

Trustees Set \$2.5 Million Limit for SUB Renovation

By Abby Holman

At its recent October board meeting, the University of Puget Sound Board of Trustees approved a figure of \$2.5 million to serve as a cost limit for the upcoming Student Union Building renovation project. This action also initiates the formulation of an extensive fundraising plan to raise the necessary cash and is to involve people throughout the university community including students.

The SUB, which is the focal point of student activity on campus, was built nearly 25 years ago for a student population of 1,400. Presently the University has an undergraduate enrollment of more than 2,800 students. This in itself creates problems as far as the SUB's ability to serve the campus community in a functional manner. It was for this reason that the renovation of the Student Union Building was earmarked as one of the three major projects to take place during the University's Centennial Campaign.

The Centennial Campaign, which will conclude in 1988 as the University celebrates its first 100 years, was begun in 1978, as a ten year effort to raise \$45 million. Part of this effort included the identification of three major projects to be completed during this period. Two of these projects have been completed and include major improvements to the University's athletic facilities and finding a permanent location for the University's law school. The third major project is the SUB renovation and

originally called for a project cost of \$600,000.

According to ASUPS President Mike Healey, he and several other representatives of ASUPS met and discussed with the Trustees last spring the need to begin work on the SUB renovation project. As a result of these discussions, the Trustees asked that a University Task Force be formed in the summer of 1982 to identify general SUB renovation goals and needs and to develop various cost proposals. This task force, comprised of various UPS administrators, including Healey, met throughout the summer with several outside consultants to prepare a report for the Trustees in October. The Trustees then used the report to come up with a revised SUB renovation project cost of \$2.5 million, which is substantially higher than the \$600,000 originally planned for.

Although no definite architectural plan has yet been developed, the University Task Force identified what they thought were some of the major needs and shortfalls of the existing SUB. Among their concerns were the need for a centralized lounge area located adjacent to the main entrance with the lounge serving as the center of activity for the SUB. To accomplish something like this, modifications would need to be made in present Food Service locations. There seems to be a need for greater activity use of the Great Hall and perhaps expansion of it. Among other concerns was the need for

more meeting room space and for a recreational-game room. There was also discussion of putting the entire bookstore on one floor.

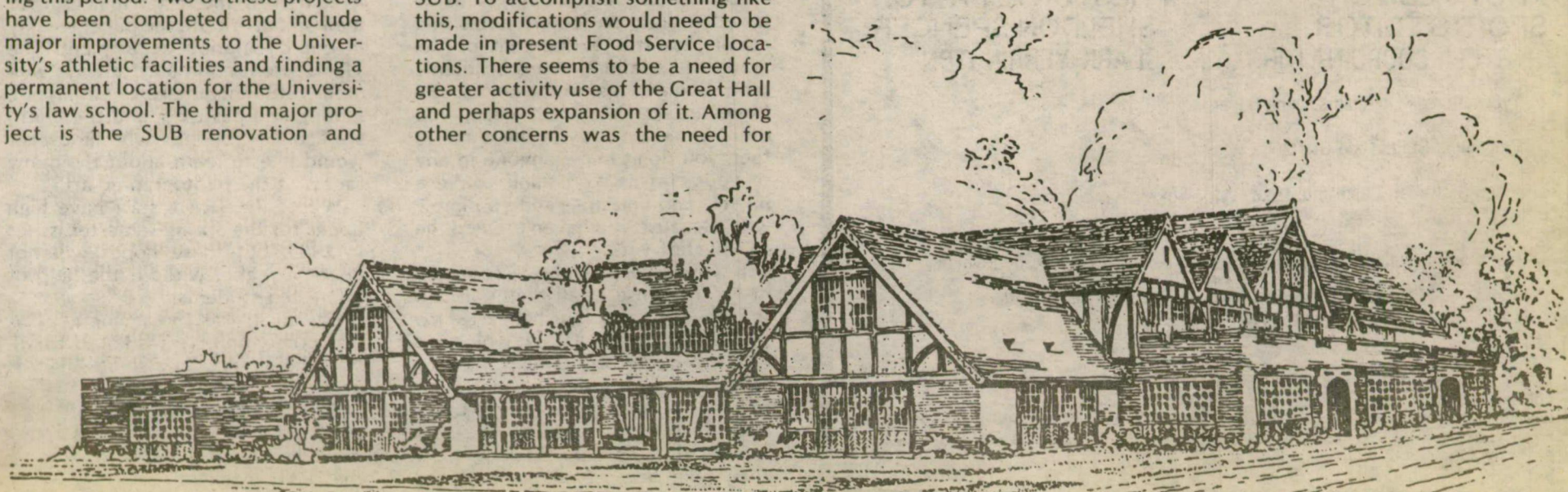
These were just a few of the ideas discussed over the past summer and are not yet decided upon, but, rather, remain ideas. A SUB Renovation Committee will be formed in late January 1983 to be comprised of students, trustees, administrators and faculty and it is this committee that will work with architects through December 1983 in formulating a definite floor plan for a newly renovated Student Union Building.

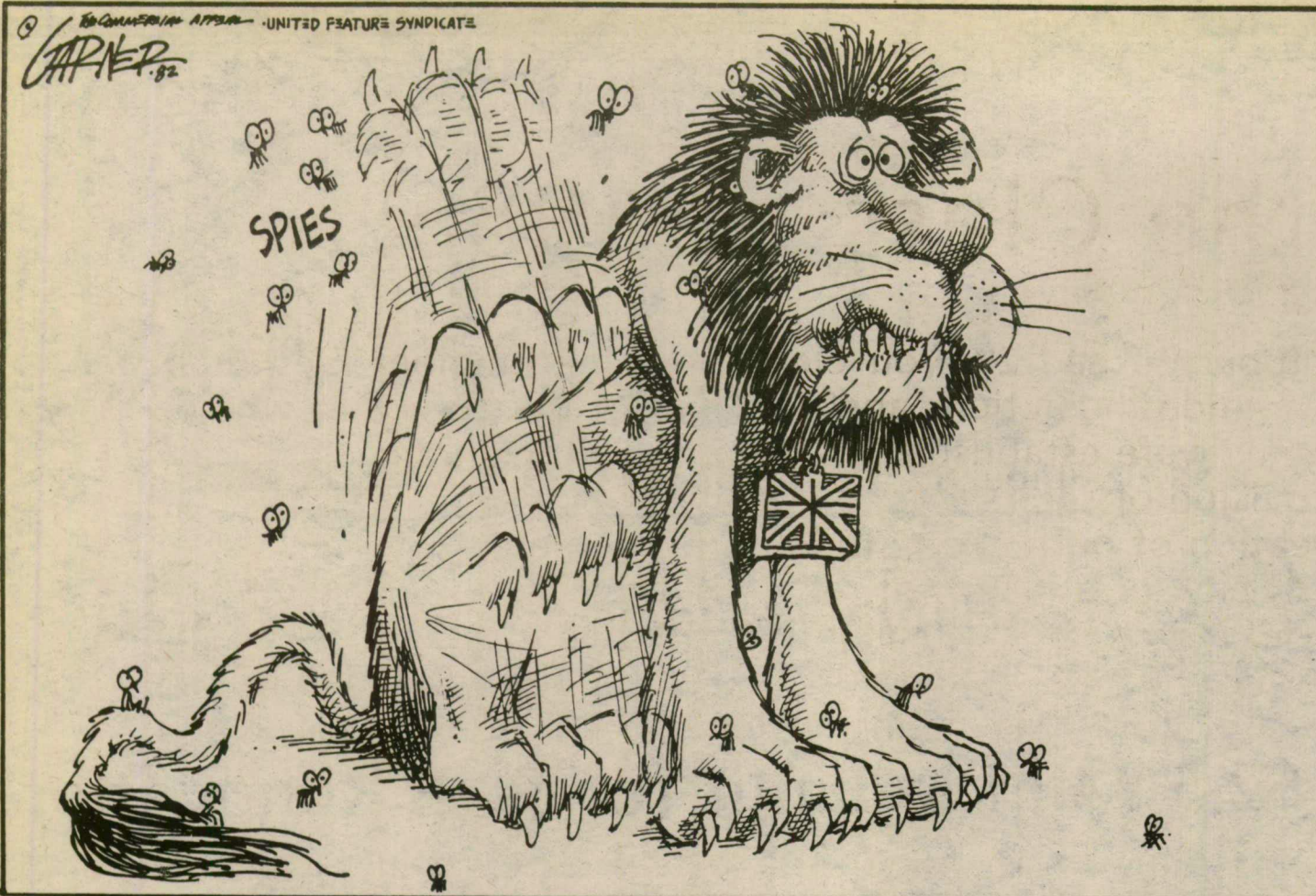
As for fundraising for this project, Shirley Bushnell, who is Vice President for University Relations and the University's coordinator of fundraising, is organizing a unique program of fundraising which will involve numerous students under the assumption that they will be excited and enthusiastic about participating because of the direct benefits they will gain from a renovated SUB. It is hoped that potential donors will see a high level of student involvement in raising funds and they will be more inclined to donate to the pro-

ject. A SUB Renovation Student Task is presently being formed to organize and direct the student fundraising efforts. This Task Force will be student organized and run and will work directly with and report to the Trustee's Centennial Development Committee, which is the fundraising committee of the Trustees. All students are strongly encouraged to get involved with this effort. To get involved contact the ASUPS office or an ASUPS Senator and give them your name and phone number.

If all fundraising goes as planned, we should have a completely renovated Student Union Building by the fall of 1985. However, it will not happen unless the funds have been raised as scheduled warns Mike Healey, "It has been made clear by several University officials that construction won't begin unless we have the cash."

It seems obvious that a project of this type should have significant student participation, adds Healey, "this is a unique opportunity for all students to become united for a common cause and do it in a positive way that benefits students for years to come."





Winners Honored

Margie Skreen and Margaret McGee have earned top honors in the University's annual concerto-aria competition. Barbie Anderson received honorable mention.

