"BOTTLES AND BONES"  Photo by D.A. Yates
EDITORIAL

The past two issues of the STIRRUP have contained student signatures asking "Where are Don Kiernan and Mike Katz?" and 'What are their current addresses?" For those of you who may not know already, Don Kiernan and Mike Katz were instructors here last semester and for some reasons are not here this year.

Mike Katz taught Sociology last semester making it one of the most popular courses on campus! Mike was here on a part-time basis teaching Intro to Law Enforcement 191 at night. He had applied for the fulltime position of Law Enforcement Coordinator but did not hear whether he had been accepted or not so he was not here as Criminal Justice Police Planner for Washoe County. Next semester he hopes to be teaching two night classes, Control and Prevention of Juvenile Delinquency and Police Organization and Administration. Both of these classes will have a sociological emphasis.

Don Kiernan taught Bible as Literature and Business English last semester. This semester his absence is sorely felt, Don’s Master’s degree in Experimental New York cop on the beat gave him the ability to bring his subject “alive” and exciting for all his students. He’s not here at all this semester but is making a profit on his community college system and would like to be here. We would have liked to have him.

We have discovered where Mike Katz’s and are sure that the classes he will be teaching next year will be full— but...

Dolores Peitz
WHERE IS DON KIERNAN?

Letters...

To The Editor:

Finally! Will the instructors of WNCC succumb to this disease? For the past semester’s I’ve seen it slowly take the ranks of the student body. Has it gotten so bad that it has ‘attacked’ the degree in the instructors also?

WNCC is one of the few places where the instructors have been open minded and exuberant about what they teach. Blessed with small classes at this stage, instructors have enthusiastically exchanged ideas with students, and much has been accomplished.

In WNCC growing so rapidly that the instructors are getting bogged down in other interests besides the students? Only the instructors can stop this from happening. Students eager to learn drive long distances only to find that class is not being held. Why? Because the instructor has a meeting he "must" attend. The student hasn’t this choice. The student is also faced with the problems of having classes down on instructors who don’t want to teach their courses. This problem the students cope with, at the expense of themselves. Some instructors are not preparing the interested students to go on to higher education. If it be a job, the next level of classes, or college, or a university? How much information is thrown at the student and to what end. What is the proper way to handle this information in? Becomes inexcurable when the instructor doesn’t take the time to find out if the information is understood. What really hurts is when good instructors let administrative duties take place of their teaching. This in itself is defeating the purpose of an educational system. There are too many institutions today that have lost their goals and ideals.

With the help of the students and instructors attending classes and keeping the free flow of ideas, WNCC may overcome the tragedy of so many other educational institutions...

Janet K. Taylor

Dear Mr. Katz:

Your comment to my letter just supports all of the arguments presented there. First of all, you had to take a cheap shot (used often by women "libbers") at the man’s masculinity by the "men (male)" arrangement. Then you try to make the point that "each of us are individual," which is just a rearrangement of what I said only. I didn’t mean to bleed for you—though a strong implication would suffice. But if you did adduce third grade interpretation of my letter, then I guess you had better read your interpretation.

When you went to the silly extreme of "setting up" the women, feet, changing diapers, and cooking "Tina Surprise," "all I could think of is that

Dear DIL:

From your first letter, and quote, "It is also a fact that the majority of women that are of age have attended college, were influenced by their boyfriends and how they talked. Everyone goes around just drooling but it must be set straight. Far be it from me to express the feelings of the entire female population at WNCC, as for myself—I am putting myself through and I will continue to do so for my own benefit. Let’s hear from the rest of the females about this. I hope for your education.

DIL

Thanksgiving

A day to recall thankfulness—small or large: A dawn that brings a bright new day A chance to live that day A cheery smile from a stranger or friend A hand in years to show a love A deed done for joy—not reward A person who accepts you as you are—your good points A person who loves you A person you love A god who watches over you and guides you in all that you do A sunset watched from a mountain top And afterward the silent walk down—with a prayer of thankfulness.

