carol the zit lady about him and that nurse.

Why do ducks have flat feet? To stomp out forest fires. Why do elephants have flat feet? To stomp out burning ducks.

DIARY-October 15

Guess what? I went down to the nursery today with my brother and found out that the G in Paxton, G., stood for Girl! Poor Morris! Brett got the parents' names and address and guess what? They only live a few blocks over, at 4304 Dogwood Avenue! If Monte Burroughs gives me his paper route like he promised, I'll be able to deliver to them and get to be friends with Morris all over again. I'll have to get used to Morris being a girl, but it will be really fun to teach him to play Parcheesi and stuff. Maybe even some day I'll read to him from his diary and let him listen to his tapes. And I'll be the only one who will know that it's Morris! (Except for Brett, who better keep his mouth shut.)

Just like I figured, everybody acted weird towards me at school today, especially since I was asking everybody if they knew any boys' names that started with a G. (I didn't go to the hospital and find out he was a girl until after school, so I didn't know yet.) The principal was talking to Mrs. Landsberger in the yard during recess, and they called me over and asked me about the funeral and everything. I told them that I wasn't going to be at the funeral, 'cause I didn't have to 'cause Morris and I had a buddies' agreement. The principal said, "Morris was a pretty good budd, huh?" and I said that he *is* a pretty good buddy, which is still true even though he is a girl and all. He looked at me funny, but that's OK. I love having a secret.

I got Morris' tape recorder today, though they didn't give me his tapes and diary yet. I played with the recorder till I wrote in my diary, and guess what? I'll be using the tape recorder to make my diary now! This will be the last time I have to take all of the time to write down this stuff instead of just saying it. That will be great! It even has a Chiquita sticker on it.

Oh, I've got another one. How do you keep an idiot in suspense?

For A Place Called Beer

Melvin's death
Affected her
She stands
Behind the bar
Among the beer
A frown almost a sneer
Across her face

He's at a table
With
Some others
Cowboy bottles
Placed around
Like amber trees
In the undergrowth

Of dominoes
He wears
A baseball hat
Eyeglasses
A frown himself
A sneer
Across the face

Off to the north
Lights from the
Highway
Glide silently
Down
The sultry
Summer night

The shutters
In the dancehall
In the back
Are shut
The bikes
Are broken and
Will not wheel

The juke box
Is a new one
The songs
Are good
Are old
But the speakers
Are too soft

For those high
Tones that
Call us home
Memory
By
Memory
Down

The sultry
Summer night
She stands
Behind the bar
Among
The beer
The frown across

Her face
Looking at him
Play dominoes
The sneer for him
And her perhaps
And surely
Melvin's death

John Irsfeld

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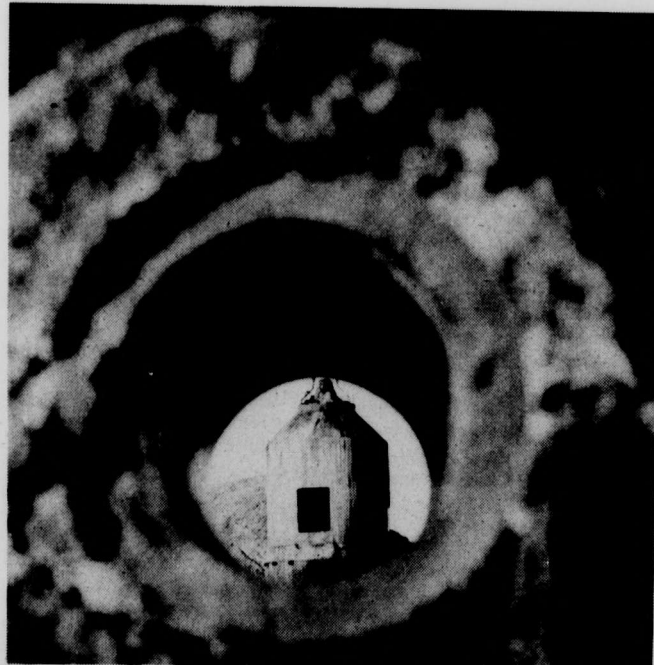


photo by Nina Garcia



Football Awards Given Out

An awards banquet was held at the Maxim hotel Tuesday, Nov. 27, to give the 1979 Rebel football team and its outstanding performers their final recognition of the season.

The evening was conducted by Booster Club President Bill Morris. It began with a prayer offered by junior Sam King, who shared UNLV quarterbacking duties this year with Larry Gentry.

A song penned by Morris was then sung by UNLV grad David Atwell — it was about Sam and Larry and their season alternating direction of the club.

Head coach Tony Knap said that he finally figured his team out when he was watching Kung Fu — he said, "These kids are quiet and

determined, and when they dare down they have the heart to overcome and come up winners." He likened them to that TV show's

character Caine, who always managed to overcome adversaries, as did the Rebel squad this year — almost always.

The seasonal captain award for the offense was given to Brett Davis and Doug Johnson received

the defense trophy. Davis was also recognized as the Rebel in the best shape when training started with

the "Most Ready Award"; he worked out year-round and started the season in top physical shape.

Giving the Rebels a look at what kind of team they would be facing each week was the job of the scout team — in other words, they had to

"act like the other team." The scout team put in the same long practices as the regular team and was just as dedicated, so an

offensive and defensive award were handed out to Charles Caine and Ken Rose respectively.

The athlete who could give his all both on the field and in the classroom received the Scholar Athlete Award. '77 and '78 winner

Brian Harris presented this year's award to center Ed Bradley.