As winners of the contest, Skreen, a pianist, and McGee, a vocalist, will perform with the UPS Symphony Orchestra during its annual Spring concert. Skreen plans to play Franz Liszt's "Hungarian Fantasy" while McGee will choose an aria from operas by Menotti, Mozart and Bellini.

Both Skreen and McGee are members of the Adelphian Concert Choir and of Sigma Alpha Iota, a music honorary for women. McGee also is a member of the select Madrigal Singers. A soprano, she has held lead roles in several UPS opera theatre productions, including "The Old Maid and the Thief" and "The Bartered Bride".

McGee is a senior majoring in voice performance while Skreen is a sophomore piano performance major.

Anderson, a sophomore music major, is a member of the University Chorale, Spurs sophomore service honorary, and Delta Delta Delta sorority. A pianist, she received recognition in the concerto division of the competition.

Good Luck on Your Finals

Hell, you don't need luck, you need a miracle.

the Trail ^{UPS}

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EDITORIAL

Help Wanted

Well, it's getting near that special time of year here at Harvard of the West. You know, that time when you, Joe or Jane UPS student stay up all night Sunday to get the paper done that was assigned three months ago and due two weeks ago, only to realize you have all of five minutes to study while running through a pouring, freezing rain for the last of three semester tests before the final, when the professor had originally planned on having eight but had been forced to consolidate the material and had notified the whole class by phone two days ago; when you find out that the final in that "slide" class that you had attended twice (on test return days) is to be based entirely on lecture notes and counts towards 97 percent of the grade and a failure means academic probation and loss of the keys to the Mercedes (or VW). Oh yeah, you don't know anybody in the class. In fact, you don't know anyone in any of your classes. You think you're a misfit - and you are - and you know why? Because you haven't joined the TRAIL staff yet!

If you think the above sentence makes no sense at all then you can see why we need your help. Yes, it's true. The infamous TRAIL, which has weathered the withering forces of many stormy, unwanted controversies, needs more writers and other staff members to start up the new semester in February. In fact, we'll even take new people as early as Winterim!

Seriously, folks, it's been an interesting experience this semester for the members of the TRAIL staff. We've made a few mistakes, and yet we've made some positive changes too. The quality of the TRAIL has improved, yet it will improve much more with the help of interested students.

There are quite a few story projects which are currently in the planning stages. In order that those projects be adequately completed, the TRAIL staff must necessarily be augmented with new personnel. We need writers interested in all areas - politics, social issues, humor, sports, arts and entertainment, etc. We also need persons interested in helping to mail and distribute the paper weekly in our circulation department. The TRAIL production staff always welcomes students interested in layout, editing and paste-up, and the photo staff needs people who know or would like to learn about the many facets of the photographic art.

We of the TRAIL staff have high hopes for the Spring semester issues in 1983, but these hopes will not become reality without the help of interested students.

Go for it! - as the saying goes. A 1/4 activity unit is awarded to TRAIL staff members, and a small salary is possible in many cases.

For information on how to join our staff, contact any current staff member, or call 756-3797, or drop by the TRAIL office in SUB Room No. 8.

To the Class of 1986:

On October 28 and 29, you elected a nine member Freshman Council to guide the actions and activities of the class as a whole. Several goals were established for the Council, including:

1. The provision of services for students
2. The creation of outlets for student involvement
3. The provision of a means of representation for the class
4. The promotion of unity and spirit within the class

One of the first tasks undertaken by the Council was the development of a constitution. The Constitution of the Class of 1986 was approved by the ASUPS Senate, establishing the class as an organization under ASUPS.

The foundations of this organization have been set and now the real work begins. It must be realized that these foundations are useless without involvement from the members of the class. This involvement might take the form of committee participation, Council meeting and activity attendance, or even the simple offering of suggestions for improvement. We are here to represent you, but we will be ineffective without your input. Council meetings are held regularly in Room 2 of the SUB on Tuesdays at 7:00 p.m. and participation by all class members is welcome.

With the pre-college record that this freshman class boasts, one of the finest in recent years, we feel confident that the Class of 1986 can make a success of these new ideas, a success of this class government.

Sincerely,

The Freshman Council

P.S. Good luck on your finals!



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THE ICONOCLAST

By Jon Blitz

The ultimate goal of life is, or should be, happiness. That sounds trivial, let me put it another way. A person should feel happiness, joy and fulfillment concerning his own existence. To be happy with one's self is the final achievement. We are an end in ourselves.

Many people that are considered to be "enlightened" say to be happy with yourself you must first know yourself, know who you are. This is probably true, but how does one "find himself"? Well, I'm probably more introspective than is mentally healthy and I still don't claim to totally understand myself. This is not to say I'll stop trying, my mind won't allow it. What I am saying is that I think a lot of people are just beating their heads against a wall. Some people spend many futile years literally picking themselves apart trying to understand themselves while only succeeding in making themselves unhappy. There seems to be a logic trap here. I have an alternative though, let me give it a shot.

The human mind seems to be almost drawn like a magnet to the unknown. This phenomenon is the basis for all religions in that man feels a need to explain the as yet incomprehensible. It is the same thing that attracts some people to science. But more relevant to the topic at hand, it is what draws the mind inward on itself. People (me at least) delve into themselves with merciless scrutiny in order to obtain some understanding of the self, the mind. I'm not sure whether this is counter-productive or not, that's beside the

point, it's just the way it is. But to be happy you don't necessarily need to know yourself to the fullest. People should make conscious rational choices concerning themselves instead of grasping for these nearly mystical introspective heights. Don't get me wrong, there is nothing more worthwhile than trying to understand one's self, one's true being or essence if you will. But by making conscious rational choices a person can inspect himself and change it if he doesn't like what he sees. After all, what is the mind for? It is merely a tool that we have at our disposal to reach a desired and if we use it wisely. For me, the ultimate in happiness would be to achieve total self-respect. I may never achieve it, but the effort is worth everything in itself.

There is a lot of suffering in the world and I'm talking of mental suffering here. In my opinion, a lot of this stems from people having a low opinion of themselves. I can understand this. I can have a pretty low opinion of myself sometimes. But we have a means to fight back literally against our own minds. It's not easy, but we can each try to earn our own personal self-respect. If you can do this then the only person you have to please is yourself. If people were to earn their self-respect then we would all like and respect each other that much more. The time when a person totally earns his own self-respect (regardless of whether that person has a complete knowledge of himself) is the time when that person is completely free.

Take Note

Work Study eligible students note:

All work study eligible students interested in Co-operative Education placement for Spring or Fall of 1983 please contact the Internship Office at Library 225 or x3337.

WINTERIM ON-CAMPUS PARKING

Due to the high enrollment this year, parking regulations will be enforced during Winterim.

Vehicles may be registered at the Department of Security.

Thank you!



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Trail Editor

Announcements

1983-84 FINANCIAL AID APPLICATIONS ARE NOW AVAILABLE!!!!

Applications for applying for financial assistance during the 1983-84 academic year are now available. You may pick up an application in the Financial Aid Office (Jones Hall, Room 106), in the Library, or at the SUB Information Booth. All currently enrolled UPS students returning to UPS during the 1983-84 academic year must complete both the Financial Aid Form and the UPS Application for Financial Assistance. Therefore, if you pick up a copy of the Financial Aid Form from a source other than UPS, you must contact the Financial Aid Office to obtain a copy of the UPS Application for Financial Assistance.

Please note in the instructions that you must not complete, sign, date or mail the Financial Aid Form until after January 1, 1983. Priority consideration will be given to continuing student applicants who return the UPS Application for Financial Assistance to the Financial Aid Office by March 1, 1983 and whose Financial Aid Form arrives in the Financial Aid Office from the College Scholarship Service by March 31.

Do you procrastinate? Remember, there are only 19 shopping days left till Christmas! While supply still lasts, hurry down to the Bookstore and Information Booth and get your copy of *Crosscurrents Review* for only \$2.50.

In *Crosscurrents Review*, you'll find the best short stories, articles, poetry, art and photography that our university has to offer. These are products of students and faculty, who had the courage to create. They are anxious to share their excitement and accomplishments with you. In it you'll find works of art by Doug Newcomb, Teri Platt, Doug Brenner, Fred Stecher and Evan Jensen, yet these are only a few of the many, that have enabled *Crosscurrents Review* in becoming one of the leading magazines on any campus, throughout our nation.

Do yourself a favor and get one, two or maybe three copies, before supplies run out. Remember, *Crosscurrents Review* will also make a beautiful Christmas gift, so hurry!

That Christmas "Smell"?

Well, here it is. Ho, ho, ho, and mistletoe and all that sort of stuff. The season when big department stores spray "Christmas smell" into their ventilating systems to get their customers to spend more, when "Jingle Bell Rock" is played incessantly on the pop-40 stations and parents go into hock for a year to buy Santa presents for young ones who'd rather play with the boxes, anyway. One tends to find oneself growing cynical about the entire charade as one grows older. Tinsel, ribbons and bows lack the appeal they had 10 years ago and it's no longer fun to try and stay up "to see Santa."

And yet, and yet...you can't define it, but Christmas still has an air about it that rises above cynicism and touches the sentimental in everyone. There's a wonder that one never grows out of and the grouchiest Scrooge finds him/herself thinking fondly of friends, family and Christmases past at this time of year. I'm no exception and, while I grump about commercialism and Christmas losing its "true meaning," a more gentle emotion treacherously creeps in and I find myself smiling foolishly at a previously forgotten memory. So, if you'll forgive me, I'm going to wax sentimental and look back at friends and family and those memories. This column is for them.

-For Sue, my baby sister. Every time I remember she's now twenty it's a shock. Sue, you were right, even if mom didn't believe. I did give you the oil instead of the creme rinse for your hair on purpose. But, shoot, it only took 3 washings to get it out. Anyway, it was fun...and you have to admit you deserved it!