HESTON

Goodbye, Sharon, And Good Luck

"Hey Sharon, are the checks in?" "Sharon, I’m broke, can I get an emergency loan?" "Sharon, I lost my job, know of any openings?" These types of questions will continue, but after Nov. 16, the name will have changed. No longer will the balls ring with the go-go booties of Sharon Small as she rushes to a meeting or searches out a student to get his signature. Sharon is leaving WNCC for love—more specifically, she’s leaving to join her husband in Los Angeles. That’s a pretty good reason to go Sharon, but we still will miss you!

The financial aid director of WNCC for the last 5½ months, Sharon has touched many lives, made lasting friends, and as she put it, "It leaves badly." The mother of four boys, "all hippies ranging in age from 13 to 18, Sharon is kept very busy most of the time! Her entire family loves the outdoors, camps out often and "with four boys you have to like sports," says Sharon. I asked Sharon what she planned to do in Los Angeles, she replied, "I don’t know, probably look for a similar position at another college and work as a secretary until one opens." She plans on taking classes in January in computer programming and computer assistance analysis. I’m sure Sharon will be a success wherever she goes and her sunny disposition an asset to whoever employs her.

We talked a little about the importance of a financial aid program, Sharon felt that such an assistance program was very necessary in that it "allows students, especially those from low income families, to go to school that without this assistance would be unable to pursue any course of study." Coming from a poor family, having been divorced herself, and supporting four growing boys, Sharon knows first-hand how important education is and how much needed financial aid may be. When she sees freshmen students go on up the ranks and complete their degrees, knowing that she helped them apply for and get needed funds, it makes all the paper work and red tape worth while. Sharon sees financial assistance as "the only way for every student to get an education—money is no excuse anymore.

WNCC’s administration, faculty, and students alike will miss Sharon, but are happy for the brief time she was here. GOOD LUCK Sharon, write us, and most of all, be happy!

—Pete

Why is it that there still is not a flag out on the flagpole? (Notice how a flag and flagpole sound like they go together!)
Cyclical winds raked the Sted Area early Tuesday morning on the campus. Most cumulative damage, as visible here, was incurred at a trailer park near the campus.

**A COSMIC EVENT**

What would be the social impact of a celestial spectacular? That is: an appearance of a heavenly body that would command such and every person’s attention constantly day and night. Prophets, doomsayers and the like have for ages hailed, “Cast thine eyes upon the heavens for signs of the coming.” Of what? Who knows. Well it’s here. Rather, it will be soon.

It seems that one of our mother star’s lost children is returning. Comet 1977F, labeled Kohoutek after its astronomer discoverer, is silently nearing a sleeping earth. Astronomers view approximately five comets a year which on an occurrence level would have comets landing such exciting events as the World Series, Indy 500, and summer reruns.

So why all this fuss about 1977 F? After all, where is it, you can’t see it. That’s the highlight. Right now the cosmic traveler is only a large telescope realization. Because it was discovered farther away than any other comet in recorded history, the astronomers feel that this occurrence will be an opportunity of a lifetime—and not just for scientists but for anyone who would pick his eyes up off the ground. Kohoutek is going to be a rare giant. It will fill a sixth of the sky (linearly, not by area) and rivaling the full moon for its brightness.

For those enthusiastic few who can hardly wait to feast their eyes on this deep space wunder 1977 F will be quite visible to binoculars and its strong vision above the S.E. horizon before cockcrow around Nov. 10-15. In the earlier and latter phases of visibility the comet will be visible only when the sun is not shining. The sun’s radiant light will hide the distant comet as the stars are hidden during the day.

As our sun’s gravitational attraction constantly increases, the comet’s velocity will be accelerated to a stupendous thirty miles per second. At this great speed the comet’s tail will soon blossom from solar pressure into the spectacle that will be seen by day and night.