Todd Peterson won the Special Teams Award, as his kicking, namely a game-winning 49-yard field goal against Utah, provided

the Rebels with a strong advantage in that department.

The up-and-coming stars of tomorrow were given the outstanding freshmen awards both on offense and defense. Keyvan Jenkins was the offensive winner; Bubba Mattinson got the defensive honor.

Mike Morton was named most valuable offensive player this season. He was a key part of the Rebels' offensive machine, which was nationally-ranked in many categories.

Morton finished the season with eight touchdowns on the ground

and was averaging 6.2 yards per carry as he finished with 881 yards rushing. He was also a receiving threat as he gathered in 16 receptions for a total of 242 yards and three touchdowns.

Highlighted from the defensive squad was linebacker Doug Smith, who led the UNLV D in shutting down the opponents' offenses and

enabling their companion defense that final possession to pull out those last second victories while

stopping the opposition from duplicating that action. Smith had 50 tackles and assisted in 26 more during the season.

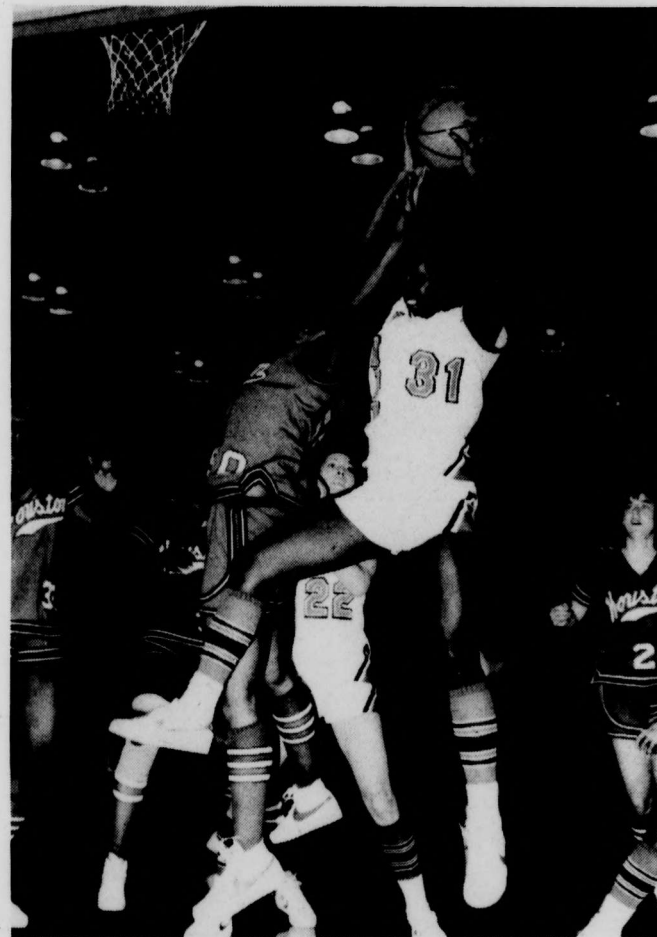
The most inspirational player award was given to Jack Concannon. The Rebel Quarterback Club Team MVP Award for the out-

standing team player was given to fullback Brett Davis. (That award seems to bring with it success in the NFL, as past winners Aaron Mitchell, Glenn Carano and Mike

Thomas all currently are playing professionally.)

The Doc Tobler Award, given to the senior football player who best exemplifies the ideals of UNLV's

first athletic trainer R.E. "Doc" Tobler and who brings the highest credit to himself and to UNLV, was presented to Pat Cason by Anna Tobler and Bill Ireland. Along with the trophy, a painting of Cason in uniform was also given.



Women Win 77-56

photo by David Duarte

Lady Rebs Beat Houston

by Giovanni Cianciotto

The UNLV women's basketball team outfought a tough University of Houston team Monday night in the campus south gym, coming out on top, 77-56. In a game which saw a lot of physical action and several injuries on both sides, the Lady Rebs took it to the Cougars, outpacing them with 30 field goals out of 74 attempts, for a 40.5 percent accuracy, as compared to Houston's 35.3 percent (24 of 68 attempts).

Kathy Ricks was leading scorer

for the Rebs with 9 of 22 field goals and one of three free throws for 19 points. She was followed by Sandra Hamilton, 14 points, and Teresa Willis with 13.

Leading the Cougars was Vickey Finch with 15 points. Willis led both teams in rebounding, pulling down 11.

UNLV coach Dan Ayala said that Houston was more aggressive than what the Lady Rebs expected. "It was a very physical game," he said, "the most physical game we've played in a long time."

Wrestlers Take A Rest

The UNLV Wrestling Rebels take a well-deserved rest this week after competing in five dual meets and two tournaments, including a 16th-place finish in the University of Arizona Tournament this past weekend, in the last nine days.

Last Friday and Saturday, the Rebels finished 16th in a field of 24 teams at the Arizona Tourney. Six Rebs (Roger DeSart, 118; Randy

Martin, 126; Pete Durazo, 134; John Everett, 142; George Crowder, 150; Erenie Velton, Hvy) advanced to the consolation finals in the two-day tourney, but none could capture a third-place.

UNLV collected 11 3/4 points, but still managed to finish ahead of Brigham Young, defending Western Athletic Conference champion. University of Oklahoma took the crown with 119 points, followed by Arizona State University with 93. Minnesota edged Cal

Poly-SLO 85 3/4 to 85 1/2 for third place.