-For dad, who had me convinced Santa Claus was an alcoholic. While

everyone else was leaving out milk and cookies, WE left hot-buttered rum or gin and tonic. It horrified every mother in the neighborhood.

-For Lisa, my other sister. Remember the time we played camp-out using your lamp for a fire? When mom told us to go to bed we did what every good camper does—threw water on the fire. It blew every fuse in the house and we never did find the parts from the light bulb when it exploded!

-For Russ, a very good friend who tells the biggest whoppers I've ever heard, but still manages to get me to believe them. At one time he had me convinced his father, who lives in San Francisco, was a migrant farmer. I'll learn one of these days—I think.

-For David, my cousin, who threw a screaming tantrum one Christmas when parents, aunts and uncles thought it would be great fun to try and "trap" Santa. All of us kids woke up to find a piece of red felt in the trap and were absolutely shocked. It took them ages to get David to stop crying.

-For mom, the butt of endless practical jokes, including one that backfired. I had a horrendous cold and thought it would be great fun to pretend I had laryngitis. So I went whispering around the house for an hour. When I tried to talk later I discovered, to my horror, that my voice had disappeared. This was the day before Christmas. I spent all of Christmas day trying to whisper my shouts of joy at the presents. Worse Christmas I ever had—Mom says it was her best.

-For Stuart, Tim, Lyn, Leanne, Katie, Jon and all the innumerable others who have filled my 4 years at (cont. to pg.11)

ENTERTAINMENT

THE TRAIL

9 December 1982

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SPUDBOYS



SPECIAL SECTION

EVERYTHING GOES!

LEARN WHAT IT MEANS TO BE



DEVO



Devo is one of the most important groups in modern rock. Last month the band's fifth full-length record entitled *Oh, no!* It's Devo appeared and they will be playing in Seattle on the 22nd of this month. Their November 1981 Seattle show was fantastic - the group has lost none of the energy that made them all the rage in 1978 among a select crowd who were ready for something completely different.

The concepts behind Devo started to materialize in 1974 in Akron, Ohio (of all places) in the minds of group leader and lead vocalist Mark Mothersbaugh and bassist Gerald V. Casale, who co-write most of the band's songs. Besides these two, the band consists of Mark's brother Bob on guitar, Gerald's brother Bob on keyboards, and drummer Alan Myers.

Following are comments on Devo's records, the 1981 concert in Seattle, and a 3-Devo video which played at the University of Washington earlier this fall. Devo is a group like no other, standing impassionately at the forefront of high anti-fashion. -CY

Devo on Warner Brothers Records

Q: Are We Not Men?

A: We Are Devo!

1978

Duty Now for the Future

1979

Freedom of Choice

1980

Dev-o Live (EP)

1980

New Traditionalists

1981

Oh, No! It's Devo

1982

Devo Vinyl

Q: Are We Not Men?

A: We Are Devo!

1978/BSK 3239

1: Uncontrollable Urge; (I Can't Get No) Satisfaction; Praying Hands; Space Junk; Mongoloid; Jocko Homo

2: Too Much Paranoias; Gut Feeling/(Slap Your Mammy); Come Back Jonee; Sloppy (I Say My Baby Gettin'); Shrivel-Up

The Brian Eno-produced disc *Q: Are We Not Men? A: We are Devo!* was released in 1978 on the strength of the single "Mongoloid", which had been released independently. The record had an explosive impact on an America which had become lulled by the sounds of late '70's

supergroups like the Eagles, Fleetwood Mac, and the Doobie Brothers. Devo was totally different than anything that had come before. Devo quickly became THE cult item. "Jocko Homo" received a lot of airplay on our own KUPS-FM in Fall 1978, but only a small minority of the campus was ready for modern rock back then. Devo's version of the Stones' "Satisfaction" is great on this record and is an amusing video. Reportedly Mick Jagger called it the best version of the song he'd ever heard. Something about the band's unemotional output struck a responsive chord in the hearts of consumers from coast to coast. But mainstream radio wasn't ready for Devo yet. -CY

Duty Now for the Future
1979/BSK 3337

1: Devo Corporate Anthem; Clockout; Timing X; Wiggly World; Blockhead; Strange Pursuit; S.I.B. (Swelling Itching Brain)

continued on page 3

By **Bill Logan** & **Clark Yerrington**

2/1 STEP BEYOND

SPECIAL SECTION

Devo Onstage: Hot!

Devo left their audience weeping openly with delight last November 28th at Seattle's Arena. A nearly full house of eager fans was presented with a two-hour non-stop bombardment of wild music and unprecedented stage drama. Always creative, unpredictable and well dressed, Devo's live performances defy comparison. Last year's tour followed the release of New Traditionalists, their fourth album. The spud boys courted, as usual, a new look. This time it was the "Devo-doo", a plastic hairpiece intended to give one the look of pomp.

A line formed outside during the late afternoon. Drunks took turns rushing to a tavern across the street for drinks while bellowing out obnoxiously "yeah, whip it-", and attempting sing alongs of "We're Through Being Cool." It was kind of pathetic. Stylish adolescents roamed around sporting action vests and energy domes as the tension grew. After a few more pulls from our boda bag, the doors were opened, and the crowd filed in with little trouble. State of the art Devo paraphernalia at moderate prices was purchased by spuds at the height of fashion. The varied age differences in the crowd revealed Devo's growing popularity. Gone are the days of small halls and clubs. Once shunned by the general public, the spud boys are recognized as the entertainment giants that they are.

The initial portion of the show featured a selection of video's. In the first one, General Boy, Mark and Bob Mothersbaughs' father, warned the audience to beware of dangerous spuds in the audience who might push and shove, or burn their neighbors with cigarettes. Then we witnessed "The Truth About De-evolution" and other prophetic films. Accompaniments for New Traditionalists were premiered, such as "Love Without Anger" and the sarcastic "Beautiful World". As opposed to simply filming themselves performing (using lame camera angles and spiffy slow motion effects), Devo was the first to use the video as an art form and a musical aid.

After another brief wait, the curtain rose, and there was Devo. "Going Under" from New Traditionalists was the opener, followed by a whole series of songs from that album. Devo's high technology was immediately apparent. Bass pedals have replaced Jerry Casale's bass guitar, and a dense cloud of electronic percussion aided Alan Meyer's lofty drum rhythms. Colored lights and images were projected onto screens made to look like Greek pillasters. Mark and Jerry used their treadmills in conjunction with various strobe lights with outlandish results.

The curtain was brought back down halfway into the show for a stage change. When it rose again, a cloud of pleasant smelling fog rolled into the audience, behind which was a tall scaffolding. With "The Super Thing" majestically sounding off, Mark paced hypnotically back and forth at the top of the metal structure with colored illumination blinking all around him. "Uncontrollable Urge", "Mongoloid", and "Gut Feeling" were among the selections from the first album. An hysterical height was reached during "Smart Patrol/Mr. DNA" from their second album Duty Now for the Future. "Smart Patrol" was done anthem style with the audience assisting. After Mark, Gerald, and Bob Casale shouted out "common stock/we work

around the clock/we shove the poles in the holes" a third time, Bob Mothersbaugh executed one of the most unique and amazing guitar solos of our time. Face beet red, and shinpads falling off, Bob broke a few strings on his shoebox-shaped guitar as he swung out over the audience on a rope ladder, scurried up onto the P.A. speakers in a dither, and then completing the solo, stumbled off the speakers and rushed back stage.

During "Jocko Homo" Mark went into the turbulent audience and sort of floated above it as he repeatedly inquired "are we not men!?", to which the audience would reply "we are Devo!!" Two encores followed. "Beautiful World" was sung by Boogie Boy, a cheerful fellow with a high-pitched voice and a straop-on keyboard. Then, for the second encore, a tape of "Working in the Coalmine" was played while the five spudboys shoveled and pick-axed to its contagious and rather beautiful rhythms.

Finally, a video for "The Devo Corporate Anthem" was shown, closing the show with a regal somberness. As we all were leaving, one felt as if a spectacle had just been witnessed far more relevant and important than a witnessing of Halley's comet or, perhaps, the results of a presidential election.

On December 22nd Devo will be at the Paramount in Seattle. World leaders and distinguished celebrities are expected to fly in from around the globe. -BL



Boogie Boy

Devo Onscreen: Not!

The concept seemed flawless. Devo, live in concert in L.A., beamed via satellite to dozens of universities across the USA on large screen and stereo, in 3-D. Unfortunately, the actual production was a fiasco, and made the group look bad through no fault of their own.

200+ anxious Devotees assembled at the University of Washington HUB Ballroom on October 30 for the video concert. The enthusiasm of the crowd was gradually killed off by eight consecutive loud playings of the Devo corporate anthem, an opening set by Wall of Voodoo, and

