The Jack Rabbit
South Dakota
State University
At Brookings
1976
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It's not only been said that history repeats itself, that it goes in circles, but that time changes everything. Each statement probably has some truth to it, and for sure, both sayings apply to South Dakota State University in 1976. The school has seen lots of things changed: customs, policies, the physical makeup of the campus, and it goes on and on. It helps to take a look to "way back then" and think about it.
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Back in '26, the students had different ethics about dressing for class. The guys would rarely wear bib overalls--suits were worn--or if a guy was feeling pretty casual, he'd wear trousers and a jacket, or maybe his monogram sweater, if he was a letterman. His hair was neatly cut, with a part as sharp as a knife and as straight as any white line in sight. He might slicker his hair with Pomade if it was windy outside, or if he liked the sleek look. There were different ideas about how one's hair should look. Some guys had pompadours, and some didn't, others just wore their hats all the time.

It would be unfair to say that all of State's students dressed well all the time, though. One of the Collegian issues expressed regret for the male populations' too frequent lapse into blue jeans and leather jackets. But overall, it remarked, coed behavior was good. When a date was involved, well, a guy'd dress up for sure, "because dates were a real dressy affair," one '26 student said. And for the formal dances a guy might feel prompted enough to wear a derby, "and if you could get your paws on a tux, you'd wear it," the student added. And the girls. How about the girls on campus?

The girls wore dresses, with anklets and saddle shoes, or if they didn't wear dresses, they wore skirts and sweaters. The skirts only went up to the knees.

Girls had their hair shingled and marcelled, and if they didn't have naturally curly hair, they'd curl it with marcelling irons. They nearly always wore hats. A favorite was the tam, which looks like a beret, with a pom pom on top. For fancy occasions, they wore high heeled shoes, which went nicely with the guys' oxfords.
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Laundry is a problem at college, granted. But in "those days" it wasn't much of a problem at all if one had a postage stamp and knew where the post office was. Because there were no laundromats in town, most of the wash had to be sent home to be washed. That's where it went, too--home to where the heart was--or at least to where a washing machine was. Because permanent press shirts were still probably a science fiction idea, shirts had to be carefully cleaned and ironed just so. The students flocked to the post office on weekends and swamped it with dirty wash. In a couple of days it would come back, whiter than white.

When the students put clean clothes on again, they might decide to take in a Clara Bow or Richard Arland movie, but chances were pretty good that they'd go to a dance, if they were anywhere.

There was a dance every two weeks, or so. Because students seldom went home, it was almost imperative to have these dances, one student said. There was less mobility because there were so few cars, although there were passenger trains that went through Brookings.

For the best part, the dances were "informal" affairs. Oh, once in a while the yearly Ag dance would get out of hand. This was one of the few dances where students would "dress down." The Ag dance was notorious for its rowdiness, and it was outlawed for a number of years, but it was eventually reinstated.

Sometimes a formal dance would come up, and the Barn would be decorated and program cards printed out. When a person arrived at the dance, he'd begin filling out the card, putting his partner down every second or third dance, and the other times he'd change partners, which was either good or bad, depending on his date.

For the biggest dances, like the Pharmacy dance, the Printonian dance, the prom, or the military ball, the night would start out with a grand march. Here, the king and queen would march down the center of the floor, with all the guys on one side of the room, and the girls on the other. They would march around the room, with couples falling in behind them in twos, then in fours, then in eights, until everyone had their partner, and everyone would dance the first dance.

After the dance, the girl would have to be signed into the dorm, usually midnight on Friday nights, when the girls were allowed to be out latest.

There were two dorms for women, Winona and Wecota. Guys could stay in East Men's Hall. Most of the guys lived off-campus. And there was no smoking in the dorms.
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Hobo Day. In the 1920's there was a revival of the nightshirt parade, which was later replaced by the pre-Hobo Day bonfire. The parade consisted of a "pre-historic snake dance," during which people were led through the streets until they arrived at the depot in time to meet the train. Another Hobo Day ceremony that's been dropped was the big barbeque feed that used to be held in the college grove. In the grove, which used to be where Brown, Mathews and Pierson halls are now, an ox was barbequed and served to students, alumni and friends.

There was very little drinking then, because of Prohibition. However, if a student genuinely needed to wet his whistle, there was one acknowledged bootlegger in Volga he could visit. Brookings was, as one student said, a Women's Christian Temperance Town. And to help the women keep a hold on the students was the campus security force, composed of one older man nicknamed "the Prince of Darkness."
At 11 a.m. every Tuesday and Thursday all students were required to go to convocations, which were held weekly during the school year. Students had to sit in alphabetical order because roll was taken. Stephen Jones, who was then the Jack Rabbit editor, said he didn't know why it was taken because as far as he could remember, nothing was ever done to people who missed. Usually convocations were good and interesting, but there were times when it got dull. To make one of the convocations more lively, two students planted an alarm clock in the room. At precisely 11:15 the alarm went off, surprising everyone, including President Pugsley, who vowed he would find out who the pranksters were, but he was a far better university president than he was a detective. He never found out who'd done it.

The Pugsley Administration. This is the longest term that anyone has ever been at South Dakota State University (which was then called South Dakota State College); it dated from 1923-1940. During this time, State was having problems with recession, a problem it's having today. Although the 1920's were boom years for most of the country, agriculture was coming onto hard times, which would eventually lead into the Depression.
Though it was a difficult year financially, Pugsley was working toward a long list of accomplishments, mainly in the area of reorganization and repairs of the administration. There was a continuation of a move started three years earlier in which the different schools were being departmentalized into rural sociology, home economics, and so on.

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Then, the enrollment was around 800, and the year was divided into quarters, not semesters. There was also a school of agriculture, which was relatively independent of the college, which had 214 enrolled in it. Students who hadn't yet received a high school diploma could take classes here and earn one, while also earning some credit towards college.

The teachers were required to report absences from their classes at the end of every week. If a student skipped immediately before or after holidays there were special penalties given to him. And if a student had excessive absences, his grade points or credits were reduced, whichever would be most damaging. Today, any attendance policies a class might have are made by the teacher himself.
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Then there are the more obvious changes: man in space; travel by jet; computers and others. These have all had their effect on people, and on the university itself.
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But think.
What has all this change been for?
The changes are made to help man--to help him learn about himself. Somehow or another, the changes eventually help many by educating him.
Ninety years ago, this university was started to help educate man’s thinking -- and that’s what the university’s purpose still is.
Throughout all the years, throughout all the seeming differences, the basic ideal of this university is still to help provide the best education possible, using the best developments of the time.
Sign-in sheets "don't serve any purpose whatsoever" and waste thousands of sheets of paper every year, according to the Binnewies Resident Hall Director John Lockery. They catch the person who tries to cooperate with the system and forgets to sign his visitor out, he said, while others can get away with visitation violations just by not signing a guest in the first place.

Well, not everybody is lucky enough to have a visitor to sign in (or not sign in). If that's the case, there is plenty of alternative entertainment around Binnewies. There are tennis and basketball courts in back of the dorm, and just a short distance away you can find softball diamonds, a hockey rink, a "ski hill" (good for sledding) and--one golf hole. You're absolutely guaranteed a hole in one.

For the past three years, Binnewies has won the Bum Olympics during Hobo Week. The hall also rented Hort's for a night in early fall for a 50's party, complete with jitterbugging and beer-chugging contests.

Casino Night brings a touch of sophistication to Binnewies, when Larson Commons is transformed into a Las Vegas bistro. Residents, decked out in suits and formals, make or break their fortunes at blackjack, craps, chuck-a-luck, and the wheel of fortune. The winnings are in play money, unfortunately, but it is as good as legal tender when $150 worth of prizes are auctioned off.

The Young Hall government, according to Resident Hall Director Deb Loeks, has been toying with the idea of someday getting an experimental coed house in their dorm. She said a wall could easily be built to separate the two halves of the bathroom, solving one major problem. The house would be on a volunteer basis for upperclassmen only. The idea is still in the "dream" stage, however, and she said it would be impossible without the support of the other dorms on campus.

Young residents got to know each other a little better in the fall through the hectacathlon, where the houses competed against each other in six "Olympic" events such as the three-legged race, the pony express, and the water can race. They celebrated the Christmas season with a dance and banquet in the Volstorff Ballroom, which Loeks said was easy for a dorm to obtain.

Binnewies and Young often combine funds to rent modern films which are shown admission-free every month.
Brown Hall, as well as being the last male stronghold on campus, contains two houses unlike any others at State University. Only engineering majors live in Gunther House, which is full of electronic gadgets and elaborate speaker systems, according to Gary Petermann, Brown Hall Resident Hall Director. The residents of the house installed an antenna on their floor, which picks up FM radio stations from the Minneapolis-St. Paul area. The house also sponsors speakers in the engineering field.

The other unusual house has quiet hours from 7:00 p.m. to 7:00 a.m., every day of the week. This wing is very popular, Petermann said, and another quiet house may be added next year.

As Brown Hall residents pay a small dorm fee, there are fewer activities than in some of the dorms. Brown and Waneta, the all-female dorm, frequently combine for dances and parties. An Oktoberfest, complete with German food, dancing, and beer was held this fall, and the two dorms joined forces in a hall-decorating party before Christmas.

This year the students in Hansen Hall could fight Mama Saga back. The powers that be finally re-opened the kitchen in the basement, giving Hansen’s closet gourmets a chance to come out of the woodwork and EAT! Hunters could store their fish and fowl in a new freezer that was added to the game-cleaning room. The only bad thing about this was that if you didn’t hunt, you had to smell everybody else’s pheasants cooking (drool).

A large room in the basement was completely remodeled into a recreation room, creating jobs for four Hansen residents. Roger Nally, Hansen Resident Hall Director, said that the rec room clears between $40 and $60 a month.

The biggie dorm activity of the year was the Bed Race during Hobo Week, where pajama-clad students manuevered decorated beds through a campus-wide course. The first Bed Race was in 1974, and the event has already carved its niche in Hansen Hall tradition. And the Bed Race will stay a Hansen Hall tradition, as their representatives to the Inter-residence Hall Association denied the request of other dorms to make the Bed Race an all-campus event.
Mathews · Pierson

What dorm other than Mathews can boast of an archeology lab in its basement? Half of the basement is an open pit, according to Sandy Kangas, Resident Hall Director, and the sociology department plants various "relics" in it and budding anthropologists dig them up during labs.

Mathews' muscle-builders can work out in the exercise room. The room is equipped with exercise mats, an automatic jogger, exercise bikes and a reducing belt. The room used to be equipped with a set of weights too, but someone "lifted" them.

The residents of Mathews also stuffed 29 people into an aged Chevy. The car-stuffing contest was one of many during American Graffiti Day in the fall.

Pierson discussed plans to section off two new rooms: a meeting room and a combination music listening room and library. The hall would purchase a cassette tape player and speakers for students' listening enjoyment and would supply the room with magazine subscriptions and assorted reference materials. The plan will probably become reality in the fall.

With Brown Hall, Pierson sponsored a wheelchair benefit basketball game in March.

During the pre-Thanksgiving blizzard, some of the residents formed an impromptu band and stir-crazy Piersonites had a dance.
The house concept is spreading in Wecota and the Annex, said Resident Hall Director Pat Burgio. This year the emphasis was on activities within the houses, such as pizza and rollerskating parties. Houses "are a community in themselves," she said, and the residents learn co-existence with people from other states and even other countries.

The dorm is the smallest on campus, and the Annex is occupied mainly by upperclassmen with single rooms. Wecota is an all-female dorm, housing many freshmen and transfer students.

Since the building is owned outright by the state, the rent is lower than in other dorms which must be paid for by student rent.

Waneta Hall, hidden behind Wecota and West Hall, will probably remain a girls' dorm, said Sue Stockland, Waneta's Resident Hall Director. Somewhat smaller than most of the other dorms, it can house 264 girls. Walk down one of the halls, and you'll see evidence of a decorator's touch: the walls, carpet, and trim are all done in shades of the same color.

One of this year's most successful hall programs, Stockland said, was a human sexuality program presented by Trudy Schmieding, coordinator of human sexual resources, and two student nurses.

The building might not show its age of 15 years, Stockland said, because there has been very little vandalism.

Much of the activities programming is shared with Brown Hall. They supplied each other with partners for jitterbug lessons and roller skating, and dances and keggers were popular.
Off-campus Housing
Be it ever so humble...
Students find off-campus housing may be more hassle than was bargained for

Hundreds of students invaded the city to find suitable and affordable off-campus living quarters before they had even closed their books for the summer.

Faced by a severe lack of housing and rents that had risen over the previous year, students went out, armed with newspapers and tips, in search of the ideal living quarters. A state of panic set in as the supply of suitable housing diminished and some unfortunate seekers found themselves temporarily stranded.

Dreams were shattered and plans changed as the quest continued. Houses were difficult to find, especially close to campus. The majority settled for moderate and sometimes unsatisfactory apartments.

According to the Students Association’s landlord-tenant survey, one out of every five students who filled out the questionnaire was unhappy with the place in which they lived.

The survey also showed that one out of every five students claimed that the living conditions were poor when they moved in.

Many of the places where students live while attending classes here do not meet the specifics of the Housing Ordinance Code adopted by the city in Nov. 1969, according to Lloyd Darnall, city engineer.

The ordinance establishes “minimum standards for housing maintenance and occupancy within the City of Brookings.” But Darnall said, “So many of our basement apartments are just not the most desirable places to put students.”

The ordinance cites nuisances that are usually determined by the health officer—overcrowding in rooms; insufficient ventilation or illumination; inadequate sewage or plumbing systems; uncleanliness; abandoned wells, cars, refrigerators, lumber and trash. But the ordinance also spells out construction criteria.

A person, firm or corporation violating the city housing code is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Eventually though, everyone was settled and the pleasures of off-campus living began. There are new people in the apartment next door to meet, parties to attend and the roommate’s $2000 stereo system to listen to. Many enjoyed the first-time freedom of off-campus living.

Then problems arose. The dirty socks piled up in the corner, along with the dust. There were never enough clean dishes unless the stack in the sink was miraculously washed. Sleep often had to be sacrificed when the people downstairs partied all night—every night.

At times off-campus living was exciting and fun, but sometimes it made home life, where Mom did all the dishes and laundry, or even dorm life where all the meals were cooked, look mighty inviting.

With the increase of students desiring their own accommodations, apartments have replaced the quaint old houses and added a new dimension to the city. The reason is simple: more people can be packed into a single lot in a two-story apartment than any other type dwelling, except a dorm.

Apartments can provide instant relief from those dormitory blues. No longer do tenants have to put up with mass produced, mess style food or sharing a bathroom with 30 other people. An apartment allows the individual a private and quiet environment, but a roommate, or the people next door, are always close at hand if you desire some company.

For those people fortunate enough to find them, a house can be the ultimate in student housing. No more hassles with the neighbors in the apartment next door who keep you awake all night, or the guy above you who insists on lifting weights at five in the morning.

Having your own house can provide a living experience like no other accommodation. The joys of privacy, relaxation and quiet can be enjoyed to their fullest, and some of the luckier home dwellers enjoy fringe benefits, too, such as a lawn and trees.
Off-campus Housing
Campus religious centers stress Christian interaction between students and community
Catholic Campus Parish

"The Catholic Campus Parish (CCP) is a full-fledged parish," according to co-director Father Don Weiss. "The only difference from other parishes is that it is mostly geared to a particular group of people in age and interests. The parish reflects the interests of that particular group."

Student interest is "pretty high," he said. As a reflection of that interest, the CCP has added an extra Sunday Mass and with the regular Saturday and Wednesday evening services and the addition of weekday Masses, the total number of Masses per week is nine.

"The basic framework of the Mass is the same as any other church," Father Don said, "but we try to vary the music and style of the liturgy as much as possible. The parishioners set the tone for the services."

"We have about eight music groups and a choir," said Father Don. "The groups range in size from one to four members and are organized by the students. The choir varies in size but usually there are about 20 people. They sing at services two or three times a semester."

About 15 students have become involved in an adoptive grandparent program and make visits to their adopted grandparents.

A Revamp Education Program provides about 80 grade schoolers with Sunday school. The Revamp Program includes a family education night. Once a month the children come with their parents to Sunday school. "This way, the parents find out what their children are learning and also update their own education," Father Don said. The program has been tried on an experimental basis and will become permanent beginning the 1976-77 school year.

The parish building also houses the Co-op Day Care Center. It operates year round. Parents pay a minimum fee and promise to babysit for a certain number of hours a week. The Day Care Center is directed by Father Jerry Kroeger and Linda Derscheid. Father Jerry is also co-director of the CCP.

A parish council governs the CCP. It is made up mostly of students but includes some non-students. "There are seven steering committees which set the goals and direction of the parish. They evaluate its effectiveness and the quality of religious life on campus," said Father Don.

There are 12 other committees of the parish council including liturgy, music, finance, education and social concerns.
The Baptists began its first campus ministry this year. In August they agreed to share the Lutheran Student Center and eventually moved into it in December when Christ College was completed, according to the Reverend "Woody" Northcutt.

Woody said they still do many things together with the Lutherans. The Baptist Student Union (BSU) has an 11:00 a.m. worship service each Sunday, and joint services with the Lutherans for the 7:00 p.m. Sunday vespers service and the 9:30 p.m. Wednesday gatherings. Vespers is held at Christ College and the gatherings at the BSU except during Lent and Advent when they are at Christ College.

Their Sunday morning service is "a little more free" than the traditional Baptist service, Woody said. It involves a sharing time and Bible study. The entire service is planned by the students. A designated committee of students each Sunday is responsible for the worship service.

The BSU has two joyfolk groups, Woody said. Reflection, a group of six students, "has been out quite a bit," Woody said. They traveled to Virginia over Easter vacation and went to Carolina.

The other group, which has no name, went to Texas over spring break and have gone to various South Dakota towns and colleges.

The BSU pays for the expenses of these trips.

The BSU also has an international student closet in connection with the International Relations Club, which Woody is active in. This closet provides the foreign student dishes, bedding and utensils which they can check out for the school year, Woody said. They put money down while using the items and return them at the end of their stay, he said.

The BSU also sponsors an adopted grandparent program, Woody said. The college students are given the names of Brookings residents to visit each week, he said. The BSU has 19 students visiting 37 senior citizens. Next year they hope to enlarge this program, Woody said. "It is a real effective way to get students off campus and help them relate to the older people," he said.

In addition to this, Zelma Northcutt has a puppet team which has performed on cable television, at the elementary school, in the dormitories and occasionally the Sunday morning worship service. The students write their own scripts and do their own music, Woody said.

Woody said he has "really good student reaction" to the new center. When they moved, he did not know what to expect, he said, but the response was excellent. The BSU is reaching from 50 to 60 students on Sunday mornings, he said. This puts five years ahead of projected figures.