"We were really hurting at Arizona. Mike Reif (150) has been sick with the flu, and John Ili (190) is still recuperating from strained knee ligaments," Rebel coach Dennis Finfrock said. "Other than the tournament the season

has gone just about the way we expected. We sure didn't figure on getting beat by Minnesota that bad though."

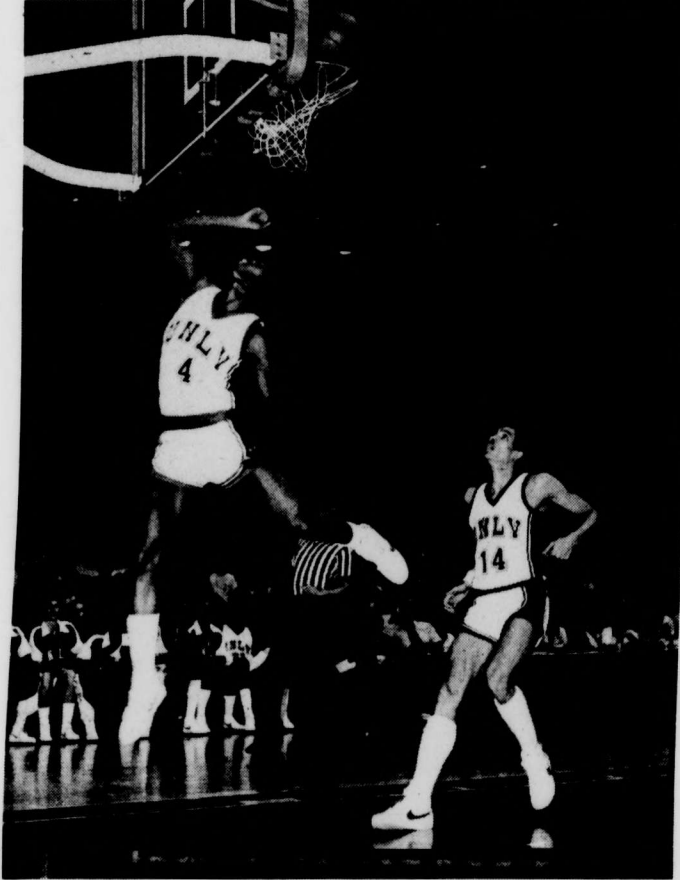
Willis Top Athlete

Lady Rebel basketball star and All-America candidate Teresa Willis is this week's Union Fidelity Athlete of the Week. The Lady Rebs won two games this week over the University of Houston and San Diego State University. Willis was instrumental in those victories, as she tied for team-high 24 points against SDSU and hit for 13 in the Houston contest. She also was game-high with 11 rebounds.



Pat Cason Accepts A Drawing.

photo by John Gurzinski



Flintie Ray Williams
photo by John Gurzinski

Williams Named Captain

Flintie Ray Williams, UNLV's 6-3, 195-pound point guard, has been selected by UNLV head basketball coach Jerry Tarkanian as the Runnin' Rebel team captain for the 1979-80 season.

Starting his second season as a Rebel, Williams, who hails from Los Angeles, was the starting point-guard for the 21-8 '78-'79 UNLV team and set a new per-game assist mark, averaging 7.1 assists each time out.

He scored 7.9 points per game, and just missed another record — his 193 assists were just two short of the Runnin' Rebel record set by Robert Smith during the '76-'77 season.

Williams also set another UNLV roundball assist mark last year with 16 assists in one match against the University of Wyoming. He also played three other games in which he had double-figure assist marks, making 12 against Wichita State, 11 against Idaho State, and 10 against the University of Utah.

One of his top games last season was the University of Maryland contest, when Williams scored 25 points, making 10 of 14 field goal attempts, and handed out nine assists.

"We have been extremely

pleased with the leadership, hustle and overall play of Flintie," head coach Jerry Tarkanian said. "Flintie has lost some weight, is in better shape than he ever has been before, and has been the spark plug of our practice sessions."

Williams, one of two seniors on the current Runnin' Rebel squad, said, "I am really very excited to be the captain this season. It is a great privilege and honor to be the captain of a team of UNLV's prominence. I just hope I can help the team that much more as captain. We could have a great year, and we all must do our part, play our role, to make the team as successful as it should be. I am looking forward to this season more than any other year in my life."

Williams is no stranger to the position of captain. He led the 1974-75 Dorsey High School team which went 24-1, in L.A., and was in charge of the 1976-77 squad at Pepperdine University, which he attended before transferring to Oxnard Junior College.

In his two years at Pepperdine, Williams made 186 assists, giving him 379 for his college career — an average of 4.7 per game.

He will be joined each game this season with a game captain, to be picked by the UNLV coaches.

score impressive victory

Lady Rebels Beat San Diego

by Giovanni Cianciotto

The UNLV women's basketball team scored an impressive victory against San Diego State last Friday night (Nov. 30) in the South Gym, 90-67.

Led by All-American forward Teresa Willis and sophomore guard Sandra Hamilton, with 24 points each, the Lady Rebels won on overall hustle and good defense, intimidating the Aztecs so much that the Southern Calif. club attempted just 47 field goals to the Rebs' 81 attempts.

UNLV quickly jumped out to a 13-point lead, thanks to some great long shots by forward Kathy Ricks and free throws by Willis, center Jean Kinn, and guard Anita Carter. Ricks, a 5'9" junior from Placentia, Calif., had a good first half, scoring 11 of her 15 points in the initial period of play.

San Diego's Sue Shue, daughter of San Diego Clippers coach Gene Shue, finally got the Aztecs on the board with a driving layup after

SDSU missed their first four tries. Once Shue broke the ice, San Diego came alive and at one point was within five points of the rebels.