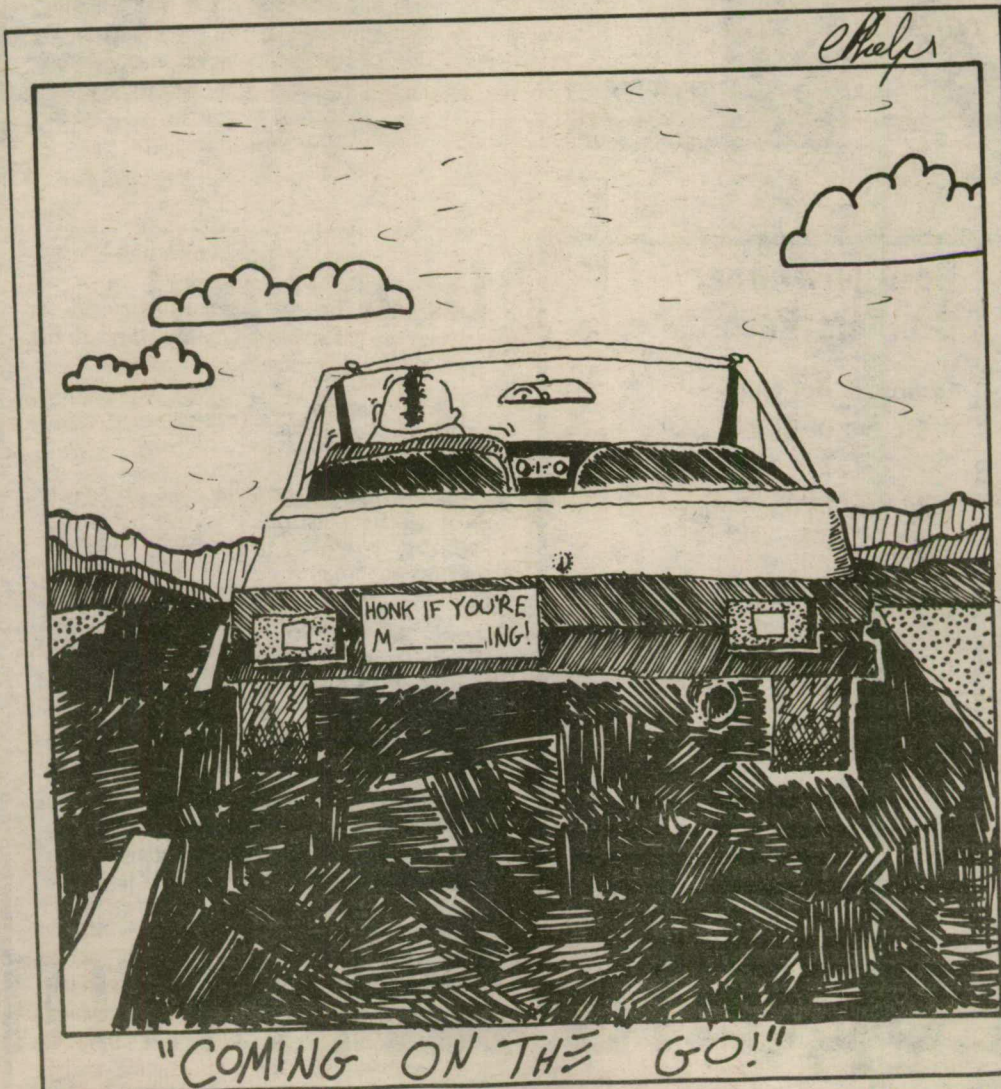
an idiotic announcer named J.J. Wall, who killed the mood of the evening with his inane personality and bad jokes. Wall also bored the UW audience further by interviewing people in the L.A. audience, including two 12-year-old boys dressed as potatoes.

At the limit of everyone's patience, the videos from the forthcoming new Devo album were shown. (This part was still in 2-D). This section of the broadcast was enjoyable - the new songs sounded good - a bit nondescript perhaps, but definitely very Devo. The graphic effects were great - very spacy. "Peek-a-boo!" was the highlight and was received with much approval by the crowd.

The live broadcast began after a half-hour interim of J.J. Wall, much to the crowd's disgust. (Where did this clown come from?) Devo performed a driving set emphasizing the more well-known selections from the first three albums, encoring with Boogie Boy's rendition of "Beautiful World" (the only selection from New Traditionalists rendered).

Overall, the 3-D effect failed to capture the feel of being there, which would seem to be the only logical reason to broadcast in 3-D in the first place. The fact that the photography was very redundant didn't help - the same camera angles were used in the same sequence over and over and over. All of this was very surprising coming from a band like Devo, who have been so innovative in video in the past. Toward the end of the set, Mark Mothersbaugh made it clear that the band was dissatisfied with the production, and asked if the audience was as well. They were.

This disaster of a video was brought to the UW by a new promotion venture called the College Entertainment Network. An announcement in the Seattle Times the day before said that the possibility of future CEN concert broadcasts depended on the success of this one. Clearly, CEN will not be bringing us Devo again. The firm deserves to go under immediately for putting such a poor production over on innocent Devo fans. Boooooo!!!!!! -CY



Devo will be in concert on December 22 at the Paramount in Seattle at 7:30 & 10:30.

1 STEP BEYOND /3

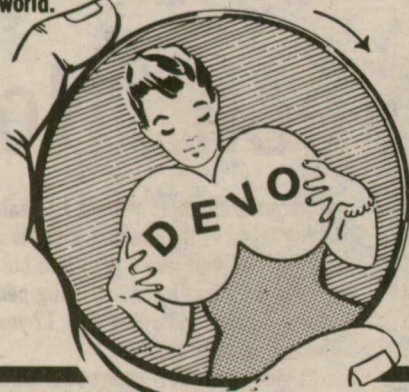
Devo Vinyl

continued from page 1

2: Triumph of the Will; The Day My Baby Gave Me a Surprise; Pink Pussycat; Secret Agent Man; Smart Patrol/Mr. DNA; Red Eye

For unexplainable reasons this album sold the least amount of copies, and can sometimes be found in cutout bins. From their swinging version of the Ventures' "Secret Agent Man" to the zippy craziness of "Pink Pussycat", this album was an important achievement. The "Smart Patrol/Mr. DNA" cut is timeless, especially when Mark sings "Afraid nobody around here understands my potato/I think I'm only a spudboy, looking for that real tomato" with trembling emotion. Listen to the clever social commentary of "Blockhead" and "Clockout". If you don't already have this one, buy it now and apologize to the music listeners of the world.

-BL



More Devo

Besides Devo's five studio albums, the live EP, and various singles, other recorded material is available for the spud who can't get enough of Devo.

L.A.'s innovative KROQ-FM released an album called Devotees in 1979. It features the winning songs from a contest the station held asking bands to submit their own versions of Devo songs. It features hilarious versions of "Mongoloid" and "Jocko Homo" (some with new lyrics) as well as renditions of "Blockhead" and "Uncontrollable Urge" that sound surprisingly close to the originals.

The Devo E-Z listening cassette present 10 Devo tracks in an instrumental, muzak style - a collection of soothing sounds for those relaxed moments of rest, meditation, or romantic interludes. Available only by mail for \$4.50 from Club Devo, 9120 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90069.

Freedom of Choice
1980/BSK 3435

1: Girl U Want; It's Not Right; Whip It; Snowball; Ton O' Luv; Freedom of Choice
2: Gates of Steel; Cold War; Don't You Know; That's Pepl; Mr. B's Ballroom; Planet Earth



Even though it's an impressive record and if often cited by Devo fans as their favorite release, Duty Now for the Future didn't sell. So, to recapture some of the people who had left

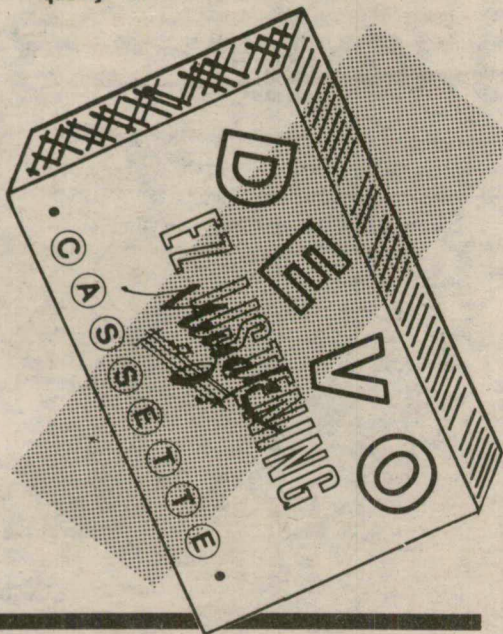
the fold, the spudboys opted for a more streamlined sound for Freedom of Choice. The hard edges were softened without losing the weirdness. "Whip It" became Devo's first big hit, introducing the band to a much wider audience. "Whip It" also became one of the most misunderstood songs ever. The best tracks on this album are all on side two. "Don't You Know" is Devo's idea of a love song - "I've got a rocket in my pocket/And I don't know what to do/And like a plug without a socket/I'm just waiting 'round for you." "Mr. B's Ballroom" is just as funny and bizarre. "Planet Earth" is a classic track and was especially moving in concert last year. -CY

Dev-O Live (EP)
1980/MINI 3548

1: Freedom of Choice Theme Song; Whip It; Girl U Want
2: Gates of Steel; Be Stiff; Planet Earth

This six song EP is their only live offering. It features the previously unreleased "Be Stiff", a rugged number about staying power. The other songs are from Freedom of Choice. The sorely overplayed "Whip It" sounds a little fresher, if possible. "Planet Earth" and "Gates of Steel" sound better live, also. A live LP or double LP would probably sound fantastic from this group. Also, an instrumental version of the Freedom of Choice anthem song appears here, accented by hoots and howls from the orchestra pit. -BL

There are also a number of Devo concert bootlegs circulating, but most are of poor quality. -CY



New Traditionalists
1981/BSK 3595

1: Through Being Cool; Jerkin' Back 'n' Forth; Pity You; Soft Things; Going Under
2: Race of Doom; Love Without Anger; The Super Thing; Beautiful World; Enough Said

With New Traditionalists Devo completed the transition to mainstream entity. The chain saws and other raw noises were deep-sixed in favor of a more heavy-handed, rhythmic sound. This is the most consistent and most immediately listenable Devo disc. New Traditionalists sold fairly well even though it spawned no singles, converting a lot of new people into fans (many who weren't too excited about Devo's previous releases). The videos add a lot to the understanding of this album "Beautiful World" seems a little silly on record, but becomes a



horribly sarcastic social comment on screen. "Through Being Cool" is an appealing video because it depicts an action many of us would like to take - "eliminating the ninnys and the twits" from the world. Also included with this album is a single and a poster, so this one would seem to be the best deal of the six. The single is "Working in the Coal Mine" (it's also on the Heavy Metal soundtrack), which is a catchy remake of an old blues tune that recreates the spirit of the original version in a space-age style. -CY

Oh, No! It's Devo
1982/23741-1

1: Time Out For Fun; Peek-a-Boo!; Out of Sync; Explosions; That's Good
2: Patterns; Big Mess; Speed Racer; What I Must Do; I Desire; Deep Sleep

Oh no is right! It is Devo, once again, with their annual offering of finely honed compositions. This time they're produced by Roy Thomas Baker, who has also done work with Queen and the Cars. How he wound up with Devo can only be explained in terms of his technical ability to produce an album, and produce it well.

