



By the look on their faces, you'd think it really is more blessed to give than receive. Described by everyone as "sweetie-pie," Fern provided able assistance to Perry

Winter (jr., Wichita) as he gave blood Tuesday in Friendship Hall.

Bleeding for a good cause

If you thought that Dracula had gone into hiding since Halloween and you no longer needed to worry about your blood, guess what? Someone needed your blood as the bloodmobile rolled into MAC Tuesday, November 8 from 9:30 a.m. to 2:30 p.m. in Friendship Hall. The MAC Dames furnished cake and juice for the donors after they had given their blood.

This year's chairperson was Joanne Hamlin. It was also sponsored by the Circle K Club. The goal was set at eighty pints, which could possibly help 320 people. This blood will go the area American Red Cross which services 140 hospitals in the Kansas-Oklahoma region. This was the tenth year for this semi-annual event. There was also a competition between dorm wings, college courts, commuter

students, faculty and staff. The winners will receive a prize.

The total time required to give blood was approximately twenty minutes and only three to four minutes was the actual donating time. There was a doctor on call and nurses were on duty in Friendship Hall. The first step was to fill out a blood history report and once that was cleared the person then gave his blood. After that the donors were required to rest for ten minutes being treated to a snack, then they were free to leave.

There was a very good community atmosphere and a real spirit of giving at the bloodmobile. Joanne had this comment:

"The project to me helps to point out the service aspect of the college. I hope people would see it as a community act and a way to give service to other people.

Thanks to Stuco

Sit, study and eat longer

Have you ever needed to study, but found the library closed at 10:00 p.m.? Well, never fear, for changes are in the works as the Stuco Library Hours Committee is presently looking into the matter.

If the changes are put into effect, the library will be open until either 11:00 p.m. or 12:00 p.m. every night of the week. The major roadblock is the reworking of the schedules of the twenty students who work in the library as Dr. Tucker has already given her approval. Hopefully in the near future everyone will be able to study longer in the library.

Another Stuco committee, the Library Lost Book Committee, is trying to inform and stress to the students the importance of checking books out instead of just walking off with them. The school is seeking a way to cut down the number of lost books by installing a \$10,000 security system. The "disappearing book act" is a great inconvenience for the desk clerks and those students who need these books. In the end, the tuition will be increased as a result, so take a minute to fill out the card and save some money.

A new committee, the MAC

Shack, has been formed for two projects. The first one is making the hours of the SU lengthened, thus allowing for a place where students can hang out after 10:00 p.m. Their second project is working towards setting up a student lounge in the library for breaks when studying. The lounge would include a candy machine and would allow students to unwind for a few minutes with a break in between studying.

by Dave Franklin

Student Council, under the direction of the multi-faceted Sarah Baile (jr., Anywhere), has not forgotten your posterior in the wake of selling seat cushions at Homecoming. Don't fret if you didn't buy one; there are still many more which will be sold for use during the upcoming basketball season.

Stuco has also been doing some cleaning in the attic and has discovered that it still has many books remaining from past years' book projects. These leftover books are being sent to the Philippines under the careful guidance of Craig Spitzer (soph., Kalona, Ia.).

THE MC PHERSON COLLEGE spectator

Volume 68

November 12, 1983

Issue 7

Weekends are made by S.A.B.

by Craig Spitzer
Staff reporter

Welcome to the wonderful world of organized college entertainment! This is your SAB publicity person speaking. I'm going to be here each week

District meet

The 1983 District No. 10 Cross Country championship meet will be held on Saturday, November 12 at Bethany College in Lindsborg. The race time for women will be 10:15 a.m., while the men will be running at 11:00.

For information on transportation contact Tim Crouse.

sharing the upcoming activities we have planned for your enjoyment! Now, let's look ahead...

WOW!! Look what's here: Tonight we will be showing the movie "Blazing Saddles" starting right at 9:30 p.m. It's an outrageous, uproarious and contagious comedy from Mel Brooks spoofing that great American tradition, the Western Movie. An outstanding cast features Cleavon Little as the railroad worker promoted to candidate for hanging and then to Sheriff of the town of Rockridge. It's one hilarious gag after another as the Indian Chief, Hedley Lamarr, the Waco Kid and Lilly von Shtumpp take you through one of the funniest

movies ever made.

Now, if you can't make it on Friday night, we're going to give you two more chances to see it — Saturday night at 8:00 and Sunday night at 8:00.

Pull out those bowling shoes and polish up that ball! It's time to knock down some pins and write down a few strikes. You all are invited to the Bowling party — tonight only — at Starlite Lanes. The bowling alley is located at 900 West Kansas (or, "straight down Kansas, past Main on the right — where all the cars are!"). We can start bowling 11:15 p.m. so come early enough to get your correct shoe size and a good ball — if you don't have your own, that is!