We will be treated to nearly one full month (December) of this comet’s majesty. Observing will be at its peak the day the comet is at its closest point to the sun (perihelion) Dec. 28. This date strangely coincides with the event of the star of Bethlehem (probably it is only a coincidence). Because of the close proximity to Sol (13 million miles, tech. fans), the comet will appear almost in conjunction with the sun and one should take care if viewing the comet at this time. Before sunrise and after sunset in the twilight and darkness observation will be ideal until the comet completes its turn around the sun exiting our solar system and continuing its cold lightless voyage through the heavens to perhaps again visit a future-distant family of Man.

THOMAS SUMMERS

**Comet Comment**

We sometimes forget why so much written paperwork is necessary. Most of us have played or have heard about the lead parade where a set of directions is given, but by the time it is passed on from one person to another, the meaning has been lost by the time it has circled the room.

The excerpt, taken from a speech by Dan Bellus of Santa Monica, illustrates a lesson in communication...or lack thereof.

A COLONEL ISSUED THE FOLLOWING DIRECTIVE TO HIS EXECUTIVE OFFICERS:

"Tomorrow evening at approximately 2000 hours, Halley’s Comet will be visible in this area; an event which occurs only once every 73 years. Have the men fall out in the battle area in fatigues, and I will explain this rare phenomenon to them. In case of rain, we will not be able to see anything, so assemble the men in the theater and I will show them films of it."

EXECUTIVE OFFICER TO COMPANY COMMANDER:

"By order of the Colonel, tomorrow at 2000 hours, Halley’s Comet will appear above the battlefield area. If it rains, fall the men out in fatigues, then march to the theater where the rare phenomenon will take place, something which occurs only once every 75 years."

COMPANY COMM.

A N D E R S T O L E S

LIEUTENANT:

"By order of the Colonel in fatigues at 2000 hours tomorrow evening, the phenomenon Halley’s Comet will appear in the theater. In case of rain, in the battlefield area, the Colonel will give another order, something which occurs only once every 75 years."

LIEUTENANT TO SERGEANT:

"Tomorrow at 2000 hours, the Colonel will appear in the theater with Halley’s Comet, something which happens every 75 years. If it rains, the Colonel will order the comet into the battlefield area."

SERGEANT TO SQUAD:

"When it rains tomorrow at 2000 hours, the phenomenal 75-year-old General Halley, accompanied by the Colonel, will drive his Comet through the battlefield area theater in fatigues."

**Spooks**

Dominique O’Brien, noted speaker on reincarnation, ghosts and the unexplained phenomena, was a guest speaker for Jeanne Pontrelli’s English 311 class. Dominique is a Para-Psychologist and Medical Hypnotist and teaches classes on para-psychology at the YMCA in Reno. She has also helped hundreds of people through hypnosis.

Ms. O’Brien has written several articles on reincarnation and ghosts and has published a booklet on the ghosts of Virginia City entitled "Meet the Virginia City Ghosts" which can be bought at the University of Nevada bookstore or in shops in Virginia City. This book is written in the form of a guided tour where ghosts have been observed in Virginia City. She is currently preparing material for publication about the famous prostitute of Virginia City, Julia Bullete and the great fire in Virginia City which occurred in 1875.

In her reincarnation presentation, she used a recording tape of a woman who lives in Sacramento, Calif., who underwent hypnosis. Through hypnosis, it was discovered this woman had lived several lives, from ancient Egypt to the Roman era to a life in Turkey to life in Persia.

Ms. O’Brien’s presentation was so fascinating, the class asked her to come back and speak again. The second time she spoke about the ghosts of Virginia City, the value of dreams and their meanings, and her theories on reincarnation.

—C. LITTLEWOOD
We need students

ATTENTION
Elections for Student-Body President, Vice-President, and Secretary-Treasurer shall be held on the first Friday in December. If you are interested in running for office, please contact Chris Chambers or Pat Miltenberger for details.

Foos a turkey

Win a turkey for your Thanksgiving Dinner. Ye ol' gobbler just happens to be the prize for the winner of Western Nevada Community College's First Annual Turkey Tournament “Football”:

Women’s Singles and Doubles.

Men’s Singles and Doubles.