This album picks up where New Traditionalists leaves off. It's a slick mix of calculated social observations and innovative musical expression that raises Devo yet higher on the totem pole of the entertainment world.

Premiered on this album is the "Spudring" collar. Comparable only to the collars on the Jetsons T.V. animation series, this device is

"Peek-a-Boo!"
12" single
45 rpm

This quickie yields two versions of "Peek-A-Boo". One is the dance velocity version. Its stepped up timing makes it appropriate for twister parties and aerobics. The other side has the DEVO dub version, an extended interpretation of the original. Also, there's "Find Out", a melody not available on any other Devo vinyl. -BL

fashionable worn down. When worn up it serves as a crumb-catcher, sunvisor, and more.

"Time Out for Fun" opens the album on a happy note, reminding us to pursue happiness. "Out of Sync" laments the confusion of a mixed up girl, a theme we're all familiar with. "That's Good" is a tune they performed on the David Letterman show not long ago, whetting the appetites of those who plan on seeing their concert in Seattle on December 22nd. Mark postulates "everybody it's a good thing/ain't it true, it's a monumental good thing", making it plain that what we all want is basically the same. "Patterns" is a brief reflection on the existing relationships, or patterns, that surround us - "patterns multiplying/re-direct our view/ endless variations/make it all seem new.

The whole album is pleasing, and demands a space in your collection. Oh, no! It's Devo sees the spudboys in a more speculative, analytic mood. -BL

THE BAR REVIEW BY CLARK YERRINGTON

Where to Go to Drown Your Finals Sorrows

Editor's Note: For this final Bar Review column of the semester, we have compiled a list of 25 of the more significant watering holes around the UPS vicinity.

LOUNGES

Clinkerdagger's, 3327 Ruston Way, 752-6661.

Harbor Lights, 2761 Ruston Way, 752-8600. (See review in 11/11/82 Trail).

Cliff House, 6300 Marine View Dr., 927-0400.

Lobster Shop South, 4013 Ruston Way, 759-2165.

Lobster Shop, 6912 Soundview Dr. N.E., 927-1513.

La Moyne's, 625 Commerce, 627-7111.

McCarver's, 2100 N. 30th, 272-4474.

El Torito, 4801 S. Ferry, 473-7676.

TAVERNS

Bob's Java-Jive, 2102 S. Tacoma Way, 475-9843. One of the most bizarre nightspots on earth. (See review in 9/30/82 Trail).

North End Tavern, 2622 N. Proctor, 759-9081. An average place, but has a nice shuffleboard.

Pine St. Junction, 614 N. Pine, 272-8669. Another basic place. Across from the Engine House.

Engine House No. 9, 611 N. Pine, 272-5837. Converted old firehouse. Good food, entertainment. (See review in 10/7/82 Trail).

Back Forty, 7402 Custer Rd. W., 473-0767. Tacoma's best spot for live bands.

The Nite Club, 2811 Portland, 627-0475. Currently booking live bands nightly, emphasizing Tacoma talent.

Unicorn Tavern, 5302 N. 49th, 752-5939. Small hideaway near Pt. Defiance and the smelter.

continued on page 4

Preview

Are you beginning to look forward to those well deserved evening study breaks? Any study break is a good study break, but this year try something different. Relax, get away from it all, and take a refreshing walk in the evening air over to Kilworth Chapel to share in the Christmas Spirit. Come and fulfill your wildest dream: be an Adelphian for an evening.

On Monday evening, December 13 in Kilworth Chapel, the Adelphian Concert Choir will present a performance and caroling sing-along. Between 10:00 and 10:30pm you are invited to raise your voice in song and celebration to welcome in the Holiday Season.

ART
BY PAULA HARDIN

Gallery 4

Great Variety in Olympia

Since most papers are due by the 10th and finals don't start till Monday at worst, no doubt everyone will feel free to drive to Olympia to see the art show at Evergreen State's Gallery 4 - it's probably your last chance since the show closes the 13th of December. The show, "World Prints", is based on two international competitions. This exhibit is lent by the Portland Art Museum so if you miss it this weekend, you've got a lot further to go to see it. As well as featuring artists from many countries, it features a breadth and scope of style and technique not often found together.

The print selected for the PR release is one of the best of the show. "L'eau No. 2" by Alen Kucerova is an etching done on a perforated zinc plate which gives tremendous thrust to the resulting embossing. The linear design is created by the punched "dots", accented by a scratchy sort of drypoint line which has been carefully inked. The immediate abstract impression of design and pattern is drawn together by the inking to form a recognizable figure diving into water.

Two other prints feature limited color and tight design. The serigraph, "Cluster Phobia", by Maufred Mohr, is a well-printed non-objective piece that also uses pattern in a black and silver geometric image. It is very subtle and striking. The lithograph by Hiroyuki Kodak, "Passing 2", also non-objective, is a minimalistic design. Consisting of three horizontal red lines that blend and become yellow with a bit of a red squiggle through each, it sounds less than remarkable, but is very effective.

Slightly more complicated than these is the etching/collage by David Freed called "Waiting". Also a two color, silver and blue, it incorporates thin lines with a larger inked area, the letters of WAITING, and a small photo of people playing in the water at a beach. Though the elements sound too diverse to integrate and harmonize, it is one of the most evocative and poetic pieces I've seen.

The etching by Peter Redeken, "Landschaftsvariationer 76 VI" also has a lyrical quality. As one of the most complex prints of the show, it is still quite subtle in effect. It consists of 3 plate images, printed three times with different variations of ink color in greens, ambers, and browns. These changes give a feeling of passing time without the overdone fall/winter/spring/summer one usually gets with changing landscape scenes.

Two other prints are worth mentioning in particular, one for its punch, the other for its unassuming nature. The one with the powerful punch is by Gerd Winner, "New York Warehouse". It is a serigraph that combines a smashing, nearly OP art section with a posterized image of a man. The etching with blind embossing by Jean Claude Reynal, "Tres Petits Paysage 5", is a tasty and well constructed image down to the use of pale blue pencil for the signature to go with the blue in the image. In a world of "bigger is better" it takes courage to make a small print with the actual image only a few inches across.

This isn't to say the show has no absolute boners. There are three of these that are so bad it's hard to believe they are part of the same collection. Interestingly enough these three are all hung next to each other in a corner. All are different in technique: the lithograph is a boring image done very large on an even larger expanse of offensive purple; the serigraph ("Black Out") is so black and murky, it is difficult to tell it from an arbitrary ink smear; but the worst has to be the etching "Fly III", which has a badly drawn half-inch fly (as in household pest) in the middle of a knackered up and mussily inked plate around three feet long and two feet high. Trite at best.

Overall the show is a sampling of excellent printmaking (even some of the worst are at least well printed). The best feature is that there is such a variety of really excellent art all in one place.

THEATER
BY VIRGINIA BOYER

Inside Theater Cruel & Obnoxious But Funny

The two current student-directed plays I saw at the Inside Theatre (I didn't make it to *No Exit*), *And Miss Reardon Drinks a Little* and *Lone Star*, are well worth seeing. The choices of plays are good, as are the acting and directing. In *Miss Reardon*, a play about the relationships among three sisters who are school teachers, the characters elevate sarcasm to existential criticism. They show an extreme case of venom in family relationships; how accumulated deceptions and disappointments can unglue, yet at the same time tie together in a stranglehold, the structure of that object of Reaganite false piety, the American family. The three sisters' humor and barbs touch on the truth about each other over and over, until you see that they know every nuance of each others' psyches, and forgive nothing. Part of the tension in a very tense play comes from the dissonance between interpersonal humor and cruelty. Is humor in the service of cruelty funny? One is forced to laugh, but nervously, and in spite of oneself.

The gun in the play symbolizes the sisters' relationships: in lieu of wholesome interaction, they wait for the real gun-blast and work on inflicting as many powder burns as possible in the meantime. Anna asks, "What world were we waiting for?" The sisters sense in themselves an existential anxiety and a disappointment over possibilities lost between Catholic girlhood and grim adulthood. Instead of waiting for what they sense is a cruel world to inflict itself upon them, they beat it to the punch and create cruelty of their own. If one thinks the world is cruel, it becomes so, and it matters not whether the bullets are blanks or real.

Good direction (Faye Jackson with assistant Heidi Schmidt) shows up in the rhythm of the play; sarcastic repartee builds so

Where to Go

continued from page 3

Cloverleaf Tavern, 6430 6th Ave., 546]4223. Pizza.

Katie Downs, 3211 Ruston Way, 756-0771. New place on the water. (See review in 10/22/82 Trail).

Tides Tavern, 3000 Harborview Dr., Gig Harbor, 858-3982. Pizza, live music. Worth the short drive.

Goldfish Tavern, 5310 N. Pearl, 759-7474. Right outside Pt. Defiance Park. Good deals

during happy hours.

Magoo's Annex, 2710 N. 21st, 759-6300. Campus hangout second to the West End (See review in 10/15/82 Trail).

West End Tavern, 3840 6th Ave., 759-2896. Tavern most frequented by UPS students (see review in 10/15/82 Trail).

Mom's Place, 2913 S. 38th, 475-4835. Good pizza. Live music Fri. & Sat.

The Spar, 2121 N. 30th, 627-8215. Spud foods. (See review in 11/19/82 Trail).

Terry's Office Tavern, 3410 N. Proctor, 752-6262. Another nice small place close to campus.