As his first campus responsibility, Woody said, it is a learning experience.
The new Lutheran center, Christ College, has given greater access and visibility to the ministry, according to Pastor "Dick" Borrud. They decided to move the center from the west side of campus to the south east side near married student housing because of the shift of the campus population, he said.

Svennes Construction of Brookings began building the new center in the summer of 1975 and it was completed by December. Pastor Dick said the structure is an experimental building designed with the idea of energy conservation and multiple use of the building. It is built in modules around a central core. The National Lutheran Campus Ministry of Chicago funded the project along with local and American Lutheran churches, Pastor Dick said. They plan to add two more modules next year, he said.

Christ College offers a spectrum of services, Pastor Dick said. On Sundays the 10:00 a.m. service is primarily a musical service, and the 11:00 a.m. service is more traditional including a sermon. The Sunday night vespers includes a communion service and fellowship. The midweek gathering Wednesday evening contains a more free time of sharing and singing.

About 1,000 students are active at Christ College, Pastor Dick said. The choir is "very strong," he said, with about 40 regular members.

Christ College has six joyfolk groups with from five to 25 members in each group, Pastor Dick said. Gabriel two Plus Three involves a band and a drama troupe, Mike Gamete, associate director, said. The band part of this group travels and plays for dances and proms while the drama portion puts on dramas for the church services.

Christ College is governed by a 31-member student senate which meets on a bimonthly basis, Pastor Dick said. They make policy decisions and work with the governing council, a board of 10 faculty members and laymen from area churches, he said.

"This year we have concentrated on getting funds for the new building," Gamet said. The students have been involved in decorating it.

As a paracollege, Christ College has offered 11 credit courses through State University, Pastor Dick said. These include a course on the three religious traditions, the meaning and relevance of biblical religion and New Testament Greek. The ministry has worked more toward involvement of the whole person getting into the academic field, he said.

Christ College, along with the other campus ministries, sent seven students to Los Angeles, Calif. during the spring semester, Pastor Dick said. The students earned credit through directed studies courses while in California, he said. This is part of the effort to expand the scope of the ministry and to provide new opportunities for students. Next semester a group will spend the semester in the Black Hills and Los Angeles, Pastor Dick said.

The ministry also sponsors a counseling program for dating, engaged and married couples, Gamet said. They have seminars on life insurance, budgeting, burial and other subjects relevant to these couples.

Christ College also offered a camp fair in which camp directors interviewed students for jobs as counselors in Bible Camps, Gamet said.
United Ministries

United Ministries has gone from a once-a-month Sunday service to having a service at 5:00 p.m. each Sunday, according to the Reverend Howard Smith. At this hour it does not interfere with the services of the other centers, Smith said.

Elements of the services such as the call to worship and the hymns are very traditional, Smith said, but the content of the services is seldom traditional. A different committee each month made of two students and two non-students plan the service. They are encouraged to be creative and plan a service that is meaningful to them, Smith said.

Smith said they have tried to get away from just the folk-type music in their services. They have added instruments such as the violin, recorder and trumpet.

During Lent and Advent, Smith said, they have a special discussion series to help the student gain some appreciation for the special season.

United Ministries has a new folk group called The Meridian, Smith said. They "really have some talent," he said. The students organized the group themselves and sing at services on campus and in the South Dakota cities, such as Sioux Falls and Rapid City.

The ministry also includes the free university. It offers some 50 to 60 courses each year, Smith said. Its purpose is to get the people in the academic community and the city together for an educational experience, he said. There are no tests or papers involved.

The classes are scheduled at the convenience of the instructor, Smith said. The classes involve arts and crafts, biblical studies, scientific discussion groups and consciousness-raising groups. There are usually from eight to ten people in each class, Smith said.

The United Ministries also houses the women's center and works in cooperation with it, Smith said. The women's center coordinates the activities of area women's groups.

It is designed to educate the total community about the problems which confront women and act as a support for women in general, Smith said. The REACT team on rape counseling works out of this center.
Dancing until dawn was only the first stretch of a long day for the 404 people who finished in the Dance for Dystrophy this year. Their footwork helped to raise $35,641.15, setting a record for State University.

The dancing began at 6:00 p.m. on March 26 with 224 couples, and ended thirty hours later. Food and drink every three hours during the breaks made life bearable for the dancers.

To keep awake and on their feet, many dancers played with frisbees, nerf balls, and jigsaw puzzles, batted balloons back and forth, made up new dance steps and returned to old ones like the Virginia Reel. Some students were seen studying while moving rhythmically to the music.

Frequent changes of clothing and showers gave some a whole new outlook on life, but napping, strangely enough, had a tendency to make matters worse. Boni Johnson, co-chairperson of the Dance for Dystrophy committee, said that “if you sleep for a half hour, it’s worse than if you hadn’t slept at all.”

Larry Thomas and Pat Wilhelm won first place and a trip to the Muscular Dystrophy Telethon in Las Vegas by raising $1,174.39. Hansen Hall raised more than any other dormitory with $4,219.04, and Arnold Air Society and Angel Flight raised the largest amount by an organization, $2,658.27.

Howard “Rocky” Gilbert, associate professor of economics, emceed the dance. Gilbert and another dance official shaved their beards onstage, keeping their promises to shave when donations at the gate topped a certain amount.

Brookings businesses donated much of the food consumed by hungry dancers, who could eat 50 loaves of bread, 47 pounds of ham, or 60 pounds of hot dogs all in one meal.

The dancers formed a human train behind three muscular dystrophy victims and wound their way around the floor of the Frost Arena twice during the dance.

Cooperation during the dance was good, according to Boni Johnson, as was shown by the dancers’ willingness to take only one carton of juice when they were “dying of thirst.”

The dance kicked off with appearances by State University president Sherwood Berg, Brookings mayor Orrin Juel, Chamber of Commerce members, and the music of Sterling. Nine other bands played in the dance, and Sterling returned for the closing set.

U.S. Senator George McGovern also appeared to congratulate the dancers.

The dance was sponsored by State University’s fraternities and sororities.

After the clock struck midnight on the 27th and the excitement of announcing winners was over, the survivors limped out of the Frost Arena, many carrying bags with changes of clothing. They found that the rest of the world had rushed ahead, while they had endured the 30-hour-long “day.”
Hobo Day '75
Hobo Day '75
Hobo Day is one of those traditions.
It happens every fall, ready or not. Nobody quite knows why it happens and nobody cares.
You just let loose and enjoy.
Hobo Day is actually more like a week. And it's a week full of excesses in everything, except of course, studying and attending classes.
There are lots of picnics, dances, and freshmen in green beanies.

There's the tug-of-war, the Cavorts, and the campanile playing "On Wisconsin."

There are fire-ups, parties, and good bands downtown.

There are innumerable trips to the liquor store, people passed out in your bathroom, and dirty songs floating up the fire escape in the middle of the night.

There are bums and bands and the Grand Pooba.

There's a parade and a game and people everywhere.
Hobo Day is just the climax of a crazy, crazy week.
Actually even the most hard-core partier may be tempted to hang it up after the big game Saturday afternoon.
But the seasoned veteran knows that endurance is the key to Hobo Day.
A businessmen's bullfight and a wild horse race were two of the special events that attracted 3,000 onlookers to the 22nd annual Jackrabbit Stampede April 30 and May 1.

Local businessmen tried to remove a ribbon from the tail of a wild bull in the businessmen's bullfight. FarmHouse won the fraternity wild horse race in which the three-member teams had to saddle and ride a bucking bronc to the end of the arena. After Lee Nelson, A2, was hurt during this event, the rodeo announcer told the audience Nelson had a broken leg.

The men's rodeo team took top honors recording 60 points more than the second place team from Dickinson State College. The women's team tied for third place with the University of South Dakota at Springfield. Black Hills State College took first. There were about 300 individual entries in the rodeo. Over 20 college teams competed for points and prizes.

Mike Heathershaw, E1, runner up for All-around Cowboy, took fourth in bareback bronc riding and third in saddle bronc riding.

Other State University students placing first were Fred Kalblinger, A4, who tied for first in bareback riding; Clint Johnson, GR2, in saddle bronc riding; Bill Johnson, A3, in calf roping; and Charlotte Johnson, A3, in break away roping. Bill Pourier, S2, also tied for third place in bull riding.

Pat Kramer, A1, was crowned 1976 Jackrabbit Stampede Queen and will represent State University at the Miss South Dakota Rodeo Queen contest and the Intercollegiate Rodeo Queen contest.

The Jackrabbit Stampede is sponsored by the South Dakota State University Rodeo Club.
JACKRABBIT STAMPEDE
Biting the dust.
clawing the air.
planning.
preparing.
practicing.
hoping for a win.
accepting a loss.
Rodeoing
is a way of life
Biting the dust, clawing the air, planning, preparing, practicing, hoping for a win, accepting a loss. Rodeoing is a way of life.
The 1976 Little International, held in the Intramural Building for the last time, set judging and dance participation records. The event was held March 19 and 20.

Over 800 high school students competed in livestock judging and toured the home economics heritage displays. From 1,300 to 1,400 people danced to the music of Kyle and Company at the Saturday night barn dance.

The home economics exposition carried out the bicentennial theme, "A Past to Remember...A Future to Mold," with heritage displays representing the nationalities that settled South Dakota. Among these were Norwegian, Swedish, Danish, Welsh, Finish, German and American Indian.

The Norwegian display was the most popular, according to Sandi Clausen, home economics exposition director. This display contained Norwegian clothing, cooking utensils and household goods, as well as demonstrations on how to make Norwegian foods, such as krumkake and sandbakkles and Norwegian rosemaling.

Rosesmalning, decorative painting done on wood, was the most fascinating for the high school students, Clausen said. The painter makes the stem, branches, roots and flowers using scroll-like "C" and "S" shapes. "You hardly ever see a straight line in rosemalling," demonstrator Shirley Odegaard said.

The style show also carried out the Bicentennial theme with the traditional clothing of the Dutch, Finish, German and American Indian cultures. Anna Tesch of Watertown, this year's honored homemaker, modeled a dress worn by the pioneer women. Six children also presented a Czechoslovakian dance for one of the style shows.

The show was not complete, though, without an appearance by the Hobo Day Committee. They modeled the latest in "bum fashions" for the bicentennial year.
About 137 animals were drawn for the fitting, judging, and showmanship contests, held each day, according to Robert Noble, agriculture coordinator. A few of these dropped out though, he said.

The fitting classes are judged on how well the contestant has groomed his animal, while the showmanship classes evaluate how well the contestant presents his animal.

The Grand Champion Showman, chosen by total points gained in showmanship competition, was Dan Wilson. The high freshman, based on participation and ratings, was Randy Blare and the high upper classman was Gary Schwartz.

Judging contests divisions include livestock, meats, agronomy and dairy products. All divisions are open to high school and college students except dairy products judging, which is restricted to college students.

Agriculture Queen, Carol Pearson, opened the program each evening entering the arena in a horse-drawn buggy. John Glaus of Chamberlain honored farmer of 1976, also welcomed the audience and contestants to...
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Little International clowns, Dean Scott and Virgil Polak, dressed in bicentennial red, white and blue striped costumes. As part of the greased pig chase, they made it difficult for the contestants to get their pigs in the garbage can.

This year, though, the clowns ran into trouble. The contestants cornered one clown and in their effort to reach the garbage can, nearly squashed him. "It was a real tug-of-war," Claussen said. Jackie and Jo McGuire, representing the Range Management Club, finally won the contest.

The ladies lead show Saturday night had 11 participants with Deb Hagen winning it. Hagen made her outfit and sheep blanket and trained and groomed her animal.

One woman in the lead show had to use a sheep she had not worked with before. Her sheep was lambing during the contest.

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Approximately 700 students went through a little pomp May 1, while probably wondering about the circumstances that await them following their exit from the University womb. A total of 775 students were graduated this spring. History was made when four women were the first women in the nation to be commissioned as ROTC officers. Douglas Moore, Mankato State College president, spoke on the value of a college degree.
If last year's Students' Association elections had to be described in one word or less, that word would have to be "apathy."

While the elections as a whole were apathy-stricken, the SA presidential election was especially hard hit. At first call, no one was running for president; at second call, there was one for-sure slate and two well-maybe slates; and when the dust finally cleared on election day, there was a single lonely slate running for the most important student government position on campus.

Although Chuck Gullickson and John Hendrickson were the only candidates for the office of SA president and the ultimate winners of the election, they garnered only 78 percent of the total vote.

The remaining 22 percent of the vote went to a protest slate that entered the campaign late in the election process, other students, or other characters highly capable in governmental affairs such as Snoopy, Donald Duck and Charlie Coyote.

Because they were the only slate running for SA president, Gullickson and Hendrickson focused their campaign on getting the students out to vote and letting them know what student government does.
Between their campaigning and the campaigning of Student Senate candidates, 32 per cent of the student body turned out to vote on election day.

Apathy also ran rampant in the Student Senate elections. There were 30 Student Senate positions open, and only 32 students completed the nominating petition process and ran for the positions.

There weren't even enough candidates in the colleges of general registration and nursing to make a race, and in the remaining colleges there were just barely enough candidates to make the races interesting.

A change was made in Student Senate campaigning procedure this year. The candidates were required to state their views at forums, much like the forums of past SA presidential elections. These forums afforded the candidates a chance to inform the students of what they planned to do, what they planned not to do, and how they were going to attain perfect attendance records over the course of the year.
It started when I came to Brookings for freshman orientation or whatever they call that commotion we all go through the summer before we take our final turn on the road to adulthood which we commonly call "college."

I parked my '57 Buick in a space near the Administration Building. The space was marked President and since I was Student Council President back at old Dearborn High, I figured what the hell! They really didn't have to go to all that trouble, but I appreciated it just the same.

The Rotunda was to be my first stop. They had scheduled a multi-media presentation. I didn't know exactly what that entailed, but I was as hungry for knowledge as the next guy so Rotunda D became my first college classroom.

A multi-media presentation, I discovered, consisted of a movie showing some fat people eating ice cream in the Dairy-Bacti Building (They've since changed the name to Dairy-Microbiology, but it'll always be Dairy-Bacti to me.), and some cattle milling around the "Barn." There were also slides, probably taken by some poor schnook who was planning a big vacation to Niagara Falls that fell through because the bottom of his car fell out leaving him stranded in Brookings for the summer with 48 rolls of Kodachrome and nothing better to shoot than the Campanile.

Next they sent us over to the Christy Ballroom in old Pugsley Union to learn how to schedule classes. To help us out, there were six sophomores-to-be who really weren't sure about the scheduling process themselves. At one point, I had in my hand computer cards for three different classes scheduled for 10:30 Monday, Wednesday and Friday and for a girls' HPER course entitled Body Mechanics and Social Dance. I decided there must have been a mistake or two made somewhere and got rid of two of the 10:30s and reluctantly shifted out of Body Mechanics and Social Dance and into Wrestling and Weight Training, the only HPER course open which fit my schedule.

The Eternal Student

The fledgling sophomores then divided us into groups and took us to various corners of the Christy for a discussion of what life at SDSU was all about. They seemed to feel a need to overexplain things. Obviously they believed that anyone who wasn't even aware of the importance to the Campanile of one's virginity or lack of it, could not possibly understand all the intricacies of signing one's last name first and first name last.

I recall that particular part of the discussion because it was the point they emphasized more than any other and I gathered from the discussion that signing my name correctly, or rather incorrectly, would become the major determining factor regarding my success or failure as a college student.

On my way to the Administration Building to make arrangements for transferring to USD, I passed by my car and noticed something on the windshield. It was a parking ticket.
**Freshman Year**

After one day in Freshman Composition, Rotunda D, which was my first college classroom, nearly became my last. It was crazy. Five qualified English instructors were present in the room, but the teacher was on television. Apparently, it was another multi-media presentation. The five live teachers were there to police the area. It seemed to me that their time could have been better spent undangling a few particules.

Rotunda D is essentially a place where freshmen go to relearn everything they forgot during the summer between high school and college. Algebra, Speech and Biology were other classes held there. If a person had any retentive powers at all, these courses served as little more than time consumers. They were known as University Core Requirements and this meant everybody had to take them or prove that they already knew enough about them to exempt them.

Of course freshmen year was more than just a high school rerun. Hobo Week was definitely a highlight. Aside from the green derbies and marks all over the face for not knowing how many steps there are in the Campanile, Hobo Week provided me with an opportunity to get drunker than I'd ever been before.

I was in the men's room at Jim's throwing up on some drunk guy's leg but, otherwise, minding my own business, when a bartender came in and told me to aim for the toilet and be sure to flush it when I was finished. It's funny how casually people deal with drunks during Hobo Week. Anyway, after I got redirected, my roommate came in, started pulling on my arm and saying, "Let's go, Dave. We gotta go." My name isn't Dave, so I figured he was pretty hammered. He went on to prove that he was.

Somehow we got back to the dorm. I was walking sloowly so as not to upset anything that might still have been in my stomach, but my roomie went tearing up the stairs. We lived in 356, but he continued on up to the fourth floor.

We found out the next day that about half of the inhabitants of the fourth floor were awakened in the middle of the night by a strange person banging on the door numbered 456 and screaming obscenities at some guy named Dave for not opening the door. He ended up in his room though, thanks to a helpful fourth floor R.A.

These events hardly sum up an entire nine months. Freshman year is one of discovery. For example, if someone was a complete flop with women in high school, he could go away to college and make a fresh start. The klutz of Dearborn High could become the Don Juan of SDSU. This opportunity was one I looked forward to with enthusiasm and when it presented itself, I must admit that I handled it with great aplomb.
His Story

My first college love affair began at one of those freshman-get-together dances. She was a vision. Her long, streaming hair was beautiful when it caught the light. Her eyes were clear and as blue as the seas. Her perfect form verily drew my breath away. It could have been a dream, but as we danced, I became more and more assured that it was really happening.

Of course I played it cool. I'm not one to go falling all over myself merely because a gorgeous creature shows an interest in me. Over the years I'd become accustomed to it, but this time was special. I was now a college man and that carried with it a responsibility I never had to consider before. I had to try to get into her pants! As hard as it may be to believe, I was a virgin. That situation would be rectified before the evening ended, I determined.

She obviously found it very hard to resist my charm as I walked her to her dorm. She invited me into the dayroom. There was no one else there. I began slowly with soft kisses and caresses. Soon she was mine to do with as I pleased. I slowly began removing her clothes and by doing so, increased her maddening desire. "Take me," she moaned. It was a beautifully moving experience. As we lay together in afterglow, our energies spent, we whispered words of love.

The affair was to be short-lived, but the memories will linger for both of us throughout all our days.
He was a jerk if ever I saw one. His big feet were all over mine while we danced. He was breathing so hard I could hardly hear the band. I thought was going to get rid of him after the dance, but he just tagged along. He invited himself up to the dayroom. I would never have let him come if I wasn't so damned desperate.