Aztec guard Sue Dodge sank two free-throw attempts to make the score 39-31 with less than 30 seconds to go in the half. Sophomore center Kathie Calloway then scored for UNLV, sending the Lady Rebels to the locker room with a 10-point halftime advantage.

The Aztecs drew to within seven early in the second half, thanks to some fine shooting by Shue and freshmen Judy Porter and Marsha Overton. But that was as close as they got. With a 10-point spurt from Willis and two long shots by Cathy Welch, the Rebs built up a 20-point lead and kept it there.

Porter, a 6'4" center from Auburn, Calif., had averaged 27 points and 13 rebounds per game before meeting UNLV. But 6'3" senior Kinn teamed with 6'0" Calloway and 6'2" junior Denise Skinner to limit the Aztecs' lead-

ing scorer and rebounder to just 11 points and nine caroms.

Junior forward Dena Pels led the Aztecs with 15 points, followed by Shue with 14, Overton with 12, Porter with 11, and Dodge with 10. Pels was outstanding on both offense and defense, making 75 percent of her field goal attempts and pressuring the Rebels, stealing the ball several times. Every time she was involved in a jump ball, San Diego got possession.

With a 22-point lead and only a couple of minutes to go in the game, coach Dan Ayala sent in some freshman reserves to give them a little playing time.

They didn't disappoint him. Judy Thomas grabbed two rebounds and Cindi Powell scored a nice layup for the last bucket of the game, with three seconds to go on the clock.

"I was real excited, I couldn't believe I made it," Powell said.

Coach Ayala said after the contest that the Lady Rebs were not a "real polished" team right now, but that they have some intensity and they are putting some pressure on the other teams.

"The big difference was the rebounding," the coach said (UNLV pulled down 46 to SDSU's 30). "This is the best shooting percentage we've had so far this year (45.7 on field goals and 64 on free throws), but we've got to get to where we're a little more polished and move the ball better on the offensive boards."

UNLV Basketball Tickets

UNLV athletic ticket manager Sherman Bennett has announced the ticket policy for whom there are tickets available for a particular Runnin' Rebel game this season at the Las Vegas Convention Center.

"The rotunda of the Center, which seats 6,380 for basketball, is virtually sold out for all games," Bennett said. "However, a limited number of tickets will be available for quite a few of the 17 home games we have scheduled this season."

Any and all available tickets for

a particular game will *not* be sold in advance — they will go on sale at the Convention Center box office 7:30 pm the night of the game. They will be sold on a first-come, first-served basis, and no "will-calls" or telephone ticket requests will be accepted.

Information regarding the availability of tickets for a particular contest can be obtained by calling

the UNLV athletic ticket office, 739-3678. The office is located in the PE Complex.