TOP 20 ALBUMS KUPS-FM 90.1

1. The English Beat - *Special Beat Service*
2. The Jam - *The Bitterest Pill (CEP)*
3. R.E.M. - *Chronic Town (EP)*
4. Psychedelic Furs - *Forever Now*
5. Stray Cats - *Built For Speed*
6. Romeo Void - *Benefactor*
7. Duran Duran - *RIO*
8. Bow Wow Wow - *I Want Candy*
9. Wall of Voodoo - *Call of the West*
10. Talk Talk - *The Party's Over*
11. Missing Persons - *Spring Session M*
12. ABC - *The Lexicon of Love*
13. Altered Images - *Pinky Blue*
14. Dexy's Midnight Runners - *"Come On Eileen" (12" single)*
15. Rank and File - *Sundown*
16. Men at Work - *Business as Usual*
17. Translator - *Heartbeats and Triggers*
18. The Clash - *Combat Rock*
19. Shrekback - *Tench*
20. Spoons - *Arias and Symphonies*

PROGRESSIVE MEDIA

1. Peter Gabriel - *Security*
2. Psychedelic Furs - *Forever Now*
3. English Beat - *Special Beat Service*
4. The Clash - *Combat Rock*
5. Joe Jackson - *Night and Day*
6. The Who - *It's Hard*
7. Stray Cats - *Built for Speed*
8. Dire Straights - *Love Over Gold*
9. R.E.M. - *Chronic Town (EP)*
10. Yaz - *Upstairs at Eric's*
11. Wall of Voodoo - *Call of the West*
12. ABC - *The Lexican of Love*
13. Romeo Void - *Benefactor*
14. Elvis Costello - *Imperial Bedroom*
15. Men at Work - *Business as Usual*
16. Bruce Springsteen - *Nebraska*
17. Iggy Pop - *Zombie Birdhouse*
18. Adam Ant - *Friend or Foe*
19. Toni Basil - *Word of Mouth*
20. Rush - *Signals*

gradually (and repeatedly) toward violent outbursts that the viewer is shocked until she learns to stay on the edge in anticipation. This response is an exact reflection of the world-view of the play: life is unsafe and no one is to be trusted.

There is a blurring in the play between farce and drama. When Anna describes the hideous death of a puppy in traffic and her subsequent loss of religious belief ("That was the last time I wore a cross"), the nervous laughter of the audience showed that they were half-empathizing, half-ridiculing.

One fault of the play's script is that it attempts to take some of its impact from a worn stereotype. When in the world are we going to give up the myth of schoolteachers as overly controlled, sexually repressed spinsters, whose hysteria is just waiting to be let out? C'mon, guys.

All the actors, including Rachel Coloff, Jackie Holt, and Paula McMenamin as the sisters, quickly create clearly delineated, memorable characters. "Fleur" is good but needs to make sure she projects a bit more. The character of Anna needed "older" makeup; her smooth-skinned youth belied such lines as, "You're getting older." The pastel tones of the set, with furniture like your sweet grandma had, do well as counterpoint to the cloying acidity of the characters.

In *Lone Star*, we spend a summer's evening with two good ole Texan boys, garulously shooting hte breeze, their thoughts marinated in vast quantities of beer. The play has a relaxed, freewheeling tone, set by Mike Sacks and Don C. Davis. The character Roy knows what real manhood means: it's a kind of casual, unthinking, lowest-common-denominator hedonism. When he raves about Saturday nights in Bossier City, Louisiana, he

exclaims that it has "drunk driving, one-armed bandits, teenage prostitution: everything that makes life worth living!"

What looks merely obnoxious on paper comes out funny in the theater, partly because it is only the theater, and not life. The portraits are so engagingly drawn, the men so enthusiastic and free of malice, that they drew me in. I can state that this is the first time in my entire life that I have felt one iota of sympathy for good ole boys and what they represent. (It happened right here, folks, at the Inside Theatre in 1982.) The key issue for Roy is: in a changing world, what does stay the same and what in the world can we hang onto? I can identify with that question, and just for a few minutes, I got through the sexist, Texan haze to a common issues. And the easygoing, genial, from-the-heart responses of Ray and Roy do show some small glimmer of common humanity and hope for change.

In the main, though, the play is not one that deals with such serious issues, but mostly an hour good for many laughs and lighthearted fun. (Not for those who disdain profanity or less than delicate sexual references.)

The direction (Wendi Naplin with assistant Adrian Badger) is lively and well-paced. Characterization and character contrast are excellent. The skill in portraying Roy (Mike Sacks) and Cletis (Andy Johnson) is obvious; the skill of Ray (Don Davis) as Roy's foil is just as important. The spare set uses some broken crates, a swing, and a leaning stair to evoke a country backyard.

The very loudly clanking radiator in the Inside Theatre absolutely must be fixed. It is unfair to both actors and audience and cuts into enjoyment of two fine plays. I hope to see more student-directed (and acted) drama.

Trail Trivia and Traditions

By Greg Jones

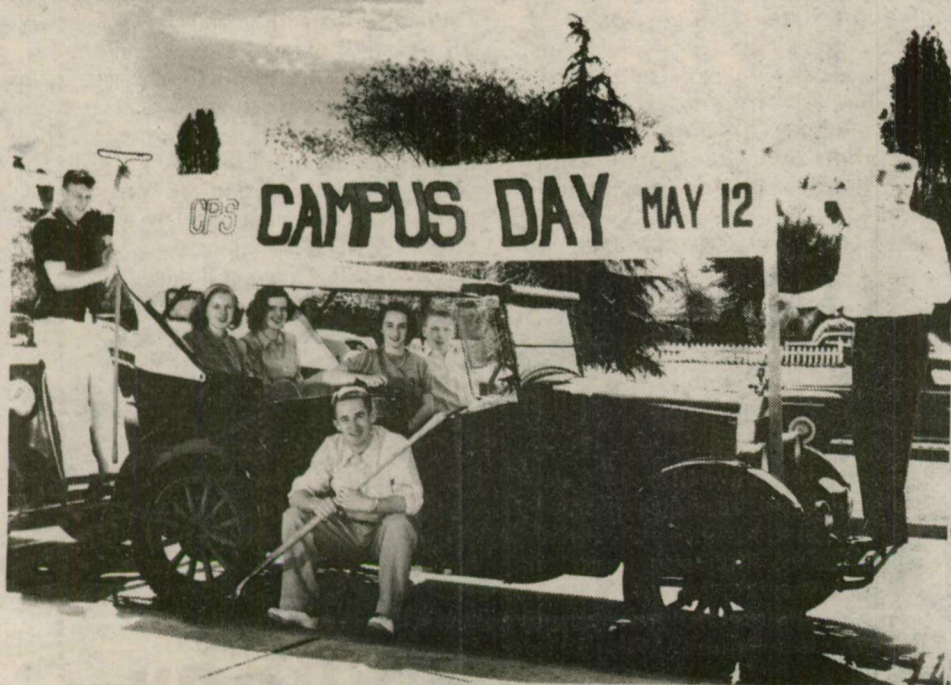
Last year it was a golf cart that terrorized Spring Weekend. Every year someone has to show off his or her special vehicle designed especially for the Campus Day festivities. This photo proves it is a long standing tradition.

Obviously, these guys are proud of their wonderful contraption; I hope it actually ran. It probably did, otherwise their dates would not be smiling with such enthusiasm.

It appears that carrying garden

equipment was stylish at one time (note the rake and shovel) but for what reasons we will never know. Perhaps one of you will experiment with the old trend this spring and find an answer to the mystery.

What kind of vehicle will this year's Spring Weekend unveil? Will heavy machinery replace rakes and shovels? Nobody can predict the upcoming trends. We will have to wait and see.



TAG Presents *The Rivals*

By Jeri Hurd

Do you need an idea for an extra special Christmas gift to give someone? Want to take a brief break during finals? There's no better answer than TAG's latest production, Sheridan's *The Rivals*. A 19th Century comedy, this delightful play abounds with witty repartee and comic action.

Never mind the plot - it's convoluted at best yet typical romantic comedy, complete with two sets of lovers, a dragon of a guardian and duels at dawn - or sunset, as the case may be. However, one doesn't go to see *The Rivals* for plot. One goes to revel in sheer love of language, for Sheridan had a remarkable gift in the use of words, and the lushly lavish dialogue in *The Rivals* is one of the better examples of this.

To get it out of the way quickly, the only problem I saw in TAG's production was one of pacing. There were scenes that dragged and seemed to carry on much longer than necessary, but it's a flaw inherent in the play, and I think William Becvar, the director, has handled it in such a manner as to minimize the problem as much as possible.

And now to the best part - the glorious delightful, incredibly inane crew who make up the cast of characters. There's not a weak performance in the show, and old-time UPSers will be pleased to hear Eric Anderson's in top form as the ser-

vant to Bob Acres (R. Hamilton Wright).

Unfortunately, space limits my effusions, yet there are two people who have to be mentioned: Susan Ludlow and Stuart Duckworth. Ms. Ludlow was incredible as that mistress of massacred vocabulary, Mrs. Malaprop. Her sense of timing is precise, her delivery flawless. She literally had the audience screaming with laughter as she grandly and eloquently slaughtered the language, completely unaware of the havoc she was creating.

My personal favorite, however (though I admit some people disagree with me) was Duckworth's portrayal of Captain Jack Absolute, the hero. His dry wit and understated manner were superb for the dashing Captain and his husky voice, while at first a surprise, was a nice addition, adding definition to the character. Duckworth's command of facial expressions is remarkable, the mere twitch of an eyebrow managing to convey his every message to the audience.

The costumes are grand and suitable for the character wearing them and the set designs are equally stunning.

The play really is a must for any theater-goer and perfect for the holiday season.

For ticket information call the TAG Box Office at 272-2145.

9 Dec, 1982 p.9

Study Break



By Steve Campion

There is a little kid inside all of us. I have heard that line so often that the meaning it once carried rusted away. Only recently did my kid knock on my door and ask to come in and play.

My job was becoming monotonous and old. School was giving me more stress than a thick balloon could withstand. I had not fallen into depression, only a rut. One night not long ago, I returned from work and saw a note saying a friend was in town for the weekend. I had not seen her in several months. She lived on campus of the college up north. We kept in touch though the mails but that was minimal. I called.