I wasn't the best looking chick in the world, but I had potential. After all, my braces were coming off in just a couple of months. My complexion was nearly cleared up and with all the makeup I wore, you could hardly tell I had zits at all. Maybe I was a little short for my weight, but I had pretty good curves considering my 5'1", 164 lb. frame.

Well, he started trying to kiss me and when I finally let him, he went berserk. He ripped my blouse and I thought, "Maybe he's really a tiger under that hapless appearance." I even started getting a little excited, but it took him about twenty minutes to undo my bra and by that time I was pretty turned off. Then he more or less raped me; a lot less than more, in fact. It only lasted three seconds and they were the most miserable three seconds of my life.

I told him to bug off and not bother me anymore, but the dummy kept calling me and sending me stupid love letters. After about two months of that, he finally got the hint. The only other thing I can say is that I'll never forget it. I wish I could.
Sophomore Year

It took all of five seconds to realize that the sophomore year would be different. Half my friends had dropped out or had been asked not to return. Freshman year had taken its toll and for the first time since summer camp as a ten year old, I found myself missing people. In addition, I was faced, for the second year in a row, with making new friends or not having any.

If it weren’t for the way I came off in initial meetings, I wouldn’t dread starting new friendships quite so much. But if I don’t impress people as a conceited slob, I usually manage to impress them as a blithering idiot. Neither of those is particularly conducive to a long-lasting relationship.

Making new friends was an adjustment I’d made before. However, every year plays different tricks on a student and the tricks for a sophomore are to adjust to not being a freshman anymore and to learn how to function without people who didn’t make it back.

Not being a freshman, at least, seemed to hold promise. “Just think of all the freedoms,” I told myself. Something must have been screwy with my head—not just for talking to myself, but for telling myself such stupid things. What new freedoms?

I was still residing in one of the plush dormitories and that meant I had to listen to people telling me that I was an adult while they were telling me I could do little more than go to the bathroom without permission. Of course, there were those things I couldn’t do even with permission because there was no way I could get it. Even the president of the United States and the chief justice of the Supreme Court weren’t receptive to the idea of giving me permission to have booze and women in my dorm room.

These freedoms are not guaranteed by the Constitution and they are probably rather petty things to get excited about. But when I was 19 years old and I knew the draft wasn’t going to get me, they were about all I was worried about. People I knew who lived on other wings or in other dorms didn’t help either. After listening to their stories about how easy their RAs were, I became even more disenchanted with my plight. If these other people wanted to have a kegger on the floor, not only would their RA approve, he would go get the beer. And he was always too busy entertaining women in his room all night to enforce visitation rules.

Speaking of living, I did learn the miseries of finding suitable off campus housing. After exploring several $300-a-month plus utilities, one bedroom basement apartments (and I use the term loosely), my prospective roommates and I decided to look into mobile homes. We found that renting one at a reasonable price was next to impossible unless your father’s name is Double-wide. We decided to trap one of the guys into getting his father to buy a trailer and then we’d rent it from him.

We had almost closed the deal when we thought it might be wise to inform the man that he had just purchased a beautiful, three bedroom, 14 x 70 Detroit Lakes mobile home complete with beautiful furniture, beautiful curtains and carpeting. We assumed he’d be thrilled. He wasn’t.
Junior Year

Moving off campus. Nobody looked forward to it like I did. But it does have definite drawbacks. At least when you live in the dorm you don’t have to fight with your roommate about who’s going to cook, or who’s going to carry out the garbage, or who’s going to clean the john.

We had rented a basement apartment not far from the campus. It wasn’t the most luxurious by a long shot, but the price was right, so we ignored the mold growing on the walls, the semi-functional plumbing and the occasional cockroaches, and dubbed it “The Penthouse.”

Practically the first thing we did after we moved in was to have a housewarming party. We didn’t have a phone yet, so we invited everyone we knew by word-of-mouth. Well, word got around, and by 4 p.m. about 80 people were there. In all the excitement I overindulged, and by 8 p.m. I was sick and passed out. It was my first tip-off on the general course my junior year would take.

The thing I looked forward to the most was entertaining members of the opposite sex in the privacy of my own room, miles away from my R.A.

My R.A. had X-ray hearing that could detect a female voice through 12 walls, not to mention the nose of a bloodhound that could sniff out the smell of booze or pot at 35 paces. Alas, the fact that I no longer had to worry about my R.A. did nothing to enhance my ability to pick up wanton women. The women I did manage to pick up always seemed less than excited about my exotic bachelor pad. One even had the nerve to refer to my bed as a ‘birth control special.’ Sure it may have only been a two-foot wide army cot covered by a sleeping bag, but not everyone can afford a waterbed. Not only that, but she made a pass at my roommate.

I had hoped that living off campus would bring back some of the privacy I had missed in the dorm. I had always dreamed of studying without my next-door neighbor’s favorite Alice Cooper album blasting through the walls and of sleeping through one night without hearing my other neighbor’s phone ring five times between 2 a.m. and 6 a.m. Living “off” might have solved these problems, but the fact that my roommate and I were on entirely different class schedules and biological schedules made things less than ideal. He got up at 7 a.m. I didn’t believe that life existed before noon. I felt like Son of Dracula in the morning and he was singing “Oh What a Beautiful Morning” in the shower.

When I got home from class in the afternoon and wanted to turn on the stereo, he was napping. He studied early in the afternoon and by 8 p.m. he was ready to go downtown. He made it a point to be home by midnight. Everyone knows there’s nothing going on downtown before midnight.

But there were a lot of good things, too. Like running around in the raw without the janitor making cutting remarks. Like having intimate little dinner parties (a la MacDonals) by candlelight. Like coming home at the end of the day when everything was wrong without the nerd down the hall coming in and telling you how he just aced microbiology and chemistry. Like being able to make room for all your favorite plants—well actually the mus and cockroaches got to most of them.

In fact, it was almost like living in the Real World. It was Home, not a dorm room.
When I came back to school for my senior year and discovered that my student classification was still GR2, I decided it was time to take a break for a while. I still didn't have a major; I was torn between committing myself to biochemistry or physical education.

Worse than that, all my old friends had scattered. Some were bumming, some were working, some had transferred, some were actually married and had children. The few that were still around had changed so much I hardly knew them. The campus had changed. Even good ol' Brookville had changed. How could Brookings ever be the same after they tore down the old Horts? I sensed that it was time for me to move on.

I'm going to miss Brookings...all the good times I had, the friends I made, the Campanile. I learned a lot at State University, and it didn't all come out of books either.

Maybe someday I'll get a degree. Maybe even back at Brookings. But right now I'm headed for Denver, and then on to L.A. I've got some friends out that way...
It was a slow year for Student Senate. A lot was said about "doing something," but not much was actually done.

As one senate member aptly described the 1975-76 senate, "We tried to get going, but it seemed like we just wound up spinning our wheels."

Twenty-six resolutions came out of senate this year. The number was impressive, but the issues were not. Senate stayed within their bounds, never swaying too far toward or away from controversial issues. Two of the neutral resolutions passed were one opposing the tuition increase (what student in his right mind would want higher tuition?) and one supporting the student regent bill (of course, we want representation!).

Tim Engler, president of Students' Association, said that all but one of the resolutions came from the SA office staff.

They also passed items that, according to a two-year senate member, "were not in the best interest of the students."

Some of these included the endorsement of towing away cars with unpaid traffic fines, approval of an increase in dormitory rent, and several increases in activity fees.
Senate was also plagued by vacancies and absences. Senate began work last fall with all 32 originally elected senators intact. That number gradually fell over the academic year, so that at the end of the year there were only 25 of the original senate members remaining.

Seven of the senators had been appointed to their position by the SA administration by the end of the year. Another three senators, who were interning during the Legislative session, were absent from their senate seats for six weeks during January and February.

Elections were probably the downfall of senate. In the “election” last spring, only 32 students ran for the 30 student senate positions open, and three of the seven colleges didn’t have enough candidates running for election to have a race.
"This was the year of the increase," Tim Engler said in description of his year as president of the Students' Association.

Engler said areas important to students--fees, tuition, dorm rent, to name a few--were all destined to see an increase before next year.

Engler said that of all the increases, he felt that his administration was most responsible for the fee increase because the SA controlled the area.

"The analogy they always use is that fees are like taxes," he said, "No politician likes to stand up and say, 'hey, I'm going to increase taxes.' But a politician knows when the fees have to be increased, and I guess this year I felt that they had to be increased."

Despite the increases, Engler felt that between the administration and the SA all of the goals set forth in his election platform had been accomplished.

Engler cited health care and academics as areas in which his administration had done good work.

University Health Service was still a big question, according to Engler, but as a result of SA work, weekend coverage, more referral coverage and contraceptive services were realized.

He said that SA work with academics constituted a big part of the positive accomplishments of his administration. He said that many hours were put in on core requirements, removal of "F" grades, changing the grading structure and lowering the graduation requirement from 136 to 128 credits.

What was the most rewarding thing in Engler's year as SA president?

"The most satisfying thing is the way we leave the role of the Students' Association on campus. For the next nine years of President (Sherwood) Berg's term, the SA is going to fare very well," he said.

Engler said that Berg will help, rather than hinder, the goals of the SA.

Engler said the big disappointments of his year in office were that the Student Senate was not more vocal and that no SA presidential election was held.

He said the Senate passed all legislation coming out of his administration. "They didn't take it upon themselves to initiate new ideas. That's what I'm disappointed about," he said.

Was the year of the Engler-Clausen administration a good year?

Engler said, "I'd do some things different, but I'm in no position to judge whether or not it was a good year. It's up to the students to decide that."
Students' Association vice-president Sandi Claussen echoed Engler's description of their year in office. "There were many increases in different areas this year, but I feel that we accomplished many of our platform goals," she said.

The duties of the SA vice-president, as in any governmental body, were not clearly defined. Claussen said she felt that her main job was to supervise the student-faculty committees.

"It sound simple when you say it, but it's really a big job," she said.

Claussen said she had to keep track of approximately 100 different students working on over 40 separate committees.

"I had to see that they were at least attending the meetings, if nothing else," she said.

When their administration took office, Engler and Claussen did extensive revision on the role of the students in the student-faculty committees. They started to set up committee descriptions of each individual committee, and also wrote a rough outline of the student representative's responsibilities as a member of each committee.

"It's such a big job that it gets frustrating at times," Claussen said, "and whenever there are any complaints about the committees, I have to take the shit for it."

Claussen said she wished that she could have played more of a research role as vice-president.

"I did one extensive research project, but I wish I could have done more special projects and researched certain issues," she said.

Establishing a good relationship with President Sherwood Berg was the Engler-Claussen slate's biggest accomplishment, she said.

"He knows that we think things need change and that we are trying to effect that change. He listens to us as responsible adults. This is going to help the SA in the future," she said.

Traditionally, the vice-president is responsible for running the SA elections. Claussen said that the administration had gone out of its way to insure the fairness of the election, especially on the presidential level, but there was no presidential election.

"I was really disappointed that there was not a second slate of candidates for the presidential spot," she said.
Students' Association

Administrative Assistant

The Students' Association administrative assistant stands ever ready as the SA President’s right hand man.

That’s how Chuck Gullickson saw himself in his role as administrative assistant to Tim Engler last year.

“‘I was the back-up man for the president. I was the assistant to Tim and the assistant to the entire Student Senate,’” Gullickson said.

Gullickson said that the position of administrative assistant was as undefined as that of SA vice-president, and that his position was “more or less what I and Tim wanted to make it.”

Gullickson said he worked on special projects at Engler's instruction, researched the activities of the Student Senate, and, he said, “handled the fairly simple, day-to-day administrative tasks for Tim.”

The administrative assistant is free to pursue what he wants to do, according to Gullickson. He said, “I was really interested in the legislative process, so that’s what I spent the larger part of my time on.”

Gullickson said he felt that the biggest accomplishment of the year was the work done with the 1976 South Dakota Legislature.

He said he sent out 15 letters to each legislator on various issues concerning students.

“‘In the past year students established themselves as a potent lobbying force in Pierre,’” Gullickson said.

Bills that he cited as major legislation supporting South Dakota students were the student regent bill and the landlord-tenant bill.

Placing a student in a non-voting capacity on the Board of Regents was a breakthrough for students all over the state, Gullickson said, because it gave them a bigger voice in their own affairs.

Because he worked and researched long hours with the landlord-tenant bill, Gullickson said he felt that the passage of that bill was a big accomplishment for him.

Although the SA was unable to stave off all tuition increases, he said that the lower increase of 75 cents per credit hour was better than the requested $1.50 credit hour hike.
“For the first time the SA was in charge of its own operating budget, and it was my job to handle this budget,” John Hendrickson said of his position as Students’ Association finance chairman.

The SA had $30,000 in its budget last year, Hendrickson said, “and we followed that budget pretty closely.”

He said the SA saved about $2,000 in its own budget, and that was why they didn’t have to ask the students for an increase in the SA activity fee. He said he saw this as a major accomplishment of the year.

Hendrickson said he viewed his job as finance chairman in three different capacities: 1) he handled the SA budget, 2) he kept track of all of the other budgets within SA control “to insure that things were going alright,” and 3) he acted as part of the office staff in things outside of the finance area, such as legislation in Pierre.

On top of these tasks, Hendrickson said he “became the information person on all the other budgets under the activity fee.”

Hendrickson said a big accomplishment in his year as finance chairman was the allotments given out to clubs and organizations. Five thousand dollars was allotted last year.

“Whether the allotments were right or wrong, the process was smooth, the information was out to the people, and I think we handled it very well,” he said.

“The whole process of fees is going smoother, too,” he continued. “For once these people are more responsible in their budget requests.”

Three budgets were turned down initially because of insufficient information, according to Hendrickson.

“We made them go back over their budgets. Those responsible for the budgets are being held more accountable to the students,” he said.

Hendrickson said that in time he thinks the activity fee will go down because “those people working with the budgets are becoming more responsible and dollar-conscious.”

A big disappointment of the year was the election process, Hendrickson said, because very few students ran for office and because very few students participated in the candidate forums.

“At the end of it all we could have just walked out of here and no one would have taken over,” he said, “there isn’t enough interest in student government.”
Student Publications

Head Photographer
Dave Bortnem

Secretary
Gail Tobkin

Business Manager
Julayne Nordmeyer

Jack Rabbit Editor
Roger King

Jack Rabbit Assistant Editor
Paulette Haupt
Union Program Board sponsors concerts, art

Part of your student union fee goes to the Union Program Board. UPB pools the money together to bring entertainment to the University Student Center. This year UPB had $20,000 to work with, and it brought entertainment ranging from a performing pool shark to foreign language to the students.

UPB tried to make its offerings free, and succeeds in this except for the movies. The UPB committee brings about a dozen recent films to the campus each semester, costing less than $1.00.

Some of that $20,000 goes into co-sponsoring major events with the University Cultural Entertainment Committee. UPB co-sponsored Tim Weisberg, Max Morath and the Hartford Ballet, to name a few.

During the year it sponsors mini-concerts by groups such as Redwood Landing and Sterling, and it sponsored the street dance during Hobo Week.

The videotapes shown in the coffeehouse are also brought by UPB, as are the musicians and folksingers that sometimes give evening concerts there.

UPB doesn't neglect good old hang-on-the-wall type entertainment, either. Bob Miller's batik display and the selection of Revolutionary War era art were both sponsored by UPB.

The committee was responsible for the gameroom tournaments in the Student Center basement, too.

While UPB is a powerful committee as far as programming entertainment on campus, it has trouble recruiting members for the committee. Only about 15 students serve on UPB, and there are so many subcommittees nearly everyone has to be the chairman of one.
Tim Weisberg

Force of Nature
The Bicentennial Harding Lecture Series
Stewart Udall

The Environment. Mr. Udall is a former Secretary of the Interior and one of the country's leading conservationists. He is the author of 1976: Agenda for Tomorrow and The Quiet Crisis.
The Bicentennial Harding Lecture Series

Vine Deloria, Jr.

Certain Unalienable Rights. Mr. Deloria is an American Indian author, activist and attorney. Custer Died for Your Sins, and We Talk, You Listen are books he has written. He has also written articles for Time and other national magazines.
Women in Music. Miss Brico is presently conductor of the Brico Symphony in Denver, Colorado, and related experiences of being an artist and a woman in America. She is a wonderful story teller who has known and studied with Albert Schweitzer, Arthur Rubenstein and Bruno Walter. She conducted the Berlin Philharmonic in the 1930's.
The Bicentennial Harding Lecture Series

Norman Borlaug

Agriculture and Science. Mr. Borlaug is a noted plant scientist and Nobel Peace Prize winner. He was the first agricultural scientist ever to receive the Nobel Peace Prize. The committee said "Borlaug gave developing nations the possibility of breaking out of hunger and poverty." Borlaug and his associates have developed new varieties of high yielding cereals.
Nuclear and Alternate Energy Sources. Miss Ray is a former chairman of the Atomic Energy Commission. Also a specialist in marine invertebrates, she was the first woman to hold her post in the Commission. She is now an Assistant Secretary of State.
The Bicentennial Harding Lecture Series

Charles Kuralt

Observing a Nation at Work. Mr. Kuralt, a CBS News Correspondent, has traveled the backroads of America, capturing unusual stories about unusual people and places. His "On the Road" series is probably his best known journalistic effort, for which he received an Emmy and a George Foster Peabody Award in 1969.
Malcolm Boyd

The American Religion. Mr. Boyd, a Christian theologian, is an Associate Fellow of Calhoun College at Yale University. His concern for humanity has led him outside the church walls. He has written many books, including Are You Running with Me, Jesus, and The Runner.
KESD continues to expand
with equipment, 'friends'

Through a broadcast facilities grant from the Department of Health, Education and Welfare, KESD-TV was able to purchase more than $200,000 of equipment last year.

Eric Brown, director of educational media, said the equipment expands the capabilities of the station and allows it to operate in a more professional manner. Viewers will notice the difference by the new fades and sparkle effects. The equipment also improved KESD-TV's technical quality.

Two successful fund raising campaigns, Festival '75 and '76, increased the membership of the friends of public broadcasting from several hundred to about 2,200 members. The festivals featured special programming, along with pleas for support of public broadcasting. In return, the members receive a monthly program guide from the station.

Brown described the contribution to public broadcasting as an investment. "The investments allow us to purchase more programs to maintain and improve the quality of our programs," he said.

The money raised through the festival campaigns is also used to fund locally-produced television programs. These programs benefit from the talents of the KESD-TV professional staff and student staff.

Public Broadcasting Service (PBS) contributes to KESD-TV's program schedule. Most of the PBS programming can be seen in the late afternoon and evening. The acclaimed bicentennial series, "The Adams Chronicles," the regular Boston Pops concerts and Masterpiece Theatre are examples of PBS's offerings.

KESD-TV is also a member of the South Dakota Public Television network (SDPTV), with one of the two points of original programming. Member station KUSD-TV in Vermillion also originates locally-produced programs.