This tournament will be held on Tuesday, Nov 20 in the Student Lounge at the Stad Campus beginning at 12 noon. To sign up, leave your name at the Student Services Office, Room 118.

Pontrelli Experience

What comprises a gal’s life? Is it statistics?

(Name—Jeanie Ross Pontrelli

Born—September 5, 1952, West Liberty, Ohio

Raised—Virginia, Maryland

Schools attended—yes, yes, yes!

Married—That’s too! Died—Don’t rush me!)

Or is it something else?

Something silent, something mirrored in the eyes. That unknown something we English teachers call experience. Like, what did you do last summer? Like what did you do for the last thirty-six years?

I was born in a tenant farmer’s house with a wideawake attending. I was born, one of six children, to a poor Memnonite parents. We dressed like Puritans; we worshipped like Puritans. We were the plain people.

Sometimes we kids left the hot sun for the dark, cool forest where we would immediately forget the difficult tasks we had been set to; we lost the sense of time, racing through the trees, picking lady slippers, finding trillium patches. But more than anything else we would climb the young birches, swinging out far and high when we reached the top, then suddenly weightless, would hang suspended for one ecstatic instant before being caught up by the soft leaf-covered forest floor.

I remember the rats in the kitchen, the mice in my bed. The loose-boarded, rambling, old house where the wind whistled through the cracks in the walls and around the window casings. On late winter afternoons we would grab an old tomato basket and a garden rake, put on Daddy’s rubber boots, and go down to the mud-bottom river when the tide was out and rake for the oysters.

Sometimes it was dark before we got back home. Later we’d shock the oysters and make an immense pot of oyster stew rich with fresh raw milk and with butter floating on top.

And then I was ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen. I counted my time in rain swept Sundays, for it rained constantly in Maryland. I remember the cold church—bare windows, bare walls, bare floors. Members entered shivering from the damp cold, the men, in their plain dark suits, solemnly taking their places in the pews to the right of the church.

The women in their long, grey cape dresses and prayer veils, clutching clean-scrubbed children, sitting themselves on the left. The interminable sermons, the melodious singing of worshippers.

And then, a brand new world. Out of the eighteenth century, into the twentieth in a single leap. I went to college—something almost unheard of in my church, since education was frowned upon. And then the swirl of new friends, engagement, marriage, diapets, school diapets, school diapets, school diapets, and years and years and years.

Then the big move from the East Coast to Nevada. More school. And then it was done. Next comes WNCC into my life. The full circle. Now Lucy Lynch thinks I should play the role of Grandma in The Sandboxes by Edward Albee because I’d be a natural for it. (The thanks I get for being the advisor for the drama club.) Grandma!!

But where are the birches of my youth which Robert Frost so eloquently describes? (What old was thought but never so well expressed). Where are the people I used to know? I was just a child but a short time ago. Oh Susie! Or is it something else?

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Any texts or notebooks lost may be found (hopefully) in the Bookstore.

Personal items may be reclaimed at Student Services.

We have found a man’s watch.

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~
Sports Predictions

This is the first of a series of sports predictions, which will include all pro football games, some major college football, and basketball. This week in pro football could prove to be an interesting one, with a division race decided, and one being threatened. Denver will be taking on K.C. in the mile high city, and with the win the Broncos should be right on the Raiders heels. (+1) (Super pick) Denver 17-K.C. 13.

Buffalo invades the Colts' stadium, and G.J. will prove to be too slick for the Colts' defense. With Miami losing to the Cowboys on Turkey Day, the Bills will move into tie or at least a wild card berth in the playoffs.

Buffalo 24—Baltimore 13
Dallas 27—Miami 10
Washington 28—Detroit 34
Alabama 23—N.Y. Jets 10
Minnesota 25—Chicago 17
Los Angeles 28—New Orleans 7
Houston 13—New England 16
New York Giants 24—Philadelphia 31
Oakland 25—San Diego 13
Pittsburgh 28—Cleveland 16
Steelers wrap up division with big win over Browns.