My call led to a meeting the next day. The rains had gone away and we decided to spend this Saturday walking through the park and window shopping and baking. Ahh, yes. Baking. Like two children taking over the kitchen when mother tends to the laundry, we baked cookies. We were not satisfied with one batch. No. We made two separate recipes and botched each batch. Oh, Steve, your child is knocking on the door.

After the flour settled to the floor, we discussed newspapers. Newspapers and films and movies. Home movies. Out of the closet came the trusty projector. We sat and watched her family's old home movies documenting times from playing softball to camping. We found ourselves laughing at the kids we once were and feeling more comfortable with each smile. It was a comedy hour for youngsters and we

were the youngest of all. Steve, your child is ringing the doorbell.

After the projector was returned to its nook in the closet, we made our way the kitchen. Her sister was there with a wonderful alcoholic concoction, Irish Creme. We sipped a bit of it just to taste. My father used to let me sip some of his beer from a paper cup when I was younger. It was never enough to affect me, but I felt I could taste a world I was not allowed into at the time. The opportunity was exciting to a young boy. Steve, your child is pounding on the door.

Not quite mellowed from the Irish Creme, we wandered through a collection of records. These albums were stored away anywhere from her parents' teen years to her own childhood. A Tom Lehrer album. Mario Lanza. Sesame Street. When she uncovered the Sesame Street record, memories unfolded in front of me like a roadmap. I had the same album when I was younger and I cherished it. Many words to the songs were still retrievable in my mind: Big Bird singing "Ab-Cdef"; Kermit the Frog singing "Green." We played the record for the sake of hearing it again. There was no other reason. I recalled noting the time on the clock. Shortly after midnight, and a bit tipsy, two adults were listening to Ernie sing "Rubber Duckie." At the same moment, two adults were smiling at each other singing along with Ernie. Two adults were the youngest they had been in ten years. Steve, your child is at the door. Let him in, will you? He might cheer up the room.

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LOGGER SPORTS

Basketball: Logs Roll "Ace-Deuce"

By Sheldon Spencer

To paraphrase an oft-heard adage, the road to Springfield in March is pitted with potholes along the way.

The UPS men's basketball team can take the jist of that to heart, because it's stumbled over five obstacles in their annual run to post-season glory. Five out of six roadblocks, to be exact, are located in California.

The Loggers are 1-5 after a season opening romp over Concordia State and five consecutive road setbacks, the last coming at the hands of Humboldt State, 57-54, last Saturday night in San Luis Obispo.

A synopsis of the Logger season thus far:

Puget Sound 111, Concordia State 67

Behind Jerry William's points and tough board work by Norman Brown, the Loggers managed to open the season promisingly with this laughter before a sparse crowd in the Fieldhouse.

The Loggers took a lead and never looked back in crushing their Oregonian visitors.

San Jose State 71, Puget Sound 60

The first game of the California swing found the Loggers playing surprisingly well against their NCAA Division II opponents.

The Loggers led the Spartans 29-28 after one half, thanks to a William's jump shot which beat the buzzer. They fell behind early in the second half, managed to regain the lead with 15 minutes remaining, and then watched the Spartans efficiently run off 10 unanswered points to bolt in front by seven (48-41) five minutes

later. It was a deficit from which the Logs never recovered.

Williams and forward Kevin Todd took scoring honors, registering 21 and 12 points, respectively.

Bakersfield State 71, Puget Sound 56

Again, the Loggers play impressively for a half but allow mistakes to muddle their efforts. The woodsmen saw 28 turnovers become all the fuel the Roadrunners, finalists in the NCAA Division II Championships held in Springfield, Massachusetts last year, needed for victory.

Dave Watkins scored 14 points in a game which saw the visitors better Bakersfield in shooting proficiency (UPS netted 51.3 percent of field goals attempted versus 47.4 for Bakersfield) and rebounding (41-35) yet came up short on the scoreboard.

After a disappointing loss to Cal-Poly Pomona, the Loggers took part in a two-round, four team tournament.

Stanislaus State 78, Puget Sound 75

The elements which contributed heavily to the scenario surrounding their first two losses combined to deal the Loggers their fourth consecutive loss in this, the opening round of the Aggie Invitational Tourney hosted by Cal-Poly San Luis Obispo.

The Loggers again led at halftime (35-34), then fell into a cold spell which forced them into 10 turnovers in the first eight minutes of the second half. Add to that statistic the fact that the millers did not record a

field goal for a six minute stretch, and you have the ingredients for a loss.

The setback tainted the efforts of Norman Brown, the 6'6" senior who snared 16 rebounds and swished 14 points to complement the consistent Jerry Williams, who again eclipsed the 20 point mark with 23.

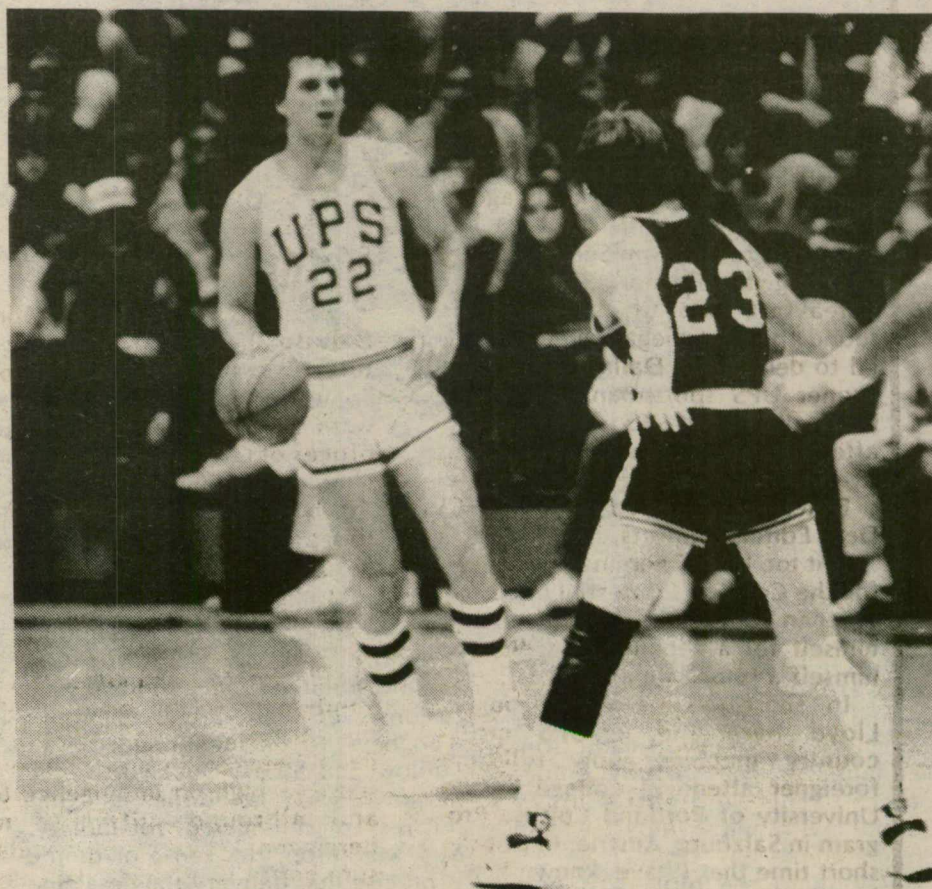
Humboldt State 57, Puget Sound 54

The highway to Hoop Hell must include a deja vu exit for the Loggers, because for the second consecutive night UPS lost by a mere three points by virtue of its inability to notch a field goal for a six minute period.

The Loggers also managed to

duplicate personal marks in this game: Norman Brown again pounded the glass for 16 rebounds, and Dave Watkins and Bill Bakamus fouled out, just as they had the night before.

Mercifully, the California debacle is over, and the Loggers, after a deserved vacation, will entertain Western Washington University in the Fieldhouse Saturday night at 7:30. The match will be a first in a series of home contests for the Loggers in December, the biggest of the bunch being the edition of the TAC-UPS holiday classic, scheduled to begin December 29-30.



Williams and the Loggers dribble away wins in California.

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Swimmers Set Tone for Season



The Logger Swim Team finished off their pre-xmas swim season this past weekend with some fine performances at the 35th annual Husky Invitational swim meet. An outstanding women's performance was turned out by Sarah Rudolph. Sarah scored points for the Loggers in the mile and the 500 free.

The men's team also had some outstanding swims. Tom Roth managed to capture a 4th in both the 100 back and 100 free as well as a 3rd in the 100 fly and a 1st in the 50 free with a winning time of 21.17. Also for the men's team, rookie Ted

Bibbes swam outstandingly in the 200 free, 200 IM, 400 IM, and the 100 back. Steve Schmidt turned out his usual top quality performances and managed to win the consol-finals of the 500 free in a 4:39.3.

Logger sophomore Robb Powers splashed to a victory in both the 100 breast and the 200 breast. Robb's performance in the 200 was unquestionably the most outstanding of the meet. His time of 2:04.4 broke the Invitational record which had been held since 1975 by '76 Olympic silver medalist Rick Collela. His swim brought the packed pavilion

to its feet in a standing ovation, a credit well deserved.

The women's team appears to be the strongest its ever been. The Lady Loggers should do well this year. The men's team has suffered from the loss of eight seniors last year but if last week's performances are a preview of things to come, this could be a very exciting season for them also.

The Logger's next home meet will be Jan. 5 against the University of Alaska at 7:00 pm in the Warner Pool.

"Smell"

(cont. from pg.4)

UPS with such terrific memories. I only say it once a year, but I love you all—you're terrific!

Well, I'll stop there. Other people's memories can be boring. However, don't let this Christmas go by without remembering—and making—some memories of your own. May the joys and blessings of the season be yours and may you have the merriest Christmas ever!

I.M. Notes

Enter now for the Intramural Winterim Basketball Season. Men-Women-Co-ed Leagues offered. Entries Due: Tuesday, January 4th; Mandatory Manager's Meeting: Wed. Jan. 5th, 6:00 p.m. in FH No. 2.