SDPTV will be complete soon, according to Brown. "When that goal is reached, public television programs will reach virtually 100 per cent of South Dakota," Brown said. The network will assist in production and coordination of state-wide programming.
FM Station Changes Format

kesd
A change in the musical format and expanded hours highlighted KESD-FM’s last year in Solberg Hall before moving into its new, larger quarters in Pugsley Hall.

Until August, 1975, KESD-FM featured a middle-of-the-road type of music during the day. At that time the radio station switched to a classical music format for the morning, afternoon and evening timeslots. By employing nationally-known program service and the station’s extensive classical music files, the station now broadcasts nine and one-half hours of classical music Monday through Friday. Station Manager Jim Boyd said the classical music allows KESD-FM to offer its own unique and distinctive sound for this listening area.

At the time the format change was initiated, KESD-FM also lengthened its broadcasting week by eight and one-half hours. The station, formerly on the air at 6:30 a.m., now begins broadcasting at 6 a.m. and signs off at 1 a.m. on weekdays instead of 12 p.m. as it did before the format change.

KESD-FM is a professionally managed and staffed radio station but depends on the assistance of students interested in the field of broadcasting. The students are able to gain knowledge in different areas, such as news gathering and presentation, promotion, technical directing, program production and announcing.

The state is affiliated with National Public Radio (NPR), which won Peabody and Dupont awards for its 90 minute news and feature program, All Things Considered, on KESD-FM at 4 p.m. and again at 7 p.m. NPR also contributed various human interest stories and public affairs presentations.

KESD-FM is also a member of the South Dakota Public Radio Network, a group of five public radio stations in the state. These stations share special affairs presentation, morning and evening news programs.

An added feature at KESD-FM this year is news from the wires of the Associated Press (AP). The AP now broadcasts a five-minute newscast four times daily and sends continuous closed-circuit news features.

New facilities on fourth floor Pugsley Hall were designed by the KESD-FM staff. After several delays the station moved into the former union.

The station provides production studios for student projects and programs, including five news carrels for the use of the professional and student staff. Boyd said KESD-FM is now housed in one of the most modern and complete radio stations in South Dakota.
crummy facilities, State University's boasts a strong music department. From the 'Pride of the Dakotas' marching band to Jazz Band to the orchestra and concert choir to the singing Statesmen, excellence is the byword.
Being a musician has its only own special pain and rewards.
What's it like to be a music major?

It means marching in the rain at halftime. It means putting in long, tedious hours of practice.

But it also involves the excitement and sheer fun of being part of a first-rate music department.
The theatre season at South Dakota State University for 1975-76 offered a wide variety of performances for audiences, the accent of "bicentennialism" with an original "Red, White and Blue Revue," and the historical musical, "1776." The other major productions offered theatre goers a chance to view absurd comedy, the works of one of the theatre's most controversial artists, a show from the summer repertory program and an award winning comedy.

"Last season was an exciting and unique year for our theatre department," said Larry Stine, director of theatre. "With the wide variety of shows produced, we accomplished one of our main goals--in any two year period State University Theatre produces a program of classics, dramas, musicals and comedy."

A State University summer repertory production, "The Rainmaker," opened the season with three performances, September 25, 26, and 27. The show, directed by James L. Johnson, drew 1,190 people for the performances held in the University Auditorium. The cast for "The Rainmaker" included Edward Meyer, David Bapp, Kerwin Miller, Sandra Fauth, Lane Mousel, Dave Hilmoe and Michael Simpson.

A student-directed production of selections from the works of Samuel Beckett ran for two nights, October 29 and 30 at the Alumni Auditorium. The show, "Tonight at 8:00," was directed and acted by Rick Zimmer.

Zimmer, who graduated last spring with a speech major, produced the show as a project in Special Problems in Theatre 590, supervised by Dr. James Johnson. Zimmer was assisted by a crew consisting of Gary Gass, Chris Denton, Nancy Potratz, Theresa Donley, Alan Lorenz, Debra Holbeck and Ann Armstrong.

Two of the major productions last year were musicals. "Normally, two musicals don't appear in one year in our season," said Johnson. "It was a unique season, because with the musicals, there weren't enough roles for straight drama performers."

The historical comedy musical, "1776," drew the largest crowds at Brookings performances of any show in recent years. Nearly 3,000 theatre patrons attended the show which the director Johnson called the best musical he's directed.

The second major musical production last year was the original bicentennial show, "Travelin' With Uncle Sam," a production that was written and produced by State University Theatre and the Alpha Psi Omega Dramatic Fraternity. The show drew over 1,800 people at the performances on campus, and another 5,000 people viewed the show while it toured eight South Dakota communities.

"The planning for two years helped make this show such a great success," said Stine. "This fantastic production probably did more for State University Theatre and SDSU public relations than any other show we've ever done."

"Tonight at 8:00," an evening of two, one-act productions, provoked laughter and shock at the absurd and controversial content. The one-acts production played before 455 people in three performances at the Memorial Art Center.

The final production for the season was the sensational comedy hit by Lanford Wilson, "The Hot I Baltimore," under the direction of C.E. Denton. The show ran for eight complete sell-out performances, which equals the record of the longest running show at State University.

Large crowds and a variety of award winning productions helped to make the 1975-76 theatre season at State University the most people and successful season ever.

The State University Theatre staff consisted of Larry Stine, director of theatre; C.E. Denton and James L. Johnson, associate directors; Ray Peterson, designer-technical director; and Alan Lorenz, publicity-box office director.
The Rainmaker
Travelin' with Uncle Sam
One of the most dazzling productions, "Travelin' With Uncle Sam," proved to be the smash of the year as the show played before 6,800 people on campus and on tour.

The production, an original work by the theatre staff and Alpha Psi Omega Dramatic Fraternity, was co-directed by Ray Peterson and Theresa Donley.

"It was a really different experience, planning the show for over a year in advance of the performances," said Donley. "It was a unique experience to have been able to watch the show develop from the initial planning, to the writing, and then to the very last details before opening night," he said.

Those responsible for producing and writing the original bicentennial production consisted of Peterson, Donley, Bob Fischbach, John Mullen and Rick Zimmer. The total concept of the show was created by Peterson.

"What really made the show click was the tremendous versatility in the cast," said Peterson. "Everyone in the show was able to do a fine job of acting, singing and dancing," he said.

The show consisted of two acts telling the history of the United States and another exposition of history and life in South Dakota.

George Romkena was cited for his outstanding performance as Uncle Sam. John Mullen and Connie Schwader played the father and mother in the Smith family who traveled freedom's road with Uncle Sam. The children in the family were played by Diane Wolkow, Holly Brown and Dave Gay. A talented group of 21 players complemented the Smith family's journey through history with comic ensemble acting, singing and dancing, and oratorical reviews of many of the aspects of the country's and South Dakota's history.

"Travelin' With Uncle Sam"' toured eastern South Dakota after the performances at Brookings with stops in Sioux Falls, Madison, Webster, DeSmet, Mobridge, Sisseton, Castlewood and Mitchell. Approximately 5,000 people attended performances at the various stops on the tour.

The production received long standing ovations after each of the 12 performances. The highlights of the show were "24 Hours a Day," a rock number performed by the players, the Wall Drug scene during the Smith family's travels through South Dakota, and audiences were swept off their feet with the spectacular finale performed by the entire cast.

Dramatic workshops, sponsored by Alpha Psi, were given at several of the high schools while on tour. Chris Denton acted as the chairman of the workshop which was supervised by Judith Zivanovic.

Jim Coull directed the orchestra and arranged the musical numbers for the production. Douglas Lyren provided the vocal direction and Karen Janousek, with the assistance of Doretta Hegg, supervised the show's choreography. Chris Denton served as the audio-visual coordinator.
1776
State University Theatre exploited the male talent on campus by presenting the award winning musical, "1776." A cast of 25 young men depicted the authentic members of the Continental Congress struggling to write and approve the Declaration of Independence.

Nearly 3,000 people attended the performances that ran November 12-15 at the University Auditorium. The production, winner of the New York Drama Critics Circle Award and the Tony Award in 1969, was directed by Dr. James L. Johnson and proved to be one of the biggest successes on stage at State University.

"The musical was certainly a unique production," said Johnson. "It was a historical drama combined with music, with emphasis on the character development," he said. Johnson attributed the raving acclamis for the show to the fact that "seeing history coming alive on stage made the material more meaningful to the cast and crew and the many people who viewed the performances."

The characters and their actions were historically accurate. The production displayed the anguish, humor, and frustration that actually existed in securing the Declaration of Independence.

The audiences were given an insight into the lives of "real men" who gave their lives and domain seeking independence. Even the great historical figures such as John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, and Ben Franklin were shown to have weaknesses and incongruities as they struggled for a cause that was nearly defeated by the Continental Congress itself.

Mike Simpson played the "obnoxious and disliked" John Adams who led the fight for adoption of the Declaration. John Mullen gave a memorable performance as Benjamin Franklin and Rick Clott portrayed the author of the Declaration, Thomas Jefferson. The leading antagonist in the heated days of debate over the question of independence was John Dickinson, played by David Bapp. George Romkena filled another leading role as the youngest member of Congress, from South Carolina, Edward Rutledge.

Douglas Lyren was the music director for the show and Connie Schwader assisted the directors. Ray Peterson designed the colonial styled setting and Ken Stofferahn worked as assistant technical director. The choreographer for the production was Marilyn Richardson.
Tonight at 8:00
Absurd comedy highlighted the two one-act productions "The Kid," and "Criss-Crossing," in the major production of "Tonight at 8:00." Three sell-out crowds viewed the one-act productions which were in the Memorial Art Center, February 23-25.

"The Kid" featured the tale of a notorious dude with the fastest side irons in the West, the Kid. The play was set in the Old West and dealt with the process by which Americans create and destroy their heroes.

The production was funny, bawdy and violent; however, it had serious overtones. The director, Don Pratt, described the show as "a morality play that examined the way Americans transform the profane into the sacred."

The plot emphasized that the characters' needs for violent and mystical fantasies created conflicts with down-to-earth, law-and-order principles. Unusual sound effects and recordings helped to create the atmosphere for the performances.

Ken Stofferahn played the heroic Kid, and Gary Gass filled the role of the sheriff assisted by his cowardly deputy played by Chris Denton. Supporting cast members included Phil Kappan, Kevin Blum, Kevin Garrigan, Kim Stimson, Cheryl Brandt and Gail Swenson.

"Criss-Crossing," under the direction of Thom Dillon, producer-director of KESD television, displayed a taste of the avant-garde theatre and employed bizarre fantasy to make a comment on modern civilization. The setting was three identical rooms in a single hotel.

One of the rooms was occupied by a man preparing to assassinate an official from the window, and his teen-age son. A dowdy couple on vacation from their children resided in another room and the third room was occupied by three young girls who had just escaped from a prison farm after murdering an inspector.

The characters were all strangers to each other, yet their actions both paralleled and intersected until the hotel loudspeaker announced that a monster with "adverse tentacles" was approaching the city. Misguided by distrust and violence, the players mistakenly kill each other in their panic to escape the inevitable fate of the approaching monster.

David Bapp and Dorothy Begalka portrayed the hilarious middle-aged couple on vacation. Andy Trump played the role of the assassination-minded father and Dave Meile acted as his son. Bessie Harris, Wanda Weisler, and Kris Naylor filled the roles of the prison escapees. Bob Maruska and Melissa Denton assisted Dillon in the production.

The nature of the "Tonight at 8:00" production sparked a wide variety of reaction from the audiences. The plays were congenially applauded by many, highly acclaimed by some, and sharply criticized by others.
The Hot I Baltimore
State University's final production for the 1975-76 theatre season proved to be an overwhelming success with the award winning comedy, "The Hot I Baltimore." The sensational Broadway hit played before eight sell-out audiences at the Alumni Auditorium, April 6-12.

C.E. Denton directed the show, written by Lanford Wilson and the recipient of the New York Drama Critics Circle Award, the Obie Award and the Outer Critics Circle Award.

Even though the script for the production contained free use of profanity and sharp language, Denton explained that the play couldn't exist without the language used because it was necessary for the definition of the characters.

"Hot I Baltimore was a much more serious play than many people had first thought it to be," said Denton.

"Each character seemed to come off in a humorous manner, but they revealed their actual belligerence towards society and inhumanity to each other."

Set in the Hotel Baltimore, which was slated to be torn down, the play kicked off in a wild and hilarious manner. The incongruities of the characters were exploited by the crazy antics of a circus of unforgettable residents; three prostitutes, a senile old man, a batty old woman, and a flamboyant and hard-mannered girl and her pale, browbeaten younger brother.

The weary hotel manager, along with the young night clerk and firm day desk operator, tried to attend to the business of the hotel as the characters weaved in and out of their funny, but tragic circumstances.

Two outside characters were introduced into the show as an anxious college student in search for his lost grandfather and a whining mother of a tenant who was kicked out of the hotel, pleading for her son's cause.

The comedy of the play turned tragic as the characters became frustrated in attempts to cope with or escape their desperate existence in a desperate environment.

Theresa Donley played the role of the sensitive and confused call girl without a name, Don Pratt took on the role of Bill, the night clerk who had difficulty in communicating his feelings for the girl. April, the attractive and witty prostitute was played by Carolyn Ward.

Supporting roles were filled by Bill Paterson as the college student, Paul Granger III, David Bapp played the cranky, old Mr. Morse, Bessie Harris played Jackie, who ran away from her dream-shattered life at the hotel, and Ginny Vaske filled the role of the hopelessly romantic prostitute who left the Hot I in tears and despair. Other members of the cast included Nancy Potratz, Pat Waechter, Kim Stimson, Gary Gass, Steve Ramsdell, Ruth Golden, Kevin Blum, and John Mullen.

Ray Peterson designed the magnificent Hotel Baltimore setting and Dave Meile served as the student director under Denton.
St. Paul Chamber Orchestra

The St. Paul Chamber Orchestra, the only full-time professional chamber orchestra in the United States, performed Sept. 17. Carol Wincenc, flutist, was the featured soloist.

Dennis Russell Davies conducts the group of musicians and favors contemporary music although the orchestra’s repertoire covers nearly 400 years of classical composers from the Baroque to the 20th century.

The wind quartet of the Chamber Orchestra performed at noon and featured women composers.

Ruth Slenczynska

Colorful and personal keyboard music was presented to State University students by Ruth Slenczynska on Oct. 2. Her flexible control of dynamics and tempo has brought her international acclaim and tours throughout the world.

The pianist who debuted at age four studied with Rachmaninoff, Cortot, Schnabel, Petri, and Nadia Boulanger.

Slenczynska, presently an artist-in-residence at Southern Illinois University, also conducted three public workshops that day.

Stradivari Quartet

An American born and trained group, the Stradivari Quartet from Iowa State University, performed a noon and 8 p.m. Sept. 24.

The three violinists and one cellist performed two selections by Haydn, two selections from Shostakovich, and two from Beethoven.

The quartet has performed more than 100 works since it was formed in 1960. A music critic from "The Atlantic" has called the Quartet "one of the best in the world."
Tim Weisberg

Bad luck continued to hit the State University concert scene when flutist Tim Weisberg postponed his November 15 concert because his band’s bass player pulled a tendon and could not perform.

But Weisberg redeemed himself when he rescheduled the concert for March 11 in the Intramural Building. Despite a heavy, drenching rain, about 1,200 people attended the show. The event was sponsored by Union Program Board and Students’ Association Social Committee.

Weisberg was backed by musicians Lynn Blessing, keyboards; Doug Anderson, bass; Todd Robinson, guitar; and Ty Grimes, drums.

Weisberg said in an interview after the concert that the State University audience was great and "ranked in the 90th percentile."

"The reason the band played so well was because of the audience," he said. "The audience just kept pushing and pushing and we kept playing and playing."

The music Weisberg played was, as always, without vocals. "Really, audiences don’t even miss vocals," he said. "They don’t even realize it sometimes."

Antonia Brico

After struggling for fame and success for 30 years, Antonia Brico is finally commanding the respect of the world of music. She conducted the State University Civic Symphony Orchestra Nov. 2, after working with the group for several days.

Brico conducted the orchestra in selections by Joyce Barthelson, Camille Saint-Saens, and Jean Sibelius. Hratch Berberian, associate professor of music, was the featured soloist and concertmaster for the concert.

She is presently conductor of the Brico Symphony in Denver, and has conducted orchestras throughout the world. "My road was very hard and difficult," she said. "Nobody wanted to manage a woman’s career because they couldn’t sell it. They avoided me like I was the plague."

The commanding and demanding conductor said the first qualification of a good conductor is understanding of the instruments. She said that a conductor doesn’t need to play all of the instruments, "but have a speaking acquaintance with them."

The good conductor must also know the languages of French and German, to interpret the composers. Studying theory and style of the various composers is also important to interpret the music.

Finally, "A conductor must have magnetism enough to move the musicians, enough to inspire them. And you have to have the strength of your convictions."

Besides conducting the Brico symphony, conducting orchestras throughout the country, and lecturing, she teaches. She has around 50 students of piano, voice and conducting. "Unfortunately, I am away so much that they get two lessons a month if they’re lucky," she said.

One of her former students, Judy Collins, produced a film documentary about the life of Antonia Brico. Brico said she attributes her recent fame to the movie. "Because a slip of a girl believed in me, I was lifted out of a tomb I’d been in for 30 years," she said. "I am immensely grateful because of Judy."

Brico started her career as a pianist and then switched mainly to conducting. When asked why she chose to become a conductor rather than a performer, she said, "Isn’t a conductor a soloist? The greatest performance is conducting."
Jose Franco

Jose Franco, classical guitarist, presented the "Concert of the Discovery" in the University Auditorium Wed., Dec. 3. The event was co-sponsored by the University Cultural Entertainment Committee and the foreign languages department.

Franco presented a combination of slides, narration and classical guitar music commemorating the discovery and exploration by Spanish explorers, settlers and missionaries of what is now the United States.

To his "Concert of the Discovery," Franco brought his knowledge of Spanish explorations, his expertise as a guitar artist and an affection for the United States.

Franco created this program to salute the bicentennial of the United Stated, which today contains 20 states once ruled by Spain and 100 cities bearing Spanish names and the Iberian heritage.

George Carlin

A freaky comedian for freaky audiences--George Carlin--came to Frost Arena October 17 for the Hobo Day concert. Some 3,300 persons went to see Carlin and the back-up act, folk singer Michael Johnson. The event was sponsored by Students' Association.

Carlin is a sharp social satirist whose acts include potpourri features such as drugs in America, language taboos, the nightly news, TV game shows, long hair, the class clown and other universal experiences.

Carlin, a loose 35-year-old, appeared on stage wearing faded jeans and hanging onto a microphone which was half buried in his beard.

Original plans were to have the group "America" for the Hobo Day concert. However, "America" broke their verbal agreement with State University to go on a European tour. So Carlin was scheduled, along with "Flash Cadillac and the Continental Kids." But "Flash" also cancelled the week of the concert.