WNCC basketball opener is on Friday, the 9th with American River invading the Stad gym. The Wolves will put up a good fight against the Sac team, with good performances out of last year's starters Roger Dechambeau and Ruben Martin. But they will fall short 89-81 at the buzzer.

GIVE 'EM HELL

Congratulations to Richard Bartelheim, Mike Bush, Chris Chambers, Chris Cron, Rogey Dechambeau, Grant Fine, Mike Jack, Phil Kleinmoen, Frank Levyva, Dwight Lindemann, Ruben Martin, Roger Peterson, Rich Rhyno, and John Rosa for making the WNCC Basketball team!!

Forecasters have it that the Wildcats are not to be ignored this year—intending to wipe out all opponents by large margins. We're behind you team—get 'em!!

Nov. 30 7:30 p.m. American River College
Dec. 7 8:00 p.m. No. Nev. Comm College
Dec. 8 8:00 p.m. No. Nev. Comm College
Dec. 14 8:00 p.m. Butte Invitational
Dec. 15 8:00 p.m. Butte College
Dec. 21 8:00 p.m. College of Siskiyous
Dec. 22 8:00 p.m. College of Siskiyous
Jan. 3 8:00 p.m. Open
Jan. 4 8:00 p.m. Lassen College
Jan. 5 8:00 p.m. Open
Jan. 9 8:00 p.m. College of Redwoods
Jan. 11 8:00 p.m. College of Siskiyous
Jan. 12 8:00 p.m. Open
Jan. 16 8:00 p.m. No. Nev. Comm College
Jan. 17 8:00 p.m. No. Nev. Comm College
Jan. 18 8:00 p.m. Shasta College
Jan. 19 8:00 p.m. Yuba College
Jan. 23 7:00 p.m. Sierra College
Jan. 24 8:00 p.m. Napa College
Jan. 25 8:00 p.m. Lassen College
Jan. 30 7:00 p.m. Shasta College
Feb. 1 8:00 p.m. Butte College
Feb. 2 8:00 p.m. Butte College
Feb. 6 7:00 p.m. American River College
Feb. 7 8:00 p.m. Feather River College
Feb. 9 8:00 p.m. American River College
Feb. 13 8:00 p.m. Univ. of Nevada J.V.
Feb. 16 8:00 p.m. College of Redwoods
Feb. 18 8:00 p.m. Yuba College
Feb. 26 7:00 p.m. Feather River College
Feb. 28 8:00 p.m. Napa College
Feb. 29 8:00 p.m. Sierra College

+ Home Games / all home games to be played at Western Nevada College Gymnasium, Stead Campus

Special thanks to Coach Joe Ayarbe, Asst. Coach Neil Foykler and Student Coach Ray Rodrigues. The drama club will be selling cookies and coca at all the home games...see you there.

DOWNTOWN

Welcome WNCC Students
New Accounts
Easy Payments
225 E. Plumb Lane
329-4444
Acting

The Sandbox, which will open Dec. 14 in the WNCC Theatre Arts Building, is a short play based on Edward Albee's "The American Dream." The play deals with the values of American society with regard to the shameful treatment of the elderly and, at the same time, is symbolic of murder. Cast for the roles are Judy Langseith, Mommy; Michael Coburn, Daddy; Sue Russell, Grandma; and Steven Johnson, The Athlete. Understudies are Lucy Lynch, Carl Jolly, Sharon Penhaender and Paul Perazzo. Stage Manager is Lucy Lynch and Lighting Director is Dwight Lindeman.

Paula Wright, the Director, wishes to thank all who tried out for the play. She stated, "It was one of the best tryouts I have ever attended. So many talented people turned out, it was extremely difficult to choose the players for The Sandbox." The urge those who were not chosen to continue to tryout for other productions. She further advised, "We desperately need technical crew members to handle props, makeup, public relations, advertising, etc." Interested persons are urged to contact Paula Wright, either on campus or by calling 322-7800. A technical rehearsal has tentatively been scheduled for Tuesday, Nov. 27.