Don't let the Christmas Vacation rush you off without first signing up for Intramural 3 on 3 Volleyball and Table Tennis & Racquetball Tourney (singles only - men/women divisions offered). Entries Due: January 4th. Tournaments begin: Jan. 6th.

The Expeditionary will be closed during Christmas Break. Last day to pick up rental equipment will be December 15 at 6:00 p.m.

Rental Fee Bargain - one week rental charge for 2½ week use.

Breakfast For Champions

A Weekly Sports Opinion Column

By Sheldon Spencer

"Spanning the globe to bring you the constant variety of sport" is the trademark of a long-running sports anthology show that lights up the tube every Saturday or so.

But allow us to steal that tagline for an announcement that has relevance to all, from Seattle to say, Salzburg, from America to Austria. "Breakfast For Champions" has found the next mega-athlete destined to delight the Dallas denizens, a former UPS sportsman now doing what all former UPS sportsmen do after the playing days are through: live the rest of their lives in the Alps.

Dateline - Salzburg, Austria (BFC) Dear Editor of Sports,

Is it too late to nominate someone for the Cowboy Contest? I'm sure if you can get Uncle Gil to deprogram himself for a second, he will have himself a future superstar.

In short, his name is Douglas Lloyd Bergmann, ex-UPS cross-country machine, now full-time foreigner attending college at the University of Portland Culture Program in Salzburg, Austria. In just the short time that I have known him, I have never ceased to be amazed at his awesome talent. How could you let him get away?!

While Doug's attributes are many, probably his greatest and the one the Cowboys would be most interested in would be his sheer speed combined with his innate sixth sense of avoiding trouble. Do they have crosswalks in Tacoma? Of course, only Doug could get away with it, especially against the always tough European drivers in London, Paris, Vienna, Munich...he's amazing! Whether it be hiking in the Alps, walking to our center or going to the opera (he's cultured, too) he's just flat hard to keep up with.

And is he smart, "whoa," if you can handle philosophy you can handle the Cowboy playbook.

If Doug has any drawback, it's his by now famous sense of direction. He gets lost on the way to the bathroom.

Doug's vital stats are the same as when he was at UPS except for

maybe some extra 16 pounds from banging brewskis. If you want him, you can have him.

Sincerely,
Joe Daltoso
UP Salzburg
Cowboy's Scout

P.S. He wants jersey number 30 (it matches his I.Q.).

It is amazing. Correspondent Daltoso has uncovered the prototype Cowboy. In Europe, no less. So, in keeping with our pledge to forward any candidate profiles to the offices of Gil Brandt, major domo in charge of operations for the Dallas Cowboys Football Club, we enclose this profile with the document Gil designated for submission.

Using estimates from those who knew Douglas personally, we have approximate height and weight details for Mr. Brandt to feed his computer. The combination of daring (jaywalking on the streets of Paris), intellect (not many Cowboys score as high on intelligence tests), and all-round gutsyness make Bergmann a blue-chip candidate—a sure bet to be wearing the Sea blue

and silver in 1983. Gil, being a man of learning, will understand how elusive European bathrooms can be and will interpret Douglas' Achilles heel as something which can be corrected on these shores.

We expect Douglas Lloyd Bergmann to be among the invitees to the Cowboy's annual training camp in Thousand Oaks, California come next July. No, we can not accept all of the credit for the heights he is sure to scale as a result of our exhaustive talent hunt. No, part of the Bergmann family's deepest gratitude can be invested in our man in Europe, Joe Daltoso. As always, Joe, you've done an excellent job; keep us abreast of the Lech Walesa crisis with your exclusives while you vacation in Poland. We have a gut feeling there is a permanent Trail position in this for you, whoever you are.

For our readers, both of you, a feeling of reassurance should be washing over your bodies as you acknowledge the fact that "Breakfast For Champions" really does expand horizons all over the world.

ARE YOU ANOREXIC OR BULIMIC?!

Are you overly concerned with your weight and how much you eat? Do you binge often? Are you using self starvation, diuretics, excessive exercise, vomiting or laxatives to keep your weight down? If so you may be experiencing problems with ANOREXIA or BULIMIA. There is an effective counseling help available. Contact:

CHARLES W. BRUNI, Ph.D.

Specializing in work with eating disorders, stress, and Women - Men in transition. Dr. Bruni has over nine years of university training and nineteen years of clinical experience. Individual, groups, and/or family therapy can be provided. Call 759-7984 for further information or an appointment.

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COMBAT ZONE

ZONE ADVISING SECTION

You Need A Vacation

After combatting four months of cores, term papers, exams, all nighters, and some of the various social ice palaces, you need a vacation. So if you can put up with next week, we at the Combat Zone have taken it upon ourselves to give you two weeks off from school.

If you go home to mom and dad for vacation, they will be anxious to practice parenting once again, so let them. Start with possession of dad's car keys. Dad's car runs on dad's gas. Of course it would be rude to use dad's car and leave it empty, so get one of your folk's credit cards. The best Christmas cards read "Visa" or "Master." Since your folks have heard your stories about the selection at Dick's Deli, they will be anxious to take you out to dinner. Let all

your relatives take you out, and enjoy the best food and drink.

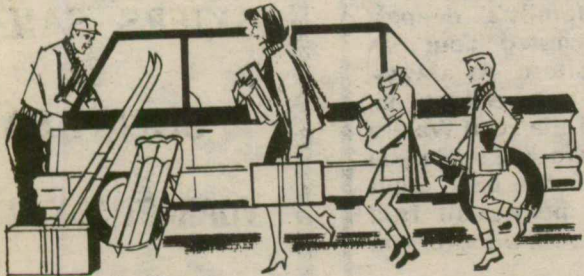
The other part of parenting you will want to allow your folks to have the pleasure of reliving is payment of the phone bill, and keeping the refrigerator full. The long distance bill is usually bigger around the holidays anyway, and besides, it arrives after you have left. Your parents' refrigerator has an amazing feature, food on all three shelves and the door. Make a challenge out of keeping it that way. Above all, make an effort to get spoiled, because in two weeks' time you will begin spending your remaining month of vacation here under the guise of Winterim. Happy Holidays from the Combat Zone.

Annual Light Display Contest

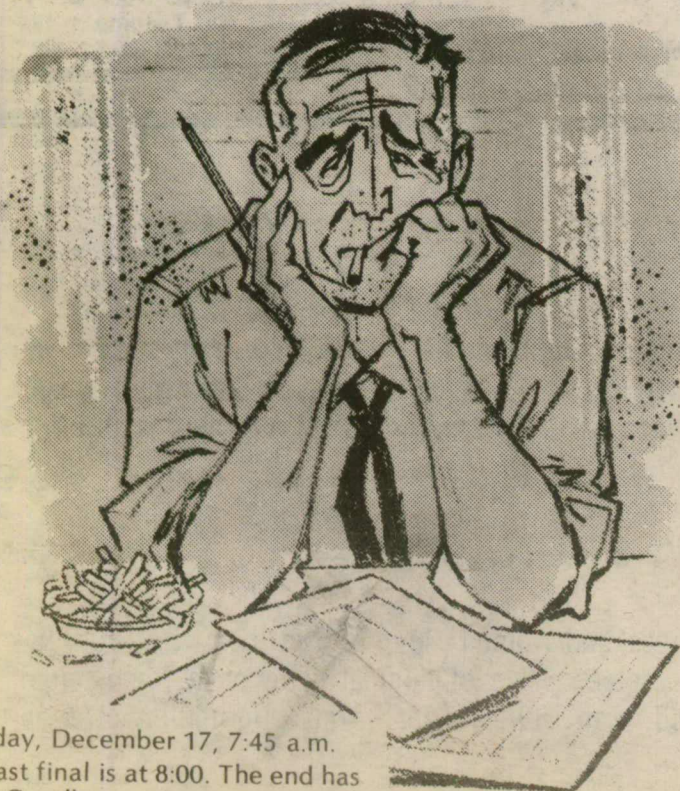
Well, the results are in. The annual UPS, Holiday Spirit, lighting display contest entrants have worked hard this year to win the big prize. A "little Harvard of the West" tee shirt.

In third place was Seward Hall, with touching arrangements of colored lights in the forms of such complex objects as stars. The first runner up this winter is Regester Hall, using blinking lights this year for that

Disco effect. And the grand prize goes to the Plant Department, for their symbolic display in front of Jones Hall. A spokesman for the lighting crew had this to say, "We noticed how the Reagan Administration is able to take big complex issues, and make them appear simple and straightforward. So we set out to make the two tall lopsided pine trees look like Christmas trees in the same way."



"Finals Man"



Thursday, December 17, 7:45 a.m.
Your last final is at 8:00. The end has come. Goodbye.

Twas the night before Christmas and the Huskies remember,
How in the Apple Cup they were dismembered...

The Huskies were snuggled in their Rose beds,
With visions of Roses dancing in their heads.

When up in Pullman there A-Rose such a clatter,
Tell us Huskies what was the matter?

They ran back and forth and threw up a pass,
But still the Huskies got kicked in the —.

As the Cougars drove them to their knees,
The battle cry Rose: "Huck the Fuskies."

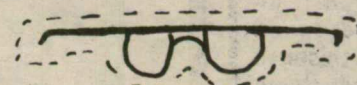
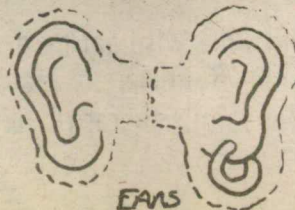
In the end the Huskies were jilted,
And all their Roses just lei wilted.

So the Dawgs have travelled to Hawaii to play,
In the Aloha Bowl on Christmas Day.

The Combat Zone is intended as a satirical work and has, as such been set off from the rest of the newspaper. Any resemblance to any person, place or thing is purely coincidental.



Help Leroy find His Parts



GLASSES



HANDLES



BEARD