Michael Johnson

Michael Johnson returned to State University April 29 for a free concert in the Intramural Building.

Johnson expresses himself through ballads, jazz and classical guitar as well as original compositions. Besides playing with John Denver, Johnson has recorded two solo albums.

Mar, Henley, who has recently released his first solo album, was the opening act.
**Swedish Radio Choir**

The Swedish Radio Choir, a government-supported ensemble of professional singers, performed Oct. 28. The group, consisting of 14 men and 14 women, is conducted by Eric Ericson, an internationally respected choral conductor.

The choir was formed for the presentation of serious music on the radio in Sweden, and was making its first tour in America.

The repertoire of the choir ranges from Bach to Pederecki.

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**Sounds of America**

The Bicentennial celebration made its way into the spring 1976 Performing Arts season with "Sounds of America," a salute to the United States' unique musical heritage.

State University's 60-member Concert Choir and 25-member jazz ensemble presented the show—and some of America's greatest music—February 24 in the University Auditorium. The three-part Bicentennial tribute was partially sponsored by a $1,400 grant from the South Dakota Bicentennial Commission.

Part one of the show was entitled "I Hear America Singing" and featured the choir performing composer Warren Benson's "Of Rounds," a work commissioned for the South Dakota Bicentennial. This part of the program also included early American hymns and other works, such as "Circus Band" by Charles Ives.

The Birth of the Blues, or "It Don't Mean a Thing If It Ain't Got That Swing" was the program's second act. The jazz ensemble played everything from "The Entertainer" by Scott Joplin to "Colour My World" by Chicago to a tribute to Duke Ellington.

The jazz ensemble and the choir joined forces for the finale—"Sweet Freedom," a bicentennial-type work composed by jazz trombonist Phil Wilson. "Sweet Freedom" also had its premiere at State University January 30 during a two-day jazz festival.

**Max Morath**

On March 17, nearly 400 people took a trip back in time to an era when ragtime music was king. They made the journey with pianist and actor Max Morath.

Morath presented "The Ragtime Years," the spring semester's third Performing Arts event, in the University Auditorium. The show included music, comedy and social history from the ragtime era—the turn of the 20th century.

Morath's performance was a one-man show—including singing, joke telling and even a little hoofing. Morath mixed the music of Scott Joplin and other ragtime-era composers with quotations from people who lived at the turn of the century. He also spoke of the big events of the era.
Hartford Ballet

Local awareness of dance increased when the Hartford Ballet came to State University to conduct a dance residency March 29-31 and to give a concert March 31. The Hartford Ballet was the fourth event in the spring Performing Arts season.

The company, which is based in Hartford, Conn., was on campus for two and one-half days of teaching, lecturing and meeting students and the public. As part of the residency, the company dancers instructed beginning and advanced ballet classes, as well as modern dance classes.

The residency's highlight was the five-number concert, which included both classical and modern works. For four of the five numbers, the dancers received musical backing from members of the State University-Civic Orchestra under the direction of John F. Colson.
Poets Out-Loud

Seven professional writers came to State University during the school year as part of the Poets Out-Loud program. The poets were sponsored by the South Dakota Arts Council's Writers-in-the-Schools program.

The Poets Out-Loud program aimed at bringing professional poets to college campuses for poetry readings and writing workshops.

Margaret Hasse, a native of Vermillion, was the first poet in the series October 9. David Evans, associate professor of English at State University read some of his poetry November 5.

Five Poets Out-Loud were featured during the spring semester. They included Freya Manfred on January 12, Charles Leveneosky on February 17, Kathleen Norris on March 15 and Mark Vinz and Daniel Lusk on April 8.

Vivica Lindfor

Vivica Lindfors, Swedish-born actress, presented "I AM A Woman" on Nov. 18 in the University Auditorium. Communicating through speech, dance, song, and pantomine, Lindfors portrayed 36 women, including Charles Manson's mother, Marilyn Monroe, and Annie Frank. She also acted as a prostitute, grandmother, young girl, and women tortured by South Vietnamese and American soldiers.

The actress, who is both mother and grandmother, has performed in at least 50 plays and 50 films, since she was age 16.
Performing Arts

Café Cinema

For movie fans who wanted something other than the usual run of flicks shown at local theatres, the Café Cinema Society offered international classics.

A total of seven showings took place every Sunday afternoon for a month at the Memorial Art Center Alumni Auditorium. The flicks shown date as far back as 1942, but because of their impact on the movie-making business, they remain timeless in popularity and content.

Each film showing was followed by a coffee bar and panel discussions led by guest panelists.

John Dale Kennedy, one of the founders of the group, said the society was established to find an alternative to current films playing at local theatres and to allow university and area people a chance to see excellent classics that otherwise would not be shown in Brookings.

According to Kennedy, the society's major sources of funds were individual donations and grants by the Brookings Area Arts Council and the Memorial Art Center.

Other founders and charter members of the Café Cinema Society were Dr. Saul and Lynn Friefeld, Rones Kennedy and Joseph and Signe Stuart.


The anti-war, prize-winning "Forbidden Games" and Peter Sellers' "The Case of the Mukkinese Battle Horn" were among the spring semester flicks.

Other films included a reworked version of a Hans Christian Anderson tale called "The Red Shoes," a science fiction film starring Sean Connery called "Zardoz" and "The Clowns," a film that begins as a documentary and then takes on surrealistic overtones. Also included were W. C. Fields in "The Barber Shop" and a cartoon adaption of James Thurber's "A Unicorn in the Garden."

Paul Winter

Dissonant is the word for the music of Charles Ives, a turn-of-the-century composer. And the Paul Winter Consort, along with members of the Concert Choir and the SDSU-Civic Symphony Orchestra, performed some of Ives' dissonant works April 14 as the spring semester's final Performing Arts event.

The consort and the two State University music groups performed 12 numbers--some less than a minute in length. Among these selections was "He Is There! They Are There!," a war march song that Ives composed in 1918 as a reaction to America's entrance into World War I.

But Ives' music was only half the show. The five-member Paul Winter Consort went solo during the second part of the program and performed their own music. The consort employed more than 25 types of instruments, ranging from saxophones to electric cellos to kettle drums to bongos.
Red, White, Blue

An original, patriotic musical presented by Alpha Psi Omega and State University Theatre became a special part of the acting scene this year.

The show, entitled "SDSU's Red, White and Blue Revue-Travelin' With Uncle Sam," opened the spring theatre season Janu. 22-24 at the University Auditorium.

The show was a year in the making. Writers began "brainstorming" for the production in January and February 1975 after they received a $7,000 grant from the South Dakota Bicentennial Commission.

These writers included Theresa Donley, Bob Fischbach, John Mullen and Judith Zivanovic. Donley also co-directed the show with Ray Peterson, who was the musical's design and technical director.

Each writer researched and wrote a specific part of the six-act show. After the segments were written, they looked at the play as a whole.

The final script included Uncle Sam as a narrator, a five-member George Smith family and 21 players. Fifteen of the players were State University freshmen.

Peterson described the show as "a musical journey down freedom's road." The play included the founding of the country and the westward movement, salutes to great Americans and to South Dakotans, and a look at America today. The finale was Uncle Sam's birthday party.

The production also was presented at the Sioux Empire Farm Show in Sioux Falls Jan. 30-31. The cast also went on tour to other South Dakota communities, where they presented "Travelin' With Uncle Sam" and conducted acting workshops.

New York Theatre Company

A musical adaptation of Edgar Lee Master's classic work, "Spoon River Anthology," kicked off the spring Performing Arts season February 3 in the University Auditorium. The six-member New York Theatre company presented the play.

The adaptation, written and composed by John Franceschina, remains one of the most original and exciting theatre pieces this century has produced.

The play's setting is a graveyard in the town of Spoon River, Illinois. The work is a series of monologues written in free verse and spoken by the town's former inhabitants.

In speaking their own epitaphs, the characters reveal truths about their own lives. They are a cross section of the town and include the ordinary as well as the extraordinary—the criminal, the well-known, the profligate.
Student Art Gallery

The Student Art Gallery, located on the second floor of the Administration building, featured the best of student art work.

Art instructors selected works from their classes and the gallery director, Dennis Guastella, decided what would be displayed and when.

The artwork was rotated on the average of every two weeks. Senior art exhibits were also displayed in the gallery.
Memorial Art Center

The Memorial Art Center held exhibitions, dedications, and lectures as well as sponsoring three artists in residence.

September started with a lecture and exhibition of sculpture by Harold Pastorius, Jr. His sculpture, "Vent," which is State University's first outdoor sculpture, was unveiled and dedicated Sept. 4.

Mary C. Richard, potter, teacher, and lecturer, demonstrated pottery techniques and lectured to classes and community groups and held an exhibition while serving as artist-in-residence. Another artist in residence in September, Norma Minkowitz, presented workshops and lectured on textile and fabric design and sculpture.

The works of ten women artists were displayed in the museum during September as part of State University's observance of International Women's Year. An art historian, Dr. Betty Monroe, also spoke in September on poet-painters of China and Japan.

The major exhibition in October was that of Harold Spitznagel, a Sioux Falls Architect. Waldo Steele of the Spitznagel firm spoke on the work of Spitznagel on Oct. 5.

Two large exhibitions ran in November, "Three Centuries of French Posters" and "Photoscape." Over 200 French posters were exhibited by artists such as Manet, Daumier, Toulouse-Lautrec, Denis, Villon, and Bonnard. Paul Mocsanyi spoke Nov. 2 and 3 on the development of the poster in France. "Photoscape" was a collection of 20 photographs depicting historical sites in South Dakota.

A State University alumnus, Bob Miller, also held an artist-in-residence show at the art center with selections of new pieces including batik, photography, and drawings.

In December and January selections from the Center's collection were on exhibit. Joseph Stuart spoke Dec. 7 and 8 on current trends of painting and sculpture in South Dakota.

Also in January, an exhibition and talk on the Navajo blanket were held. Mary Hunt Kahlenberg, curator of costumes and textiles at the Los Angeles County Museum, spoke Jan. 25 and 26 on the blankets.

An exhibit of South Dakota art student's works was held in March. Rex Gubranz lectured on "South Dakota Student Art" on March 14 and 15.

An invitational exhibition in April displayed painting and sculpture of nine artists from Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota. A gallery talk by Norman Geske on "New Art in the Midwest" was given April 4 and 5.
Bars

There's no denying it, the bars are the place to go to meet people, to dance, to relax and unwind with your favorite beverage.
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Places to go... if you’re into 3.2,
Horatio’s, the Ram Pub,
the Irish Shanty, the Last Step

... if you’re 21, (or able to fake it)
Jim’s Tap, the Lantern,
the Coachlight, the Safari

... if you’re out for a little more class,
the Staurolite, the Holiday Inn,
the Town House, the Pheasant

... if you can get in, the Elks.
Bars
Bars
Above. Fred Schmidt and Les Odegaard watch as a teammate scrambles for extra yards. Right. The Coyotes stopped Dick Weickert on this play...Middle right...but the Jacks won the Hobo Day game, and Abie Chadderdon, Dean Scott, and Clay Fischer accept congratulations. Far right. Coach Gregory prepares his Jacks for a grueling season.
As usual, the Jacks had their ups and downs

Before the football season began, head coach John Gregory was concerned about two areas on his football team—the offensive line and the defensive line. But it was neither of these factors which kept the Rabbits from a North Central Conference title. Instead, injuries hampered the offensive backfield the entire year, but the Jacks still managed to register their best season since 1963. Gregory led his squad to a 7-4 season record, a 4-3 mark in the conference, and a 24-22 win over the University of South Dakota in the annual Hobo Day Game.

It was a year which actually belonged to the defensive squad as they held two teams scoreless and finished very high in every NCC defensive category. "They really came through for us this season," Gregory said. "They were consistent and dominating. The two shutouts prove that."

Defensive coordinator Connie Hellerich was also pleased with the defensive effort. "For the second year in a row we were the second best defensive team in the league. And this year we led the league until the final game. If it hadn't been for that one big play (85-yard touchdown pass) against Northern Iowa, we would have won the NCC defensive title."

Hellerich and defensive secondary coach Mike Daly agreed that the only problem the Jackrabbit defense had all season was the occasional "big play." They counted four big plays that hurt them in NCC games and four that hurt them in the final two games of the season. "If we could have just prevented the big play we would have been a very consistent defensive football team," Hellerich said.

After a slow first half in the season's opener against Hamline College, the Jacks scored five touchdowns in the second half to take a 49-7 win. The Rabbits met Mankato State on the following Saturday and took a 10-0 victory. The third game was played in Omaha, Neb., as the Rabbits took on a team which was ranked at that time, the University of Nebraska at Omaha. However, the Jacks utilized several UNO mistakes to take a 56-14 romp.

But injury problems had already started. Quarterback Bill Mast was injured in the opening game. Mast returned for the UNO game, but tailback Jim Kramer was out with a sprained ankle. It would not be until the final game of the season that Mast and Kramer would be healthy, a factor which Gregory said was partially responsible for offensive inconsistency throughout the season.
Jacks lose to Augie, beat USD by two

The Rabbits went into the fourth game of the season looking to pick up their second NCC win against Augustana. The Vikings were down to their third string signal caller, but as the Rabbits and other NCC teams eventually found out, Dee Jay Donlin was the best third string quarterback in the conference’s history. Donlin led the Vikings to a 31-17 win over the Jacks, a win which started Augie to their best football season in several years.

The Rabbits, now 3-1, faced a strong defensive team in North Dakota State in the third conference matchup of the season. The two defensive teams dominated the game, and an interception by Bob Gissler and subsequent lateral to Doug Jackson accounted for the Jacks’ first touchdown. That sparked the team to a 13-8 win over the Bison.

The next week the Rabbits found themselves in Grand Forks facing the eventual NCC champion, North Dakota. The Sioux, led by All-American Bill Deutsch, demolished the Jacks 35-14.

The next game, the Hobo Day Game against USD, could be considered as an entire season in itself. The score see-sawed throughout the contest, but the Coyotes held a 22-21 lead with just a few minutes remaining. But Greg Hart directed the Rabbits down the field, and with just a little more than a minute remaining, kicker Dan De La Hunt booted the winning field goal.

The Rabbits recorded their second shutout of the season in the last weekend in October by beating Morningside 17-0. That set up an important battle with Northern Iowa. A win by the Jacks would assure them at least a share of second place. A loss would put them in fourth place in the NCC. But just as the year before, UNI won the game by capitalizing on Jackrabbit mistakes. UNI won the game 14-3, clinching a second place finish for themselves.
Top left. Cheerleader Eileen Scott shows her impatience... Top right... as the Jacks fight it out. Far left. Senior Dan Somsen doesn't look worried... Middle left... and Dan DeLaHunt is carried off the field after kicking his game-winning field goal. Left. Quarterback Greg Hart led the attack.
The Jacks faced tough non-conference teams in the final two games of the season, being tabbed as the underdogs in both. The game in Las Vegas held true to form as the University of Nevada at Las Vegas handed the Jacks a 38-23 loss. But the following week, the Jacks shocked Youngstown University 38-21, capping the best season since 1963.

Defensive players Ron Christensen and Jere Rambo and offensive center Fred Schmidt were honored as all-NCC selections. Gregory said defensive end Bob Gissler and offensive tackle Todd Simonsen were also top players who were not named all-NCC. “But I guess that just shows how tough this conference really is,” Gregory said.

The rushing game was the Jacks' bread and butter, and without Mast playing, that running game was not as potent. His presence could be seen in the win over UNO and the upset over Youngstown. Dick Weikert led the team in rushing, gaining 602 yards, a game average of 54.7 and a per carry average of 5.8. Kramer picked up 513 yards rushing with a 57 per game and a 4.3 per carry average.

Weikert also led the team in receiving, catching 22 passes for 285 yards and three touchdowns. Corwyn Mosiman was second, gathering 18 passes for 230 yards and two touchdowns, and Abe Chadlerdorn caught 10 passes for 249 yards and three touchdowns.

Weikert paced the team in scoring, totaling 66 points on 11 touchdowns. Kicker Dan De La Hunt was the runnerup in that category, finishing with 56 points, 24 of them coming on the field goals.

Defensively, linebackers Scott Eichstad and Mark Huelskamp were tops in tackling with 119 and 108 stops apiece. Tied with 96 were Christensen and Bill Matthews.
Far left. The Jacks' defense crushes the opposition. Middle left, top to bottom. Dan DeLaHunt relaxes, Greg Hart scrambles, and Roberto Parker watches from the sidelines. Above. Sometimes the only way to get through the line is to go over it...Left...but Mike Lunde seems determined to go through it.
Screaming crowds, bouncing cheerleaders, and marching bands are an essential part of the fun and festivities at every sports competition.

Whether it's football, basketball, wrestling, or whatever, this colorful sideshow that accompanies each sport helps generate the excitement that makes sports enjoyable.

Though sports and its frivolous, frantic, sideshow have come under fire recently for being too costly, they remain a solid tradition at State University.
It was an exciting season, if not a highly successful one.
The Jacks revenged themselves against USD in a last-second thriller, and upset nationally-ranked UND, but finished 6-8 in conference play.
Revenge is bitter-sweet.
It's also a taste that Jackrabbit cage boss, Gene Zulk, relished on occasion during his second season as head basketball coach at State University, a season which left the Jacks 6-8 in conference play.

At Vermillion, the Jacks lost a hotly-contested battle, 76-71. Cold shooting contributed heavily to the loss, and it was a thorn in Zulk's side for most of the road games.

The Coyotes made their way to Brookings later in the season and senior forward, George Schroeder, who was later named to the all-conference squad, dropped in a 15-foot basket at the buzzer to hand the Jacks an ever-so-sweet 78-77 win over their home-state rivals.

The University of North Dakota, a nationally-ranked cage power from Grand Forks, dropped the Jacks, 72-63, in mid-season action. But in their next encounter, Zulk promised a rough battle, hoping to return bruises his round-ballers had taken at the hands of the Sioux.

You guessed it.

Zulk kept his word, sending the Jacks on a scoring rampage that left the Sioux scratching their heads and nursing their wounds after their 96-84 loss at the hands of State University.

On the average, the Jacks out-scored and out-rebounded their opponents, and went on to become the leading rebounding squad in the North Central Conference, after being last in rebounding in the previous season.

"We believe we made definite progress this season," said Zulk. '"Last year we had to have a lot of things go our way if we were to win games, but this season we had a real chance to win every game we played in the league."

Zulk looked to Schroeder for a large share of the muscle, experience and points he needed.

Schroeder responded with a team-leading 15.2 points and 7.1 rebounds per contest.

Sophomore post Larry Nickelson grabbed 10.2 rebounds and dumped in 12.4 points each game.

Schroeder finished his State University career with 1,066 points, placing him 10th on the all-time Jackrabbit scoring list behind Zulk, who scored 1,073 in his playing days at Frost Arena.