Cookie sales will be held on campus and at games to raise funds for production lighting. Watch for the first Cookie-Sale and help promote The Sandbox.

Gotcha Worryin'
Again, Huh?

"My class is evaluating me." He said it bravely, but his showed signs of nervoussness; almost fright.
"What's so bad about that?" I asked. "You should be pleased to have the opportunity to know how you teach." It's my opinion that teaching evaluations are the best thing since PEANUTS. Many students have commented about different aspects of instruction and the approach taken by their instructors. Some lecture too much; some not enough; some give assignments without really explaining techniques before hand, some don't even give the student a chance to prove himself on his own; some teach, some don't.

On the whole, instructors know where they are weak and try to improve themselves by self-evaluation. Students respect and appreciate the attempt and sometimes the success. But, who really objectively evaluates themselves on every possible basis? Who can possibly think of every fault he has regarding teaching when he teaches so many individuals. What offends one person may not offend another. The instructor has to look at a class as a whole and also break it down by persons. As an evaluation gives the instructor a great idea of how he is achieving this.

The thing that the instructor has to remember is that an evaluation is not designed to demoralize the people or tell him only where his faults lie, but also to commend him for a job well-done and encourage him to go on using his techniques as he has proven to be successful from the students' points of view. So, to the instructor: Appreciate the honesty of your students, appreciate their criticism and their compliments. Appreciate the chance you have had to learn more about yourself and the opportunity to improve.

So quit spilling your coffee with shaking hands, wipe your brow and straighten your shoulders. After you receive your summary on instruction, discuss it with your students and hope for the best. Nine chances out of ten, you'll get the best.

Now, who's that one who doesn't. Gotcha worryin' again, huh? -Debbie Dick
The way it was
The way Turnipseed sees it

Barbra Streisand and Robert Redford star in the best love story of the year. It could be one of the best of all time. The film takes you back to college life in the year 1927 in the post World War II days. Redford's athletic accomplishments, which like the country he lives in, come quite easily. Redford comes across very successfully as the likeable do everything type of guy that America has set up as it's supreme ideal.

Streisand plays the part of the exact opposite to Redford. She has to work doubly hard at her accomplishments. Barbra portrays the radical political minded student who tries to rally the students and make them aware of the threatening times. She has to work her way through college holding down several jobs, including waitressng at the local campus hangout. Streisand and Redford have lots of contact though they travel in different crowds. After graduation they go their separate ways. In 1941 Streisand runs into a sleeping and slightly drunk Redford. They start this night off on one of the most heart warming love stories of all times.

Redford displaying some writing talent while attending college wrote a novel that was to flop miserably. He has the desire and ambition to pursue his writing career. Streisand steps in and gives Redford the push and encouragement he needs to write again.

The story revolves around their life together, struggling to take the non-conformist approach to journalism. Streisand, unable to keep her political views silent, runs into a dead end street with Redford. They separate and go their separate ways until by chance they meet in the closing scene. The reunion is one of the best played scenes I've ever seen as it makes a fitting climax for a truly great love story.

Redford gives his best performance so far, as he proves he's not just another pretty face, but a great dramatic actor as well. I can't say enough about Streisand's performance, it is definitely academy award material. It is beautiful to see two great actors turn in such magnificent performances together. Even the non-sentimentalist will walk away with wet eyes after viewing the warming love story of The Way We Were.

LITTLE MIRACLES

Often little happening each day
Are put aside unnoticed
replaced with shades of grey.

Opening my eyes to the
skies of blue
Shades of gray replaced by the
warming smiles of you.

Warming rays of sunshine
embraced by skies of blue.

Reflecting an image the
miracle of you.

Closing the door beyond my dreams,
Escaping the world of cruel schemes,
Enhanced by the rivers
everly flowing.

I followed his eyes un
niciently knowing;
"Our love shall be guided
through the door,
beyond your dreams for ever more."

—CSR

PREZ'S WAY
2021 Glendale Rd.
Sparks, Nev.