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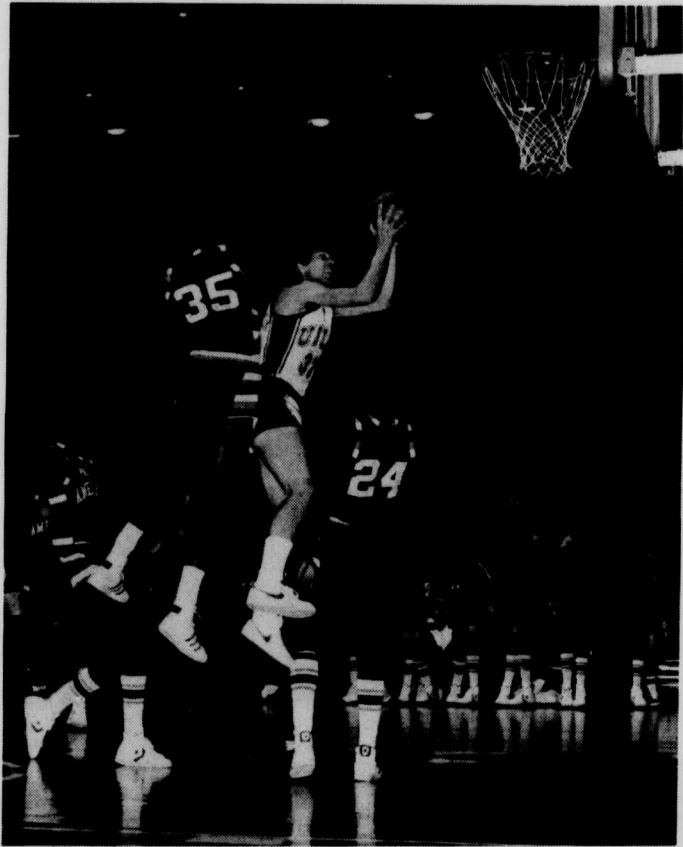
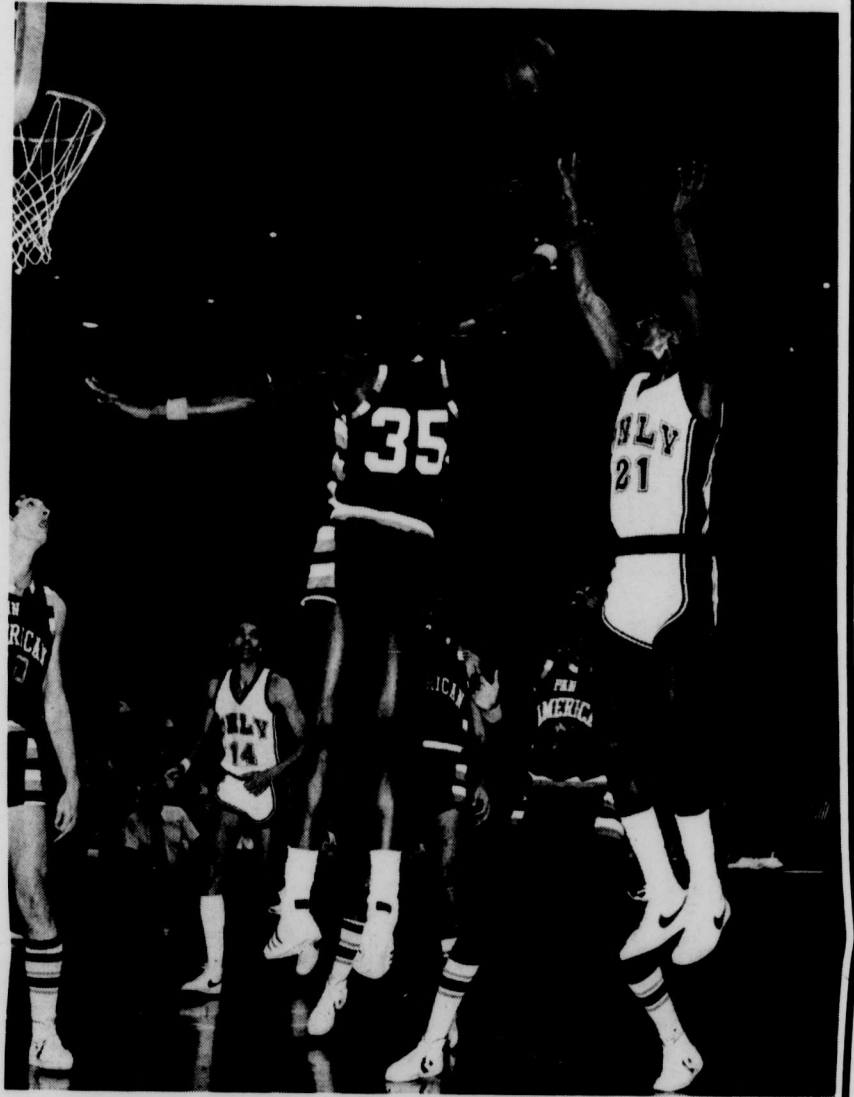
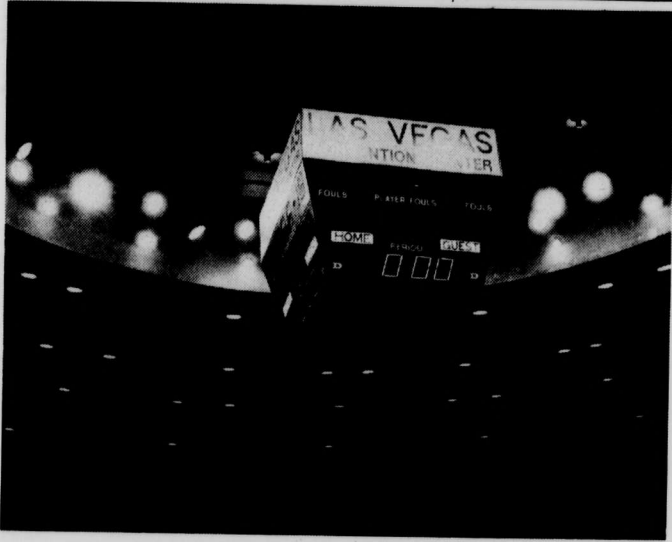
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Runnin' Rebels Open With Loss

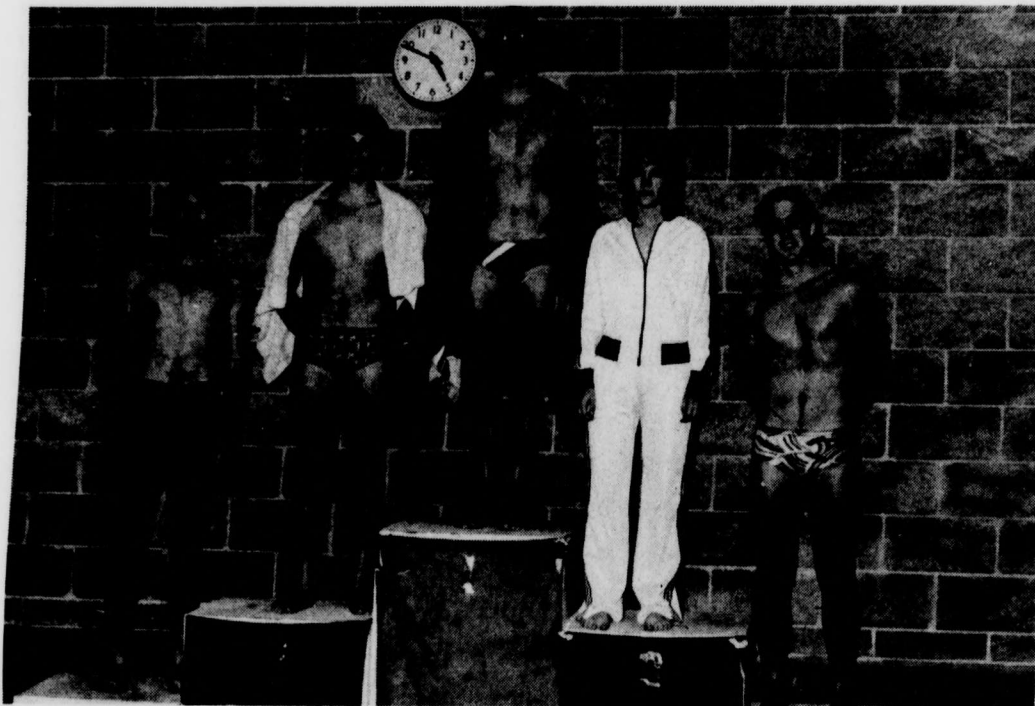


UNLV opened its 1979-80 basketball season with a 77-75 loss to Pan American. The Rebels hope to get back on the winning track Friday night against state rival UNR.



photos by John Gurzinski and Steve Fahey

Intramural Roundup



Matt Dewey **Lynn Gurzinski**
John Gurzinski **Greg Sorich** **Stig Hedlund**

Swimming Classic

by Jim DiPietro

The First Annual Intramural Swim Classic was held Saturday, Dec. 1 in the PE Complex pool.