Starter Mike Christiansen, post Larry Mulder, and Schroeder finished their seasons at State University, but a solid core of basketball talent will return to State University next fall.

Dribbling wizards Steve Brown and Rob Hayner will combine with shooting aces Bob Sundvold and Marc Graham to give the Jacks what might be the best backcourt squad in the conference.

Six-foot, nine-inch Dallas Ustrud and 6'10" Bob Ashley will attempt to fill the spot Christianson left, while Nickelson and Monte Mosiman will compete for forward positions.

Junior varsity regulars Rich Her Bob Pidde and Tim Roby will also give the Jacks shooting accuracy strength.

"We've got a good nucleus back and we hope to shore that up with good recruiting to add to our depth," said Zulk. "We could finally be a fair experienced ballclub next year."
Far left. Steve Brown prepares to shoot a free throw. Far right. Dave Martin and Gary Sheeley watch the game from the press box. Top. Dallas Ustrud is in suspended animation and Rob Hayner looks on as one of the Jacks goes up for two. Bottom. Bob Sundvold shoots one from the outside in the Jacks' battle with Augustana.
Underdog Jacks win 12th championship

The 12th NCC championship in the past 17 years highlighted the 1975 cross country season. The Jacks were underdogs in the meet, but excellent performances by Mark and Mike Bills, and Randy Fischer led the Jacks to the win.

The Jacks also were ninth in the NCAA Division II championships and had a 3-2 dual record.
Baseball

Rabbits come back for 2nd
Mahnke is first-team pick

Four losses to Mankato State in the next to the last series of the year prevented Erv Heuther’s Jackrabbit baseball team from capturing their second consecutive NCC championship.

The next weekend, however, the Rabbits came back to win a series against Northern Iowa and take second place.

Dave Mahnke led the Jacks throughout the season in hitting and was a first team all-NCC selection.
Baseball
Men gymnasts take 12th in national meet

Head coach Mike Keough was "very happy" with his 12th place finish in the National Division II and II gymnastics meet.

The National meet capped a 5-4 dual-record season for the Jacks against solid competition. Keough's squad also took third in the North Central Conference meet.

Perhaps the most dramatic performer on the squad was freshman all-rounder Rolf Anderson. Against the Air Force Academy in the Jacks' first meet of the season, Anderson took third in all-around, but injuries prevented Anderson from seeing action until the conference meet.

Keough had predicted that Anderson's recovery would be a key factor in the league meet, and the 5'6", 115-pound marvel took third in all-around despite a lengthy layoff from competition.

Brad Gerhardt also shone for the Jacks, climaxing a successful season by copping the conference pommel-horse title.

Senior captain Dave Plooster, and Mark Rouse will be lost to graduation, but Keough looks forward to another successful season since much of his talent lies with the freshmen.

Injuries played a major role in the Jacks' performances all year, yet Keough shrugged off the notion that State University's predicament with infected knees, wrenched wrists and torn tendons was unique. He explained that injuries were commonplace in a demanding and dangerous sport like gymnastics.
Women roll to powerful 18-2 dual mark

Nineteen-seventy six will be remem-bered as the year the women put it all together.
Mike Keough had young talent and molded it into a powerful squad which rolled to an 18-2 dual record and gained respect throughout the mid-west as a power to be respected.
The core of the winning squad was an all-around trio consisting of sophomore Sussie Holzberlein and freshmen Shelly Bird and LeEilen Hilton.
"The girls did a heck of a job all year," said Keough of his top performers.
The three were in a constant battle for top all-around honors, and pushed each other past the 30-point mark in the four-event, all-around total.
Sherri Krejci and Lisa Jorve, also freshmen, came on strong late in the season.
Krejci was the top balance beam performer for the Jacks in the regional meet where she executed a 7.95 balance beam routine.
Jorve contributed six-point plus performances in the regional meet in both balance beam and vault.
Senior Kathy Anderson was a steady performer on the balance beam and floor exercise, and Keough looked to Ruth Abrahamson, Patti Vos, and Lisa Kirschman for depth.
Yes, 1976 was a very good year. But with eight of his ten performers back for the next season, how can Keough help but have a twinkle in his eye? 1977 will be a very good year.
Swimming

Men, women break records

There is an old cliche that says records are made to be broken. Swimming coach Brent Getchel has apparently told his women swimmers about that old saying.

The Jackrabbit women, in only their second year of competition, compiled a 3-2 dual mark and had a victory in the Mankato Quadrangular and a third place finish (of nine teams) in the Miracle Relays in Grinnell, Iowa. The team also broke all 18 school records, including seven each by sophomore co-captain Nancy Schamber and sophomore Nancy Shaffer.

Sherry Stokke is the owner of three of the State University swimming records broken this year.

Two individual and two relay marks are owned by Kris Retzlaff. She topped the existing marks in the 50- and 100-yard breaststroke and is swimming on the 200- and 400-yard medley relay teams.

A second-place finish in the North Central Conference Swimming Championship capped a successful season for the State University swimmers.

The Jackrabbits totaled 288 points to finish behind the University of Northern Iowa's total of 593 points. North Dakota State University was third with 280, followed by the University of North Dakota 274, Mankato State University 234 and the University of South Dakota 128.

The second-place finish was the best ever for the Jacks in the seven-year history of the NCC meet. UNI has won the title for the past five years.

Coach Brent Getchel called the performance "tremendous. This is what we've worked for all season," he said.

The Jackrabbits had 34 place-winners of the 36 swimmers entered in the meet. State University swimmers also broke eight school records and won one individual title. That belongs to Bill Heiam in the 100-yard breaststroke.

The Rabbits won the Pioneer Relays at Grinnell, Iowa and also took their own Jackrabbits Relays. The final dual record stood at 9-7.
Rabbits have problems, finish 3rd in NCC

State University track coach Jay Dirksen blamed a combination of reasons for the Jackrabbits' third place finish at the North Central Conference Indoor Championships at the University of Northern Iowa.

Mankato State University easily won the meet with 98 points and was followed by North Dakota State University 47, State University 37½, University of Northern Iowa 35, University of South Dakota 17, University of North Dakota 10½, Augustana College 5 and Morningside College 3.

"Mankato has a really good team," Dirksen said after the Indians took 11 of a possible 16 first places. "They deserved to win and were the best by far."

For the Jacks, trouble started on the way to the meet. The squad left Friday morning, the opening day of the two-day meet, when blizzard conditions prevailed on part of the route to Cedar Falls, Iowa. Hurdlers Jerry Drees and George Newman were following the team in a private vehicle when they were involved in a collision east of Luverne, Minn. Newman received a cut on an elbow that required stitches while Drees was uninjured.

"The events that happened on the trip, our youth, and the strength of the other athletes in the conference affected our performance," Dirksen said. "I don't think we did as well as we can."
Outdoor Track
Solid performances in important events lifted the Jackrabbit track team to the 1976 outdoor track title. Coach Jay Dirksen said his team had prepared for the conference meet all year long and that the victory was a great accomplishment.
Wrestling
Wrestlers take 2nd in NCC; Jensen has best effort

A second place finish in the conference tournament highlighted the 1975-76 wrestling season. The Jacks also placed ninth in the NCAA Division II tourney and compiled a 10-1-1 dual mark.

Rick Jensen had the best individual effort, winning 40 matches against only seven losses. He also captured the Division II and NCC titles. The Jacks were guided during the season by first year coach Mickey Martin.
Wrestling
Tennis

Women take state championship; men falter

A split season, one in the fall and another in the spring, added up to a 9-2 dual mark and another state championship for the women's tennis squad.

Coached by Geraldine Crabbs, the Jackrabbits scored 29 points, more than the next three places combined, when they captured the fall State AIAW tournament in October.

Dawn Johnson and Mary Vickery led the fall squad in the number one and two singles positions, respectively. Johnson turned pro over the winter, however, and Vickery moved up to the number one spot. Gayle Klein and Sue Wiese picked up the slack after Johnson left.

The Jacks beat USD twice in the fall and once in the spring. The team also participated in the regional tournament in Columbus, Mo., after the spring regular schedule.

Glenn Robinson's men's tennis squad finished with a mediocre 8-11 dual record during a spring schedule. The Jacks finished sixth in the conference tournament in May.

Squad leaders for the netters included Brian Erstad, Rob Wylie and Greg Hart.
Womens Basketball
Quickness and height were the two main adjectives used to describe State University's women's basketball squad—a group that ran up a 16-5 season record, another state championship and a seventh place finish in the Region Six AIAW tournament.

Five-foot-two guard Tanya Crevier provided most of the quickness, while Kris Nelson and Carol Schlimmer provided most of the scoring and rebounding power up front for the Norma Boetel-coached crew.

During the season, the Jacks whipped Minnesota, and won the state tournament, something they have done since the idea of having a state tournament was thought up seven years ago.

A 73-41 loss to eventual regional champ Kansas State eliminated the Jacks from the post-season tourney.
Women’s Basketball
Although they finished with a 7-2 season mark, Norma Boetel's women's softball team ended in the number two spot when the state NAIA tournament was held in Madison in May.

Twins Donna and Diana Eckard did most of the Jacks' pitching, while Kris Nelson led the hitters.
Volleyball
Women lose only one game during regular play

After a 24-1 regular season, head coach Ruth Marske was somewhat disappointed in her squad's one win, four loss showing at the Region 6 women's volleyball tournament in November.

The season was still a successful one for Marske and her team, however, as the 25-5 regular season mark was the best-ever for the women's volleyball squad.

A strange turn of events did not allow the women to compete in the state tournament in October, as Marske failed to get the team's entry blank in on time. But that probably did not matter, as the women did not lose to in-state competition during the season, and in fact, were never seriously threatened in any of their matches against South Dakota schools.

Top players for the squad included Kris Nelson, Tanya Crevier, Lunnette Birenkott and Janice Livingston.
A young women's field hockey squad finished its fall schedule with a 2-4-2 mark, then lost three contests in the College North Tourney in October. Linda Dummermuth and Marsha Taylor were named to the all-tourney squad. Linda Aderhold scored six goals in the squad's first five games, and Sandy Holmberg was also singled out for standout play by head coach Sue Yeager.
Golf
Scholten will be missed; women show promise, lack experience

The Jack's whiz-kid of the links, Bill Scholten, graduated last spring, leaving a spot that golf coach Sam Milanovich may find tough to fill.

Scholten's collegiate golfing career came to a climax in his senior year when he carded a two under par 70 at Elmwood Golf Course in Sioux Falls in a dual against Augustana.

Scholten led the Jacks in every outing but one, and had his best finish in the North Central Conference meet, taking fifth with rounds of 79-76-73 for a 228 total. He was also a top performer in his first years as a Jack golfer.

"He'll definitely be missed on future teams," said Milanovich.

Sophomore Jim Sturdevant filled the number two spot, recording his best round at Brookings Country Club when he fired a 76, good for third place in the meet. Sturdevant also recorded a 77 against USD and Augustana at Vermillion.

Doug Farrand, Paul Schneider and Monty Bechtold were also regulars on the squad.

Farrand, also a sophomore, had his best round in the conference meet when he shot a one over par 36 at Minnehaha Country Club in Sioux Falls.

Schneider, a freshman, had 76's against Northwestern at Orange City, Iowa, and against Augustana and USD, the only time that Scholten's score did not lead the team.

Another sophomore, Bechtold fired 240 in the conference meet, second on the squad to Scholten.

Tom Schott and Dave Bartling also contributed efforts to the Jack's attack.

Teamwise, the Jacks finished sixth in the conference meet, which was won by Mankato State.

On the women's squad, Joan Hendricksen was counted on to lead the squad of four, including Mary Thelen, Trina Egger and Carol Fox. Milanovich and Cindy Davis coached the struggling women's squad, which showed promise, but lacked experience and skill.

Last season was a learning experience for the Jacks, and who knows what next season holds?
The Steer for State program is uniquely fitting for an agriculturally oriented institution like State University.

Rachers donate the equivalent value of one of their steers to State University, and last year, Steer for State netted the athletic program about $6,000.

"We can talk to a rancher in terms of his own product," said State University athletic director Stan Marshall. "Beef is something he is excited about and proud of."

State University's own football classic, the Beef Bowl, is an important part of the Steer for State program. The Beef Bowl is a registered bowl game, which essentially prevents any other college from calling an athletic contest the Beef Bowl.

"The purpose of the Beef Bowl is two-fold," said Marshall. "First, to recognize the beef industry in South Dakota, and second, to say 'thank you' to our Steer for State donors."

The 1975 Beef Bowl activities included a banquet for Young Farmers and Ranchers, the Beef Bowl Barbeque and the Beef Bowl football game, including a pre-game auction of a steer donated by the Sioux Falls stockyards.

The Beef Bowl Queen candidates are selected by a committee chaired by Mary Zulk, a former State University cheerleader and wife of head basketball coach, Gene Zulk.

The football squad interviews the five candidates, and votes for a queen, selected for all-around personality and beauty, according to Mrs. Zulk.

The 1975 Beef Bowl Queen was Debbie Newman, a junior home economics major from Sioux Falls.

Mrs. Zulk summarized the Beef Bowl and its purpose: "You get a good meal and a good football game," said Mrs. Zulk, "and the Beef Bowl activities thank the people of South Dakota, mostly the agricultural people, for their support."
Nobody seems to know quite when the rivalry between State University and the University of South Dakota began, but just about everybody has heard about it, and it's still going strong.

And when the two meet for a football game or basketball game, just about anything can happen, and usually does.

This year State University beat the "Lesser University to the South" twice, and both times by just one point.

With USD leading by one point, place kicker Dan DeLaHunt insured a victory in the Hobo Day game with a last-minute field goal. DeLaHunt was the hero of the day, SA president Tim Engler triumphantly claimed USD's student body president's trousers, and everybody was happy. Well, nearly everybody. USD's newspaper, the Volante, responded by calling DeLaHunt a "soccer style whimp."

After losing to USD, State University's basketball team won in the second match by way of a last-second basket by George Schroeder. Besides the usual hostilities, at this game a State University cheerleader, Margie Fiedler, was hit in the head with a frozen coyote thrown from her own cheering section. She's lucky they weren't playing the Bison.
Weightlifting and The Body Beautiful

I wouldn't know personally, but a football lineman once told me that weightlifting is one of the most grueling of all sports. He is 6-foot-3, weighs close to 300 pounds, and has played on the line for years; so he knows all about grueling and I took his word for it. Having seen a couple of meets myself, I can see what he means.

Weightlifters are a species of men that are characterized by their bulging muscles. In fact, most weightlifters have so many muscles in their thighs alone, they walk funny. It's sort of a shoulders back, pelvis thrust forward, feet well apart, rolling gait. I suspect part of the reason they walk that way is that it shows their physiques to the best possible advantage.

I attended the State University Powerlift Invitational Meet more out of curiosity than anything else. It was held in the Barn, and when I walked into the gym, I was assailed by the heat and smell of sweating bodies. There were weightlifters everywhere. The crowd was a motley group; there were wives, kids, parents and girlfriends. The fans ranged from those I recognized as campus athletes, especially football players, to the "what do they got they ain't got" curious types, to the girls with glints in their eyes.

Booths were set up to display different types of health foods, such delectable dishes as wheat germ and protein powder. The mats where the lifting would be done were eclipsed by a stage resplendent with maroon velvet curtains, two potted ferns and lettering in silver foil that said "Mr. Dakota Physique 1976." This contest was held at the end of the meet, as sort of a way to show the aesthetic results of weightlifting. A table was set off to one side of the mats for the announcer, the record keepers, and of course, the beautiful trophy girls.

Some of the men were too muscle-bound for my taste, but most were a pleasure to look at. It was hard for me not to gawk at the weightlifters walking around in various stages of undress. Their chests and abdomens were rolling hills and valleys of muscles; their forearms were roughly the circumference of my thighs and their thighs roughly the circumference of my waist, and both were twice as well-developed as anything on my body.

I soon realized I could stare carefully and critically and as long and hard as I wanted to without feeling embarrassed. Unlike most men, weightlifters like to be stared at. It doesn't embarrass them a bit. In fact, my staring didn't shock a single person there. It was immensely refreshing. I suspect most of the people there for the same reason I was: to stare unashamedly.

I'm sure cheesecake isn't the only reason that weightlifting has so many fans. There is a certain fascination in the sport that is unlike any other. Part of it is that it's one man out on that mat, all alone, facing a bar so weighted down that it bends in the middle. Man vs. metal, it's one of the most interesting of all the classic conflicts.

Of the three types of lifts included in the competition at the Meet, the squat, the press and the deadlift, the squat was my favorite. In the squat the lifter carefully rubs chalk on his hands and his back and shoulders to give him a good grip. After approaching the bar, the lifter bends down, places it securely on his shoulders, and lifts it off the rack. Then he backs up, squats down at the referee's signal, and stands up again. Even if he manages to get back into a standing position, he is disqualified if he violates any of the finer rules of the lift. The squat may sound like a lowly position to be in, but when it's done with 700 pounds on one's back, it gains new dignity.

Every lifter has a different style and approaches the bar in a different manner. The sport requires the lifter to psych himself; that is, he must prepare himself mentally to focus all his power at one time into one task.

Some men attack the bar ferociously, screaming and grunting and shaking themselves as if to clear their minds of everything except the task at hand. While they're lifting, their faces turn beet red and purple, and their groans and straining are terrible. Once I even saw a lifter get so wound up that he passed out as soon as he put the bar down. Actually, I'm surprised that it doesn't happen more often.

Then there are the yoga types. They approach the bar with a certain calmness that reminds me of some religion of the Far East that stresses inner peace. They perform their lifts with the minimum of outward exertion. It's not that they don't try as hard as the other lifters; they just lack the showboat quality.

My attitude about weightlifting could be described as sheer fascination mixed with a good share of repulsion. The idea of anyone parading himself in a best-body contest, be it Miss America or Mr. Physique, is nauseating to me. Sometimes it seems like weightlifting and its fans make too much of muscles, but I suppose it is no worse than being obsessed with eating or writing poetry or collecting rocks.

My overwhelming urge at weightlifting meets is to laugh. There is something inherently hilarious about a 250 pound grown man wearing an inch-thick hernia belt and squalling like a mad gorilla as he tries to lift four times the weight of anything that's normally humanly possible. Isn't it apparent why ridiculous people are called "dumbbells"?

But you'll never catch me laughing out loud.
Intramurals

If you're not Joe or Jane Jock, or even if you are, Intramurals has something for you.

Football, volleyball, basketball, wrestling, and much more.
Intramurals
Intramurals
Faces, places, and things.

All a part of State University.
Sometimes we get so wrapped up in ourselves that we forget there’s a great, big world outside of this university. Sometimes we feel all alone, even when there are people all around us.

Each of us came to State University for a different reason. When you get right down to it, it’s those reasons that make each of us different from everyone else.
The faces come and go, even the places that become landmarks to us must change. The question is, do the things that are important to us also change?
We came to State University to learn, to reach, to gain, to find that which is hardest to find.