LIVE MUSIC
NIGHTLY!

Featuring this week:

Bump & Grind

WOMEN
Morally, the general
superiority of women over
men is, I think, unquestionable.
—W.E.H. LECKY
History of European
MORALS. 1863

Adam was but human
—this explains it all. He
did not want the apple for
the apple's sake, he wanted
it only because it was
forbidden. The mistake
was not fortibding the
serpent; then he would
have eaten the serpent.
—Mark Twain

Fuller Brush
Christmas Specials

Kaltina cream soap $4.50 Special $1.99
Papago Frangipani Lotion 3.00 3.99
Banana Frangipani Lotion 3.00 3.99
Papago Frangipani Shampoo 3.00 3.99
Kaltina shampoo 3.75 3.49
Matted hair shampoo 5.50 5.10
Matted hair shampoo 7.45 6.10
Blonsea hair shampoo 2.95 2.45
Blonsea hair shampoo 7.00 7.45
Blonsea hair shampoo 1.75 1.45
Blonsea hair shampoo 7.45 7.45
Blonsea hair shampoo 2.95 1.95

322-9565 or see David Isaac
W.W.F. at Stude

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1973 DODGE MONACO
wagon, loaded, stereo, new
radios, excellent con-
dition, gold with wood-tone
panel, $2965, new $8600,
Ph. 322-7745 after 4 p.m.
Christie Housecut
grant funds
still available

Financial aid to students under the Basic Educational Opportunity Grants program is still available, the Office of Education has announced. Only half of the $162 million in the program has been committed.

The Office of Education expected to award grants to 425,000 students for 1973-74. However, either because the program was not announced until this summer or because the grants are small, there have been only 270,000 applications, many of which have not been approved.

Applications for grants are still being accepted. The program is open to all first-year, full-time students in post-high-school programs at colleges, universities, vocational or technical schools.

The amount of the award does not depend on the institution to which the student applies, but on the financial need of the student. His family's expected support, figured out on a formula basis, is the determining factor. The maximum award for eligible students is $1,400. The minimum is $200.

Specific information on this program is available from state departments of guidance or from Basic Grants Program, Room 102, 1425 K St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20005, (202) 335-2256.

POVERTY —MARY SWIFT

Poverty is the rich morning aroma of a stale teabag.

Poverty is pain that is pricked in a grey clinic by grey clinical hands; pain that remains long after the papered remedy that cannot be bought is thrown away.

Poverty is a fruit sparrow pulling a December worm.

Poverty is the eye that fixes on your coat with its buttons gone AWOL.

Poverty is a greasy room you cannot change and are afraid to leave.

Poverty is an album of friends and children. A silence pictures cannot fill.

Poverty is a noisy growl in the gut.

Poverty is stooping over cracks for pennies.

Poverty is a pulse that throbs in the ear of the consciousless.

Poverty is listening, the eternal waiting.

Poverty is a play with an actor saying the one standard line, "I don't have it today. Come back tomorrow:"

Poverty is the swap, returning the Wesson to get the aspirin.

Poverty is the service-heeled mouth of the woman who case writes you like an old Radcliffe social science test.

Poverty is a stiff-legged dance to a marathon tune written by city welfare.

Poverty is bleeding when your emotional vascular is drained.

Poverty is a sob that runs down the eye on a dry drop.

Poverty, in age, is death with a brain wave tracing.

THANKSGIVING

To stand on one's legs
And prove God's existence
Is a very different thing
From going on one's knees
And thanking him.

—Soren Kierkegaard,
The Present Age

BOOGIE

There will be a dance on Friday, Nov. 30, following the opening game of Western Nevada Community College's 1973-74 Basketball season. It will be held in the Art Building right after the Wildcats' first victory of the year. Support your team and boogie afterwards.

That's Friday, Nov. 30, in the Art Building at Stead.

BOOGIE

OUR BEAUTIFUL
FIRESIDE ROOM
IS NOW AVAILABLE FOR ALL KINDS
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★ WET BAR
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