There was individual competition for men and women, as well as team and coed competition in many events. A total of 22 events were scheduled, ranging from 25 free to 200 free, including 100 IM's for men and women.

There was many individuals who entered all of the events. Those who did were still going strong at the end, with most of them still pulling off first, second and third places.

Bundy's Butchers beat out Hotel for the coed and team title.

20-8. The women's champ was Mary Daley of Sigma Nu, with Greg Sorich narrowly edging out Matt Dewey for the men's crown.

The top three point-getters for the women were Mary Daley 42, Vera Breitting 29 and Lynn Gurzinski 16. The top five scoring men were Greg Sorich 54, Matt Dewey 49, Stig Hedlund 35, John Gurzinski 23, Scott McAtee 18.

Bundy's Butchers were uncontented in the 200-yard men's freestyle relay, with a winning time of 1:57.44. They edged out Hotel in the coed 100-yard medley relay. Jim DiPietro swam the anchor for Hotel against Lynn Gurzinski of Bundy's. Bundy's winning time was 1:01.56, with Hotel finishing at 1:05.30.

Bundy's won the men's 100-yard medley relay, with a time of 1:02.01. They also nipped Hotel in the coed 100-yard freestyle, 50 seconds to the hoteliers' 55.

Steve Myers captured a win in the men's 50-yard breaststroke. Greg Sorich won the 100-yard event.

Sorich also captured the 50-yard butterfly and backstroke. He also won the 50, 100 and 200-yard freestyle events. Sorich edged out Matt Dewey by less than one second to win the 100-yard individual medley.

Mary Daley took all women's events, with the exception of the 25-yard butterfly, won by Vera Breitting in 18:97 seconds.

Table Tennis

by Jim DiPietro

The 1979 Intramural Table Tennis (Ping Pong) tournament took

place Saturday, Dec. 1. Competition was held in two divisions — A & B.

The "B" tournament was won by Jackie Yim, who defeated three

opponents to reach the finals. Yim did not have any stiff competition until the final against Zafar Hussain, 21-13, 19-21, 21-15, 21-16.

Yim also won the "A" tournament, which included the top

players from the "B" bracket. He defeated Quang Day in the opening round, 16-21, 21-19, 21-12.

Yim had another tough battle in the quarter-finals against Bob

Harper, 21-9, 21-23, 21-15. In the semi-finals, the champ downed

Leon Barker, 21-10, 21-14, 21-11, to set up a repeat of the "B" showdown.

Hussain defeated Craig Knutson in the most dramatic match of

the day. Hussain took the first two and the last of five games to advance to the finals 21-15, 21-17,

13-21, 21-23, 21-16.

In the finals, Yim narrowly defeated Hussain, 21-14, 21-17, 22-24, 12-21, 21-9.

Bowling

The UNLV Intramural Bowling League competition is close. A point spread of only 500 pins separates the 10 teams. After four weeks of competitive bowling, Robin Starlin, Lisa Miller, Pam Roberts and "Hollywood" Dave Levins of the Alpha Delta Pi Assassins remain in first place.

Team of the week for Nov. 28 is the SNAFU team, with a total of 2435. Damon Walters rolled a high game of 160, Ronna Rubin bowled a 178, and Norman Score helped with 171. Daryl Taketa bowled well over his average with a 144 game.

Bowler of the week is awarded to Dan Ardissonne, who bowled the highest game of the week — 232. Other bowlers who should have special mention are SNAFU's Shore, who raised his average six pins in one week. Also, of the SNAFU team, Taketa raised his six pins. Mike Downey of the Sigma Nu II team raise his average five pins in one week.

	W	L	TP
1. ADPi Assassins	13	3	9359
2. Sigma Nu I	12	4	9282
3. Sigma Nu II	11	5	8482
4. ERA	10	6	9187
5. SNAFU	8	8	8972
6. HA Rollers II	8	8	9065
7. Ski's Team	7	9	9036
8. Hits & Misses	6	10	8735
9. ADPi's	4	12	8728
10. HA Rollers II	2	14	8784

Volleyball

by Jim DiPietro

Intramural volleyball moved in to the last week of the regular season with a full slate of games on Saturday.

Powerhouse continued to dominate the King Kong Division, defeating OJ's Diners 15-7, 15-12. Powerhouse, the last unbeaten team, also downed the vastly improved UNLV News squad 15-7, 13-10.

The News also dropped their match against the Straight Kids, 12-15, 15-3, 15-10. The Kids lost their next contest to the second-place Cobras, 6-15, 15-10, 15-11. The Cobras also dumped the Spiker, 15-9, 15-5. The Spikers then felled the Diners, 4-15, 15-3, 15-7.

Powerhouse clinched the division with a 9-0 record. The Cobras scored a playoff berth with their 7-2 mark.