Ourselves.

Anyway, it’s been fun looking.
A ninth greek organization was formed on the State University campus last year.

Kappa Sigma, according to president Jim Gilkerson, was officially organized in December 1975 when its constitution was ratified. Gilkerson said that in the fall, other chapters of Kappa Sigma visited State University to explain the organization. Six students joined the organization.

While Kappa Sigma was forming, the existing organizations were reexamining their roles on campus. Two task forces were formed in early spring. One of the task forces aimed to shift the responsibility of administration of the fraternities and sororities to the Interfraternity Council (IFC) and Panhellenic Council from the administration.

The other task force was set up to improve the image of the fraternities and sororities with the rest of the university community.

Loren Boone, IFC advisor, said that "the social aspect of fraternities and sororities is good, but I think the service aspect is just as high." He went on to say that "the potential is there" for fraternities and sororities to involve more students than they presently do. "The largest problem on this campus is lack of knowledge by students," Boone said.

Boone said that he knows of people who come to State University rather than the University of South Dakota at Vermillion to escape the "Greek or freak" label. Boone said that "here it is a totally different situation" than in Vermillion.

Boone said the task forces may help the image and cause more people to join fraternities and sororities. "I foresee a substantial growth. The Greeks are finally getting themselves organized as a unit."

The task force to change the administration of the organizations has rewritten guidelines. Some of the changes the task force made included removing grade point average requirements and not requiring fraternity houses to have house directors.

Presently, pledges are required to have a 2.0 GPA and active members are required to have a 2.2 GPA. Boone said that changing this would remove a discriminating practice against the Greeks.

If fraternity houses are allowed not to have house directors, students managers will operate the houses.

There are four fraternities that have houses. Alpha Gamma Rho, which was established as State University's first fraternity in 1963, completed its first year in its new residence behind Binnewies on "fraternity row." Boone said that FarmHouse and Lambda Chi Alpha are considering moving out to fraternity row around 1980, but that nothing definite has been decided by either fraternity.

The sororities all have houses where a number of members live, but none have official houses. Boone said this may be because it is harder for women to get alumni support than for the men.

Boone said that nationally, fraternity and sorority members total between five and seven per cent of the campus student body. Here at State University, the organization membership is between three and four per cent. The sorority and fraternity with the most members here are Chi Omega and Lambda Chi Alpha respectively. Boone said that all the organizations have between 25 and 40 members.

This year's Greek Week involved more activities than ever, according to Dennis DeVos, Greek Week chairman. The activities, which were held Jan. 19-22, included a chislic feed, Sadie Hawkins dance, pool and foosball tournaments and a casino night. In addition, snow sculpturing and other contests were held throughout the week. The activities were open to Greeks and non-Greeks alike and trophies were awarded to the winners.

The big activity for the Greeks once again last year was the Dance for Dystrophy. The dance raised $35,641.15, setting both State University and United States records.

Other activities in which the Greeks were involved included sponsoring Co-Ed Ball, holding a Halloween party for welfare children, making favors for the Good Samaritan Home and the Tiny Tot Day Care Center, and holding an Easter egg hunt for children. The Greeks also presented a slide show at summer orientation two summers ago and planned to do the same thing last summer.

Greek organizations on campus are Kappa Sigma, Lambda Chi Alpha, Alpha Gamma Rho, FarmHouse, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Tau Kappa Epsilon, Alpha Xi Delta, Chi Omega and Kappa Delta.
This year's Greek Week involved more activities than ever...
Greeks also sponsored Dance for Dystrophy, Co-ed Ball, and an Easter egg hunt for children.
...including a chislic feed, Sadie Hawkins dance, and contests throughout the week.
Although enrollment hit an all-time low, ROTC made history in '76

An extra week to add ROTC at State University didn't help ROTC's enrollment. It remained at 186 students compared to last year's enrollment of 237, despite ROTC's recruitment efforts.

ROTC enrollment at State University reached an all time low. Col. Lewis Overstreet, ROTC commander, expressed concern that the faculty and the university itself wasn't helping to promote the ROTC program.

"I'm sure it wasn't intentional," said Allen Barnes, Dean of Arts and Science. "Most people just forget to promote ROTC, just like they forget to support other departments. Naturally they are more concerned with their own curriculum."

Barnes added, "Certainly though there is an anti-military, anti-war and anti-violence feeling among the faculty."

But State University's ROTC program made history in 1976. At graduation in May, four women were the first women in the nation to be commissioned as ROTC officers.
Harold Bailey, vice-president of Academic Affairs
David Pearson, vice-president for Administration
The first year of the new president's administration has been both exciting and shocking. Sherwood O. Berg said he is pleased with the effective leadership of the student body but was surprised by the lack of support of the legislature.

He said that the students on campus are beginning to recognize him. He goes to the Student Union a couple of times a week to talk to students and they usually think he is a teacher, said Berg.

Berg, who was a graduate of State University, worked in Indonesia before coming to State University as president. He helped the leaders in Indonesia build an educational system so they could produce their own teachers and scientists and develop an extension service.

Berg said that education should be important to South Dakotans, just as it is to the Indonesians. The students, faculty, administration, and others who have an interest in higher education are going to have to sell the importance of education to the state, he said.

There has not been much time for recreation, said Berg. He said his time is now very regulated; he has a calendar full of meetings and must read a tremendous amount of reports.

Berg said he likes to ski but didn't get much in this year. He said he used to go to Vale but will now have to try Terry Peak. He also enjoys photography and music and attends all types of cultural events at the University.

He said he also hopes to get a lake house and sail boat.

Berg said State University has not changed a lot since he was a student. He said the school is still very much a land grant college. "Coming back was kind of like putting on an old shoe," he said. "This shoe is comfortable and fits just right."
DEANS

Dr. Allen Barnes
Dean of Arts and Science

Dr. Delwyn Dearborn
Dean of Agriculture and Biological Sciences

Dr. Ardyce Gilbert
Dean of Home Economics

Dr. Genevieve Johnson
Dean of Nursing
Dr. Junis Storry
Dean of Engineering

Dr. Raymond Hopponen
Dean of Pharmacy

Dr. James Pedersen
Dean of Student Services

Joe Farnham
Director of Admissions & Articulation
TEACHERS OF THE YEAR

Clayton Knofczynski
College of Engineering

Larry Muller
College of Agriculture

Gary Omodt
College of Pharmacy
REGENTS

John E. "Matt" Sutton, Jr.
Leslie W. Jensen
Patricia Mendel
Russell Peterson
Celia Miner
David Morrill
Vincent Protsch
Robert DeZonia, Commissioner of Higher Education
Gordon Foster, Associate Commissioner
Francis Nickerson, Associate Commissioner
CAMPUS CRAP

"A Bunch Of Crap To Be Taken Lightly"
The following section is meant to be taken in the sense it has been given--one of sarcasm and cynicism. Direct editorial mail to File 13, Student Publications, University Student Center.
THE ECSTASY OF THAT FIRST SUMMER-LIKE DAY AT SDSU!
WHEN EVERYONE LOOKS HIS BEST!

GUY'S WASH THEIR CARS AND GO FOR A SPIN...

WHO ARE YOU? I'M JUST NOBODY, AND I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHY YOU HAVE MADE THIS UNREAL PIECE OF PROPAGANDA!

WHY NOT TELL THE TRUTH? WHY NOT SHOW REALITY? EVERYONE KNOWS THAT FOR EVERY BEAUTIFUL GUY OR CHICK, THERE ARE FOUR UGLY ONES!

"AND THE CAMPUS GREEN IS MORE LIKE A LIBRARY THAN EVEN THE LIBRARY!"

"AND WHO HAS A FLASHY SPORTS CAR? WHY NOT SHOW A REAL COLLEGE CAR, LIKE MINE?"

"WELL, WE'LL THINK ABOUT IT, OKAY?"

"SURE YOU WILL..."
The Invasion of the Blue Horde

Few people know of the pioneer cemetery located about two miles west of town on U.S. 14. Actually it's off U.S. 14 about a mile, but because it is on a hill and overlooks the little flat valley that stretches between Brookings and Volga it's an ideal spot to have a party or watch the sun go down. Since it was the end of March and the beginning of some very mild spring weather, we decided to do both.

After about six shots of tequila, all four of us were feeling about as wasted as the empty bag of potato chips crumpled in front of us. Bill, Emmy and Kay had passed out, missing the sunset, and I was sitting up in a daze, my eyes burned out from staring at the sun too long. After the sun disappeared I thought I was having divine visions. Out from the still slightly lit skies trailed a string of glowing objects. As they drifted closer I guessed they must be flying saucers, 50 of them. Since it was Wednesday evening and there was little traffic on highway 14, I figured I must have been the only one seeing them. As they moved east, they began to descend on the highway to Brookings, but before doing so, they turned an eerie, bright yellow and changed shape. As each saucer neared the pavement, their forms became more apparent. They turned into school buses and were heading down the road toward Brookings!

After they passed out of sight, I picked myself off the ground and stumbled to a higher point where I could see them trail down the road into town. My God! I felt like a guest star on "The Outer Limits." I knew if I were to tell anyone what I saw, especially in my current condition, they'd lock me up. All I could do was to keep pinching myself. I was awake, I thought.

The next morning found me in the Student Union cafeteria feeling quite hung over. At this point, I decided to dismiss the matter of the previous night and sipped my coffee, rationalizing why I have not been to most of my classes for three weeks. Then I saw them. The first of the dreaded blue-jacketed punks who annually plague SDSU and overtake the campus by their sheer number.
At first, there were only five of them, but seconds later, clusters of them spewed from the serving line and began to capture chairs and tables in the eating area. Soon every chair in the large room had a blue jacket in it, except mine, and there were a few of them eyeing it with great anticipation. I got up in disgust and left, but did not go too far when I was strangled by crowds of loafering blue jackets. I had to escape! They were everywhere in the upstairs section so I wiggled my way through the blue horde and found that they had occupied the basement, the bookstore and the upstairs. The paranoia I get from being in large crowds got the best of me so I shoved my way out of the building.

Soon the entire campus was swarming with the little blue demons...

But the view outside was far from free of the blue horde. Everywhere I looked, they were congregating in groups, like something out of Alfred Hitchcock's "The Birds." Soon the entire campus was swarming with the little blue demons, screaming, laughing and tripping up university students who were trying to escape. They were everywhere! Hanging in the trees to ambush the passers-by. Racing through the hallways playing tag. Their acne-ridden faces staring at everything and sneering at professors.

Thursday and Friday, the blue horde hung around the campus and overrun the pizza establishments downtown. They forced people to stay locked up in their homes in fear for their own sanity. Paranoia became the order of the day!

Saturday morning, I decided to sneak out of my dorm to see how things were standing in the wake of the last two days. Since it was early, only a few of the blue jackets were wandering around. While walking about, I passed by the parking lot used to keep the buses they must have arrived in. Then it hit me, I must not have been out of my head a few nights ago!

"We've been invaded!"

"We've been invaded!" I said to myself.

Long forgotten feelings of nationalism and apple pie swept through my veins like a shot of andrenalin.

"I've got to do something!"

But what?

"I know, I'll sneak aboard one of their buses and find a way to sabotage them!"

Creeeping behind cars, I made my way to the edge of the bus lot. Just as I was about to run for one of the bus doors, a squad of blue jackets came by. As they passed, I could hear them. "Ze invasion plan iss goink alongfine, Herr Galaxie Commander."

"Ya, das iss correct, space-sergeant. Tomorrow mornink vee will launch der attacken on ze schlupid schleps."

"Wyn tomorrow, Herr leader?"

"Because, vee know zat while vun half of ze earthingks schlleep in, ze other half goes to church."

"Mine gootness! Zat's a goot plan, sir!"

"You ain't kidding! Yukenzee! Yukenzee! Yukenzee! Yukenzee!"

So, that was the master plan! Even though these kids looked like the run-of-the-mill FFA types, they were really invaders from a distant star system. They had the power to change their molecules into whatever shape they wanted. What better way could they use to invade a town like Brookings? I knew I had to find a way to stop them before the next morning. After sneaking back to my dorm room, I sat and strained by brain looking for a solution.

I thought to myself, "If these aliens are able to change shape and actually become high schoolers, then they must have some of the same characteristics as any all-American teeny-bopper."

Then I thought of what would repel a teenager the most.

"I got it. Soap and Frank Yankovic polka music!"

That night, I laid out for them in the Spies parking lot...

That night, I laid out for them in the Spies parking lot because I knew they had to pass there on their way downtown. I taped my eight-track player speakers to the roof of my '65 Chevy. The back seat was filled with hundreds of economy-sized tubes of Clearasil, the pasty type that makes your face look like a made-up corpse. The hardest thing to do, though, was to find a tape by Frank Yankovic, but I finally did at Woolworth's for $1.98.

When I saw the blue horde coming down Sixth Street five-hundred strong, my lips tightened and the sweat rolled off my brow. Then I knew for sure how Clint Eastwood, Telly Sevalas and Donald Sutherland must have felt in that showdown with the Nazi tank in "Kelly's Heroes." I pulled the car into the street and headed it slowly towards them with the headlights off. Closer and closer I came.

When I got within 30 feet of them, I hit the bright lights and turned the polka tape up full blast. At first they were stunned, then they14 scrambled around with their hands over their ears. When I got into firing range, I squeezed tube after tube of the Clearasil into the crowd. Screams of terror rang out.

"Ooooohh! Gross!!!"
Tale of an ordinary evening:

It's hard to stay awake so late, sir!

Soon sounds like a party, sir!

Hey, someone is at the door! I'll get it!

Boom!

That's right, and I'll show you how to make a bust, son! Stand back...

I'll hold the door!

What is tear gas? Or...

Boom!

Later weren't you a bit harsh on them, sir?

I didn't know it was a grenade... those poor kids should have known!

Known what, sir? Good always wins!

Oh... I don't know about that!
A TRIP TO DA COUNTRY OR, HOW SOON TO FORGET SCHOOL... WEIEEEEEE!

WHAT, JT?

IN WHAT WAY IS IT UNIQUE?

OH... IT'S SO PEACEFUL!

LOOK OUT!

HI! EXCUSE US...

HI! OH... EXCUSE ME...

HIT! TEE HEH!

AH! QUE CHICA! OH! WHO'S HE?

COME WITH ME TO MADRID MY LITTLE POPART!

OH... WHY NOT?

BEAT IT, PUNK!

BOP!

WHY YOU BIG CREEP! STICK THIS UP YOUR HOT TAMALE!

OH, I'M SORRY! I'LL NEVER STAY AGAIN!

HOW NICE! WELL, CAN'T SAY WE DIDN'T ESCAPE FROM SCHOOL FOR AWHILE!

NEXT TIME I'LL TAKE A NAP...

END

Jeff

17
Dummies
Running Student Government
At State
Students at South Dakota State University, bored with the apathetic atmosphere surrounding student government, nearly lost that government. However, bylaw changes ramrodded through the senate by the previous administration enabled a slate comprised of wooden dummies, Charlie McCarthy and Mortimer Sned to take office.

"We've had plenty of dummies running our student government in years past"

The bylaw changes were necessary not because the candidates were dummies, but because they were not students. "We've had plenty of dummies running our student government in years past," explained outgoing President Howdy Doody. "But we've always insisted that they be students.

"This year, that wasn't possible. We tried for weeks to get some students to run but the rampant apathy situation on this campus left us without a single slate until late July.

"We usually like to have the new administration in office by sometime in April so, as you can see, we were running a bit late," Doody said. "Of course, we didn't panic. We realize that students are prone to procrastinate. We assumed that sooner or later, in this case--later, some candidates would emerge."

Earlier in the campaign, several slates presented themselves...

Earlier in the campaign, several slates presented themselves, but for one reason or another, they were forced to withdraw. A dog owned by presidential candidate, Mr. Bo Jan-gles, up and died and Jangles was found several days later dancing in a Brookings honky tonk, shaking his head and saying he couldn't go on.

Doody's vice president, Buffalo Bob Smith, was at first thought to be the logical successor to the president. However, due to mounting criticism an alleged power clique, he was hesitant.

A faction of rodeo fans attempted to persuade Smith, an avid bull rider, to run, but concern over the power clique issue coupled with Smith's fear that he would lose without the balance Doody would lend to the ticket, forced him to withdraw.

"I couldn't win for losing"

"I couldn't win for losing. Without Howdy, I wouldn't stand a chance; with him, people would think we were trying to pull a Governor Kneip and control the government for a few extra terms and with or without him, I have that dad-burned power clique thing to contend with," Smith said.

"We thought about asking our good friend, Clarabel the Clown, to run, but nobody wants a president who just goes around blowing his own horn and not saying anything.''

The new administration will take office early next month following a successful battle to change the stringent bylaws of the Students Association. The law states that candidates must be full time students at SDSU and in good academic standing with the university.

"...we decided to take what we could get and suspend the bylaws for this year"

McCarthy teaches language arts at Augustana College in Sioux Falls and Sned is an honor student in the Medical School at USD in Vermillion.

"For lack of any better ideas, we decided to take what we could get and suspend the bylaws for this year," said former President Doody. "But this should, in no way, be construed to mean that the bylaws don't mean anything. They are the very basis for the student government at SDSU. We trust that they will continue to strengthen that government and make the students' voice one that will be heeded by the regents, the legislature and the people of South Dakota."

When it was pointed out to Doody that he was no longer president and that the election was already over, he declined further comment.

McCarthy and Sned were not available for comment, but their campaign manager, Edgar Bergen, explained the strategy that carried them to victory. "First of all, we recognized that the fact that we were the only candidates running was definitely a point in our favor. So we decided not to blow our whole campaign budget on advertising. After all, one vote would win it for us and we knew we could muster that much,'" Bergen said.

"Some things are sacred and the by-laws are some things"

One vote was all they got and it is suspected that that was the vote of Bergen. The SA bylaws state that only students at SDSU are allowed to vote, thus McCarthy and Sned were not allowed to vote for themselves. When asked why that provision of the bylaws was not waived, former Vice President Smith said, "Some things are sacred and the bylaws are some things."

With extra money in the campaign budget, Bergen could afford a ploy never tried before in a State University SA presidential election. He distributed Candy to prospective voters. "We figured that would get them for sure, but I guess the apathy had already taken the students past the point of no return. The football team seemed enthusiastic during the Candy distribution but I found out later that they had trouble locating the voting booths on election day," Bergen said.

\[\text{\textcopyright 239}\]
When constipation of the brain strikes and you can't get answers moving out on those exams, do the practical thing—Why not cheat?

Here are some of my seventeen ways of how to cheat on your next exam—

Invest in a good tattoo artist who prints fine print.

Girls! You can do it, too! Just place a crib note between your leg and nylon just above the knee.

So, don't grow old overnight studying for a stupid exam. Send for a free booklet today! Just send $5.45 for handling to your old pal, Helpful Henry and party! party! party!

Health Center: a painful story...

I'd like some pills for my cold...

You would, Mum?

Sit here and take off your pants!

Pants?

Why do I have to take my pants off for a cold?

NEVER MIND! The Doctor will be here soon!

I-will-0-bey.

Hypnotize the professor to give you the answers on a secret cue.

Learn hieroglyphics and put the answers on the chalk board before the old professor gets there.

Learn Morse code and tap the answers across the class room.

How do ya say "IT" in Morse code?

Hi there... I'm here to tell you what it's like to be a cheerleader! And it ain't nothin' to cheer about, baby!

First you gotta qualify, and you gotta be good!

Then you meet the captain, and don't think that's all fun and games!

Sometimes there are accidents, and there are those pains of constant exercise!

And if you think it's fun having a stuffed mascot thrown at you, you're crazy!

But the glamour is worth it!
I worked hard! It took over an hour! And I got almost an 'F'!

I don't believe it! What'll mom say? What if I fail this stupid class? I'll kill myself. No, I'll protest! No, I'll quit school! That's what I'll do!

I'll...

I guess I'll go to class...

Where have you been all afternoon?

The library! I have a term paper due this week!

WHAT A DRAG!

Really, but if you want to get the job done, you have to go to the library!

I suppose you're all done now. Well... not exactly...

Actually, I spent the whole afternoon looking thru old life magazines...

Well, see you next year! Leaving so soon?

You bet! I'm all done with finals, so why stick around this place? What is there to do? There isn't any entertainment... I hate the dorms... the town is dull, boring, and relatively unfriendly.

Gee, it's too bad you feel that way! It must be torture to come back every year...

Yeah...

Well... it's been nice knowing you!

Hug!

What was that for? I thought you were coming back!

Oh... I've changed my mind! Maybe I'll go to Ames, Iowa instead!
Adams, Roger
Allen, Jerry
Alsaker, Lisa
Andersen, Tena
Anderson, Craig
Anderson, Dan
Anderson, Edward

Askeland, Sandra
Asper, Neal
Bachand, Barb
Backes, Jerry
Baird, Jeany
Barber, Donna
Bard, Norene

Barthelman, Leland
Barthelman, Maurita
Bauer, Shirley
Baule, Byron
Bechtold, Virginia
Becker, Randy
Berger, Bruce

Bergman, Marien
Bjorklund, Michael
Blesener, Kathryn
Biy, Ruth
Boortz, Steve
Borgstadt, Brian
Borth, Karen

Bortnem, Clarence
Bortnem, David
Bortnem, Julie
Boyd, Debra
Brakke, Jean
Braness, Mary
Brantseg, Rich

Brenner, Charles
Briley, Mark
Brink, Mike
Bruffy, Glenn
Brugman, JoEllen
Buchholtz, Kathy
Buechler, James

Buiksma, Rena
Burg, Belte
Burgess, Merry Lou
Fedders, Lee
Fey, J.T.
Fiebick, Jackie
Foglesong, Doug
Forness, Denise
Forsting, Morris
Foster, Stephen

Fox, Bob
Franzmeier, Susan
Fridley, Dave
Frothinger, Rozanne
Fry, Ken
Garry, Gordon
Gerber, Jean

Gerlach, Dan
Gibson, Allen
Giegle, Carl
Gilkerson, David
Gilles, Bill
Gillick, Paul
Gillies, Jean

Gilman, Philip
Gilsrud, Tom
Gjesdal, Doug
Goos, Robert
Gorter, Cheryl
Graft, Lida
Grosshuesch, Scott

Gulseth, Susan
Haase, Barb
Hall, Kathleen
Hall, Nancy
Hanam, Glenda
Hansen, John
Hansen, Steve

Hanson, Mark
Hardy, Brian
Hardy, Don
Harms, Donna
Harris, Pat
Hatton, Elizabeth
Hauge, Denny

Hauk, Doug
Hauner, Dona
Haywood, Paul
Jung, Sheliah
Kalkhoff, Dave
Kalstrom, Linda

Headrick, Garland
Healy, Pat
Heber, Clarence
Heckel, Peggy Jo
Hedges, Alvin
Hefti, Richard
Helling, Steve

Hendricks, Carolyn
Hendricksen, Joan
Herring, Paul
Hietbrink, Beth
Hodges, Reid
Hodges, Scott
Hodson, Kelly

Hofer, Lyndon
Hoff, Gerald
Hoffman, Bill
Hoffman, Bobbi
Hoffman, Sheila
Hohm, Ludwig
Hoising, Nina

Horan, Jim
Horn, Cathy
Horrer, Bob
Hoven, Corrine
Hovland, Brad
Huckins, Ellen
Huntmer, Mark

Iverson, Gloria
Iverson, Tom
Jacobson, Ted
Jangula, Eugene
Jensen, Janelle
Jensen, Scott

Jibben, Keith
Johnhoy, Marcus
Johnson, Bobbi
Johnson, Rae
Johnson, Rick
Jones, Jay
Jones, Ron

Jung, Sheliah
Kalkhoff, Dave
Kalstrom, Linda
Kappen, Phil
Kasha, Ali
Kayl, Kenneth
Kemp, Jon
Kennedy, Kevin
Kervin, Mary
Ketelsen, Carol

Kielman, David
Klinkner, Don
Kloster, Barbara
Kneip, Debbie
Knudsen, Krestie
Konechne, James
Koob, Dick

Kortemeyer, Ron
Kraner, Karla
Kranz, Cindy
Krebs, Kathy
Kueter, Larry
Kyte, Rila
Lahr, Susan

LaMee, Michelle
Langley, Diane
Langstraat, Harlan
Larsen, Floyd
Larsen, Joy
Larson, Elizabeth
Larson, Jeff

Larson, Joyce
Larson, Tom
Lathrop, Holly
Leckey, Wayne
Lee, Karen
Lee, Pamela
Leischner, Pat

Leite, Jane
Leite, Joan
LeMay, Ginnie
Lenz, Karen
Lerseth, Pam
Lewis, Jesse
Libis, Karen

Liebsch, Karen
Liedtke, Roy
Lillie, James
SENIORS

Steen, Randy
Stehly, Donna
Stechen, Galen
Stenson, DeEtte
Steuck, Bill
Sterling, Ernest
Stohr, Chris

Stomprud, Gay
Stugelmeier, Dennis
Svoboda, Joyce
Svoboda, Wayne
Sween, Eleanor
Taylor, Erna
Taylor, Marcia

Telford, Carmella
Tetzlaff, Leon
Thaden, Dan
Thompson, Craig
Thompson, Marnie
Thompson, Mary
Thompson, Tom

Threadgold, Kathie
Tinant, Mary
Tinker, Nanette
Tobin, Patrick
Tobin, Rodney
Tonsager, Dallas
Tranter, Marcia

Trask, Terry
Trevilyan, Janeen
Tuma, Rick
Uckert, Eileen
Unruh, LeRoy
Vacek, Steve
Van Overbeke, Jane

Van Tassel, Steven
Van Uden, Lawrence
Van Vleet, Gary
Victor, Cheryl
Vietmeier, Dori
Vork, Roxanne
Vos, Jill

Wahlstrom, Mark
Walls, Alberta
Walter, Darrell
Walters, Tama
Warkenthien, Brenda
Wasem, Cathy
Washnok, Dale
Waterbury, Susan
Wehrkamp, Becky
Weidenbach, Linda

Welch, Patricia
Wempe, James M.
Wendt, Corby
Wendt, Kathy
West, Luella
Westra, Jeri
Wheeler, Diane

Whipkey, Shar
Whisney, Dennis
Wieczorek, Janis
Wiederrich, Cheryl
Wieseler, Wayne
Wilcox, Doniese
Wilcox, James

Williamson, Jeannie
Willis, S. Dean
Wilson, Dan
Wilson, Kim
Windberg, Kathleen
Windingstad, Nancy
Wintersteen, Steven

Wixon, Terrance
Wold, Allen
Wolfman, Renee
Wrenn, Thomas
Yahnke, Sally
Yee, Tan-Chu
Yoes, Betty

Zabel, Holly
Gengerke, Shirley
Germann, Marilyn
Gewecke, Craig

Burg, Ann
Callaghan, Colleen
Campbell, Theresa
Carda, Denise
Carsneg, Cathy
Carter, Vicki
Chicopee, Mary C.

Christianson, Cheryl
Clague, Allen
Cor, Jodie
Cutter, Jackie
Cutter, Pam
Devos, Denny
Dexheimer, Ronald

de Wit, August
Dickens, Rosemary
Dietz, Jane
Djonne, Cindy
Dodge, Sheila
Doering, Marvin
Doppenberg, Arend

Drees, Jerry
Dubbe, Cindy
Eastvold, Kathy
Emlor, Jeff
Engel, Donna
Enevoldsen, Debbie
Ensberg, Amanda

Erickson, Leif
Erk, Mike
Evenson, Deb
Fahey, Kathy
Felt, Pat
Ferwerda, Karen
Ferwerda, Kendra

Flammang, Kirk
Fogelman, Ava
Foley, Ann
Fossum, Patty
Freeman, Jeff
Friesen, Stan
Fritz, Donna
Gifford, Debbie
Gloe, Cheryl
Gordon, Lee
Gray, Norrine
Gruendemann, Tom
Guthmiller, Beth
Haarberg, Kevin

Hadac, Gail
Haefner, Marsha
Ham, Debra
Hansen, Kevin
Hansen, Mable
Hanson, Lauri
Hanson, Wayne

Hardie, Scott
Haug, Holly
Haupl, Paulette
Heinemann, Leslie
Heisel, Robert
Heltmann, Annette
Held, Mark

Helgeland, Deanna
Helwig, Nancy
Hemen, Patrick
Hendricks, Bern
Herrick, Deb
Hetager, Sara
Hieb, Rhonda

Higgins, Judy
Hilmo, Sue
Hodge, Kelly
Hodson, Wayne
Hofer, Maria
Hoffman, Susan
Holst, Nancy

Hoy, Steven
Huggins, Susan
Hughes, Renee
Hurlbert, Marsha
Husby, Allan
Jacobson, Kevin
Jacobson, Lynette

Janousek, Karen
Janssen, Kathy
Jaskulka, Bob
Armbruster, Randy
Asper, Rich
Augustin, Roxanne
Baker, Kathy
Barnhart, Vicki
Baus, Mark
Bechtold, Judy

Begansky, Kris
Bender, Garth
Berg, Steve
Berndt, Lori
Berreth, Jim
Bichler, Jody
Binder, Becky

Bjordahl, Kevin
Bjorkman, Timothy
Bleeker, Kay
Blum, Kevin
Boer, Margene
Boisen, Steve
Bollock, Suzette

Bonnemann, Barb
Bormann, Gloria
Borns, Terry
Bottum, Dan
Bowar, Bill
Bowar, Cindy
Boyd, Elizabeth

Boyer, Douglas
Bradeen, Mike
Brams, Charlene
Brantseg, Karen
Braun, Cathy
Brooks, Cash
Brown, Cleo

Brown, Pamela
Brunner, Loree
Buechler, Mark
Buell, Kevin
Bush, Patricia
Bushman, Mona
Cameron, Colin

Campbell, Jay
Carlson, LeAnn
Carlson, Linda
Carr, Bob
SOPHOMORES

Childress, David
Collings, Barb
Cook, Roger
Coughlin, Mary
Cressman, Dan
Cross, Cary
Crull, Teresa

Dady, J. Mark
Dankey, Judy
DeBoer, Delvin
Dennis, Michelle
DeYoung, Phyllis
Dobbs, Maureen
Donkersloot, Mary

Donnenwerth, Deb
Drews, Lois
Eckrich, Vicky
Eddington, Jeannie
Elmers, John
Ekern, David
Ellingson, Paulette

Engelbrecht, Eric
Engstrom, Gordon
Even, Sue
Eye, John
Fauth, Sandra
Fillbach, Diane
Fillingsness, Dorothy

Fischer, Craig
Flemmer, Jon
Foester, Tim
Fogelman, Bryan
Forsyth, Maurice
Fredrickson, Sandy
Friberg, Nancy

Fritz, Frances
Gabriel, Karen
Gant, Dennis
Garry, Bill
Geraets, Gerald
Geraets, Jim
Gering, Brad

Gerlach, Cheryl
Gilherson, Jim
Gillen, Debbie
SOPHOMORES

Gist, Linda
Goodman, Colleen
Greger, Kenneth
Grimes, Sheila
Grubl, Debbie
Hagel, Stephen
Hagen, Debra

Hansen, Charlene
Hansen, Dianna
Harpstead, Arlene
Harris, Pamela
Hatton, Margie
Hauge, Steve
Heiden, Allen

Hellevang, Kenneth
Helmers, Lauri
Henry, Patsy
Herrick, Carol
Herrick, Rich
Hesby, Debbie
Highstreet, Gina

Hill, Myrna
Hodson, Kevin
Hoffman, Jane
Hohbach, Lynne
Holbeck, Betty
Holbeck, Debra
Holmdal, Jay

Holt, Elaine
Holzwarth, Pamela
Hoover, Kathryn
Horan, John
Horstman, Renee
Hunt, Dianne
Ikast, Janet

Jacobsen, Scott
Jennings, Pamela
Jerman, Mark
Johansen, Jim
Johnson, Cindy
Johnson, Julie
Johnson, June

Johnson, Patricia
Johnson, Sharon
Juhnke, Kent
SOPHOMORES

Kahl, Janine
Kannas, Joelyn
Kashani, Hamid
Kaufman, Cindy
Kellen, Patricia
Keltgen, Jaciel
Ketterling, Terry

King, Rosalie
Klein, Nancy
Kleinhanhs, Rhonda
Kleinschmidt, Ginger
Kloss, Luzanne
Klostergaard, Karen
Kloceek, Frank

Knight, Rhonda
Koch, Mark
Kocourek, Kitty
Kohler, Barbara
Kollars, Leonard
Kooima, Lanie
Koestelecky, Sheldion

Kreger, Kathy
Krogman, Lorena
Krogstad, Susan
Krug, LaVonne
Kuehnast, Sandy
Kuhiman, Kathy
Kuper, Cheryl

Kurtenbach, Richard
Ladwig, William
Larner, Jeff
Lange, Kristi
Larson, Dennis
Larson, Jane
Larson, Steve

Lass, Liz
Lease, Mary
Lee, Linda
Leemhuis, Cindy
Leischner, June
Leithesier, Roger
Lewis, Jeff

Loborg, Cindy
Lodmell, Lori
Loesch, Deb
Rud, Barb
Rudnick, Lori
Salonen, Rick
Schade, Jane
Scheid, Loel
Schmieding, Becky
Schnabel, Mark

Schneider, Bob
Schneeler, Marna
Scholten, Nancy
Schumacher, Jim
Schwandt, Marcia
Septka, Lyndelle
Severson, Jeannie

Sheigren, Dave
Schelds, Jane
Shunk, John
Siebrasse, Dianne L.
Slooom, Mike
Smith, Nanette
Snyder, Joyce

Snyders, Rebecca
Spahr, Randy
Sperry, Scott
Sprecher, Terri
Squires, Susan
Stach, Jim
Stetten, Jack

Steiger, Christie
Stemp, Leland
Stiefel, Mike
Stimson, Kim
Stoebner, Rich
Stoeber, Lori
Street, Edward

Suelflow, Wayne
Snetsinger, Syidue
Sutton, Chuck
Sutton, Elizabeth
Swanson, Carol
Swanson, June
Sween, Ardis

Syhre, Deanne
Taylor, Scott
Tebbe, Mary
Guthmiller, Don
Hagen, Terry
Hamman, Suzanne

Eggers, Marjorie
Egleston, Winifred
Eichstadt, Kent
Edie, Bob
Elenkwich, Alan
Elhoff, Jeff
Elwein, Mary

Elverson, Carlene
Engbretson, Steve
Engle, Doria
Engsberg, Bruce
Erickson, Karen
Erickson, Bob
Erps, Peggy

Fahlberg, Peter
Farley, Jane
Farmer, Art
Fast, Ruth
Fauske, Paul
Fedde, Mark
Ferrin, Bryen

Ferguson, Josline
Fischgrabe, Dennis
Fletcher, Diane
Fluharty, Terri
Fodness, Laurel
Fox, Carol
Frances, Debbie

Frye, Jo
Gallagher, Ann
Gay, Dave
Gedstad, Gayle
Gilbertson, Debbi
Gjernes, Marvin
Goetz, Mark

Gogolin, Gayle
Gosmire, Nancy
Grabber, Betty
Green, Kristina
Green, Linae
Gross, Shelia
Gudahl, Kevin

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FRESHMEN

Linder, Sandy
Linn, Norma
Lobien, Don
Longstreet, Nancy
Maag, Greg
Madison, Jeff
Maier, Jim

Manke, Mary
Martin, John
Martin, Lori
Mastbergen, Bonnie
Matthes, Mark
Maurseth, Pam
McCarthy, Mary

McDonald, Shane
McFerran, Mary
McGregor, Boyd
Medema, Randy
Meester, Lori
Mehlum, Marcy
Melius, Diane

Mennenga, Sandra
Menzel, Cindi
Meyer, Kim
Meyer, Mary Jane
Meyers, Chaundra
Mika, Barb
Miller, Gregory S.

Miller, Julie
Miller, Mary Kaye
Milton, Karen
Mitchell, Kellee
Moeller, Edith
Mohror, Kelly
Mohror, Lori

Moller, Lori
Molstead, Chuck
Morford, JoAnn
Morsching, Gene
Muller, Carol
Myers, Brenda
Nagelhout, David

Neal, Patricia
Nelson, Beth
Nelson, Diane
A Message To Our Friends

Take a moment; take a look around
At all the good friends you have found.
And realize they won't always be around.
Take a moment from your life.

Take a moment from your busy day.
Take a moment; take the time to say
How much you love them before they go away.
Take a moment from your life.
Take the time before the time is gone.
Someday your friends will all be moving on.
And you'll regret the things you didn't say.
Don't let those moments slip away.

Take a moment to see the light.
The light of friendship on the darkest night.
And thank the Lord that you have the right
To take a moment from your life.

--the Jack Rabbit editors
This is the image of you, as seen through the eyes of a blind man. He judges you, not on the color of your skin or the features of your face, but on what you say and what you do.
This is your 1976 Jack Rabbit. You are receiving it late. But not 10 years late, as you may have been led to believe.

Many thanks are in order. To Carla Carlson and the entire publications staff, especially to the photographers, Dave Bortnem, Pat Miller, Jerry Bortnem and Chuck Molstad, and to Chuck Raasch, Sandy Johnson, Chris Steiger, Dawn Wilson and Michelle Morin.

On behalf of the editors of this book, Eileen Dailey and Roger King, and assistant editor Sherree Cowan and myself, I'd like to thank all these people for their patience, help and cooperation.

Sincerely,

Paulette Haupt
Assistant Editor, 1976 Jack Rabbit