The Godzilla Division is a toss-up. Hotel clinched the division with a record of 8-1. Sigma Chi and Sigma Nu are tied for second at 6-3.

Hotel won both Saturday matches by forfeit over Kappa Sigma and the Dorm. Dorm also forfeited to Sigma Chi, who topped Sigma Nu in a crucial match, 15-11, 15-9. Sigma Nu's playoff chances are now very slim.

Kappa Sig also forfeited to ATO, whose other match brought a loss to Sigma Nu, 15-10, 15-7.

Top Five Poll

1. Powerhouse
2. Hotel
3. Vegas Cobras
4. Sigma Chi
5. Sigma Nu

King Kong Division

*Powerhouse	18-0	9-0
*Vegas Cobras	14-6	7-2
Straight Kids	9-13	4-5
OJ's Diners	8-12	3-6
UNLV News	8-13	3-6
Spikers	3-16	1-8

Godzilla Division

*Hotel	15-5	8-1
Sigma Chi	13-8	6-3
Sigma Nu	12-6	6-3
ATO	8-11	4-5
Dorm	8-12	3-6
Kappa Sigma	4-16	0-9
* — Clinched Playoff Berth		

CSUN Intramural Sports

says thank you to everyone who helped make the Intramural "Gobble Wobble Dance" A Big Success!!!

Especially Leonard Grimm and Coors Beer Danny Ardissonne Scott McAtee and the CSUN Bar Staff David Gist Beth Gowakei John Purvis

O.J. Armstrong & Oliver Walrus Richard Carhart Steve Giorgione Lynn Gurzinski John Gurzinski and the entire

Intramural Sports Staff and friends

Robin & Lisa of Alpha Delta Pi sorority and to everyone else who helped us

THANK YOU!



COORS SUPPORTS INTRAMURAL EVENTS



Mary Daley
Sigma Nu
Swimming Champ

Dance Continued

Continued from page 5

dancers, jazz dancer and instructor Lynda Hamilton performing selections from her upcoming master's thesis suite of dances, and a satirical look at sports, including football, cheerleading and swimming through dance.

flowing movements of the earlier pieces. It was a theatrical, stunning end to an evening of constant awe and entertainment, one sure to make dance fans out of any nonbelievers in the beauty of the art.

Another satirical piece, "Games Dancers Play," will give audiences a stereotypical vision of dancers themselves. A new pas de deux to music of *Prelude*. "Sweet Moments" will debut, incorporating some acrobatic movements into a modern dance.

And a special Christmas Dance, complete with jingle bells ringing to a disco beat, rounds out the program.

Already established as one of the top companies in the United States and even in the world, New York City Ballet also offered a variety of styles to an eager audience. Pieces ranged from the delicate, fairly traditional "Valse Fantasic" and a Tchaikovsky pas de deux (featured Robert Weiss, pictured right) to a lively, jazz-influenced work choreographed to the music of George Gershwin. McBride and Bonnefous were featured in "The Afternoon of a Faun," a beautifully dramatic piece. Both were joined by eight dancers in "Bugaku," an unusually solemn, powerful ballet with Oriental music and costumes. Movements here were thrusting and sharp in contrast to the

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Presidents Goodall And Eaton At Inauguration

photo by Chuck Donath

Christmas Present

by Tracy Record

Christmas is coming. Actually, Christmas has been coming ever since Dec. 26, 1978, when zillions of housewives in the lovely (?) new muumuus or whatever their doting 12-year-old brats gave them the day before rushed out to the Post-Christmas sales to stock up on wrapping paper, cards and the like for next year.

I've always wondered why there is a sale *somewhere* every day of every week all year long — until Thanksgiving. Between Thanksgiving and Dec. 26, there is not a sale to be found on the face of this earth.

And you know the story — on Dec. 26 you can purchase everything you bought with your hard-earned Christmas Club money for half the cost.

So why haven't we started holding Christmas on Dec. 27 yet?

And in this jaded day and age, I wonder why there are still children who actually believe in Santa Claus.

I mean, can you imagine those third graders hobnobbing around the school yard with their Gucci lunch boxes, contraband copies of *Hustler* and *Playgirl* and T-shirts reading "The World Is Ending And I Don't Give A F---" —

discussing "What did you ask Santa for for Christmas"? It's so embarrassing to bring that up, after all, when your classmates are discussing stocks, the Iranian crisis and will third graders be drafted?

I didn't put a Christmas tree up last year (how un-American!) because I was afraid my cat Litterbox would maul it beyond recognition. She was just a baby then; this year she's refined. I'm considering coating the tree ornaments with Eau de Catnip and training her to help me decorate the tree.

Once I get the tree aside, it's time to worry about outdoor Christmas lights. Last year my neigh-

bors outshone the Flamingo Hotel (Pink and gold for Christmas — how awful.)

I remember last year — my brother was perched atop a ladder making our shingles into fire hazards with those time-worn little bulbs. Our display looked great for two nights — till those turkeys next door put theirs up. Urban Competition in the '70's.

Some people down the street put up a long string of bright red lights. I guess if we all followed their example, my already-suspicious street (after all, I live there) could be a red-light district.

continued in special YELL humor pullout next week . . .



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Alumnus Finds Peace In World Of Wood

by Chuck Renfroe

In the modern world of cold steel and plastic, most Americans have lost their reverence for wood. One exception is John LaBounty, a Las Vegas woodworker who warms his spirit with a pioneer respect for what William Penn called "substance with a soul."

LaBounty, a 1974 UNLV graduate, belongs to a new breed of woodworkers who see hand-wrought furniture as both art and craft. They combine classic furniture-making techniques with their own imaginations and personalities. The results are bringing national attention to the fine art of woodworking.

New York's first handmade furniture exhibit in 15 years opened recently with popular acclaim. Another show is expected early next year in San Francisco.

"It's almost precious for me to do this," LaBounty said, brushing the final touches onto a kitchen cabinet. "Woodworking is what I will do for the rest of my life. I enjoy what I do, and I've made a commitment to it."

At 31, LaBounty realizes there are years of work, experimentation and even failure before he reaches the status of master woodworker. The investment of time and craftsmanship, as well as the expense of wood and tools, demands a lifetime commitment.

"I see woodworkers — the ones I respect — being in their 40's and 50's," he said. "They have experimented with ideas and worked out their problems; they still have their eyes and the strength work with wood."

LaBounty looks on these early days of his career as a growing and evolving process. "I'm not looking for immediate recognition, and I'm not dwelling on popularity," he said.

"I just want to be respected for what I do," he continued. "I want to be looked at as a good craftsman whose products are used with satisfaction."

Early in 1978 LaBounty opened "The Woodworks," his modest shop in a warehouse complex just off Wynn Road. Before that, he struggled with a small studio in Winter Park, Colo.

"I moved to Colorado in 1975 because I'm a skier," he explained. "I opened a little shop up there but didn't make a very good living. I didn't get much skiing done either because I couldn't afford it."

So, the 1966 Western High School graduate returned to his hometown, hung a stained-glass shingle in the shop window and began designing and building furniture. A young apprentice and LaBounty's father, a retired optician who enjoys woodworking only as a hobby, assist on a part-time basis.

"All of my business is by word of mouth; I do no advertising," he said. "I don't have the manpower to take on big commercial jobs, so most of my work is for single-dwelling houses."

"When I design something, I look in terms of the people and the type of furniture they like," he added. "There's an element of trust between my customers and me."

LaBounty's bread and butter come from cabinet-making, but he spends as much time possible on creative projects. He is not interested in any get-rich-quick, mass production furniture-making.

"I could be safe and build Ethan Allen furniture all day, but that would get me nowhere. It would make me rich, but it would not be MY furniture."

With a bachelor of fine arts, LaBounty majored in the studio art of sculpture and ceramics, but was given a free hand to experiment with wood. He credits UNLV associate professor of art Mike

McCollum with providing the inspiration and support he needed to choose woodworking as a career.

"I like wood because it's a very sensuous medium. People like the touch of wood; they enjoy rubbing their hands across it."

"Wood is a very warm and responsive medium," he added. "I want to create functional objects in wood and see people get as much pleasure from them as they do when looking at a Renoir painting."

LaBounty refuses to classify his work as art or craft. "I think there's a fine line I walk between the two," he said. "I let people look at what I do and they can decide what I am — a craftsman or an artist."

But looking at several "experiments" that furnish his studio, there is little doubt that the craftsman has crossed the thin line into art. His favorite piece, a simple four-legged stool of American walnut, almost beckons you to sit down.

What began as a piece of functional furniture also turned out to be a work of sculpture.

"It's my favorite because it gave me the most pleasure to make. I did it while attending a woodwork and fine furniture class in Snowmass, Colo. . . . the circumstances there made it a very special experience."

"I came alive with it and found out what I could do with a piece of wood."

Other studio pieces — a hutch of brown ash, a cherry desk and a walnut drawer unit — show influences of Shaker and Oriental design. "These I do for myself," he said. "They are like my kids."

"They represent special problems I wanted to work out, so I experimented. If they sell fine, if they don't that's ok too."

LaBounty believes some traditions of classical furniture-making should remain in modern woodwork, even if the biggest rewards come with inventiveness.

"Craftsmen and artists should work in traditional wood joints such as the mortise-tenon and dovetail, which the Egyptians used 5,000 years ago. If it was good then, it's good now."

"I wouldn't want to create a King Tut chair either, but you can still use proven techniques in your

own designs. Originality and creativity come through personal expression."

LaBounty is proud of his work, but he is even more critical of it.

"You should never be satisfied with what you do. There are things you can be happy with, but you hunger for more."

Even though Las Vegas galleries show no interest in featuring the work of LaBounty or other con-

temporary woodworkers, the artist believes there is a woodwork renaissance on the way.

"Woodworking has come alive. People are working in garages all over the United States; they're becoming craftsmen again."

Classified

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TELEPHONE INTERVIEWERS, the UNLV Committee on Admission and Enrollment Trends will be hiring interviewers to conduct a student and community survey from Jan. 3 to Jan. 19. Pay begins at \$3.25 per hour and interested individuals must attend an organizational meeting Monday, Dec. 10 at 12:30 in HU-109. For further info, call Dr. Ronald Smith, 739-3589 or 739-3322.

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Employment

Student Employment is a service to help students find part-time employment while attending college. The office has listings of summer employment openings as well.

The Student Employment Office also coordinates the College Work Study Program, a federally-financed program designed to provide jobs for eligible students with financial need. Jobs are located on- or off-campus with public or non-profit agencies. Students have the opportunity to choose jobs related to their academic majors and career objectives.

If you need assistance in locating a job, or would like to know more about the Work Study Program, please stop by Frazier Hall room 112.

Astronomy

The Las Vegas Amateur Astronomical Society will meet in the White Hall auditorium Tuesday, Dec. 11, at 8 pm. Featured speaker will be Dr. Charles Peterson, who will give a talk entitled "Galaxies." There will be an observing session afterwards.

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