Captives in Brown Auditorium . . . six students call it home

As I sit here in my humble room I am realizing that this is the first time in a year and a half that I have actually had time to sit down and look at my humble room. Why? Because I am a theatre major; which means I actually live in that warm building, 'Brown Auditorium.' (My room in Fahnestock Hall is merely a place I visit on occasion.)

When the Spectator editors asked me to do the first in the series of stories on "buildings where people live" I was delighted because at last I would be able to spend time in my so-called room.

As a theatre major I really do spend at least 75 percent of my time in Brown Auditorium. Doing what? Almost anything that has to do with a show. Most people

don't realize how much work is involved in putting on a show until they see their friends disappear for months at a time, straggle into classes all glassy-eyed from building sets all night or surprisingly find out that yes, they do have a roommate.

Shows don't miraculously appear from nowhere. Hours and hours of construction, rehearsal and study go into putting on every show. This inevitably means camping out in Brown for weeks at a time.

The first few weeks of a show are of course spent in rehearsals: Get out of classes, go to Brown, go to dinner, go to Brown, go to bed, go to classes . . . and the cycle starts all over again.

But during the last week of rehearsal an actor-technician may even skip the going to bed

step. All-nighters are not uncommon in the theatre department, in fact they may just be what keeps the department on schedule. (With six major productions a year there is hardly time to breathe, much less build sets for the shows.)

The building of sets is, by far, what takes the longest and that which causes the most anxiety. Many have been the times when actors went on stage with the paint still wet on major set pieces. "Remember, don't touch the fireplace — it's still wet — and for heaven's sake, don't lean against the door!" echoes backstage on almost every opening night.

But as theatre majors we have learned to realize that all-nighters come with the territory. In fact, it is almost a sacred

tradition.

If anyone has had the privilege of being in the light booth they will notice on the wall is written a name of a special club that has exclusive membership requirements.

The club is "The club for those who live here" or "The inmates of Brown." Membership is as follows: "A person must spend at least a minimum of five entire nights in Brown working on set or any aspect of a show to at least 5:30 in the morning."

The funny thing about this club is that it actually has members. I myself have already chalked up several hours toward this prestigious goal.

Why do we continue in this insane cycle? Well, as Allison Shepard (jr., Portland) puts it, "It's a learning experience and

it's enjoyable."

I would tend to concur with Allison, although a bit hesitantly on the last part of the statement. Nowhere else can I be exposed to the opportunities I am given here. In my home state of California, every theatre department is so flooded that practical application of learning is difficult to come by unless one is extremely aggressive. Cut-throat competition isn't the best atmosphere for learning.

I may live in Brown with the other 5 theatre majors but where else would I get the opportunity to get experience? All I ask now is, "Can the Housing Office somehow install a kitchen and dorm rooms in Brown?" The inmates of Brown would be eternally grateful.

Erny Figueroa

Bitt smashes illusions

Lord knows (and so does Ed Butler) that I have had my problems with the Housing Staff in the past. Yet given the chance to live off-campus, I decided to give dorm living just one more chance. (no roommate, please) My primary motivation was a desire to get back in touch with my fellow students.

Being at an age when so many vital decisions must be made, I'm pleased to have made at least one right choice. To my smiling astonishment, things have changed dramatically at Fahnstock Hall since I spent a year living very off-campus.

Two years ago, it would have been hard to imagine having a good time without meeting with the disapproval of the Housing Staff. "Official channels" seemed closed. Rebellion seemed the answer. To find out the climactic ending of this drama of conflict, refer to the events of May 12 and 13, 1982 ("The Fanny Water Slide" — not the first, but the most memorable) and the disciplinary measures which followed.

Now, with new Resident Directors (Chris and Kathy Whitacre — look for a feature on them next week) and almost complete resident turnover, Fanny hasn't had the deviousness which, unfortunately, prevailed much of dorm life under the previous R.D.'s.

My own reconciliation and positive living situation made me feel pretty good about McPherson College and its resident campus. To hear about the situation in Bittinger Hall is, to say the least, extremely disillusioning.

Lest the Spectator be accused of bias, we're willing to print the "other side's" viewpoint. Quite frankly, we think they have a lot of explaining to do.

One basic contradiction glares too much to escape observation. Although these new regulations were apparently introduced in a decisive, no-nonsense manner, dismantling them will doubtless require more proposals and meetings than any student has time for.

If this very familiar method is employed to evade or bog down the issues at hand, at least one editor's ticking impatience will explode right here in the December 9th issue.

Matt Howell
Managing Editor

Death to the Russians II

Flames of words, thoughts, propaganda create
Passions which fly around in an obscure
quest for supremacy, self-worth.
The white supreme all-knowing strives
to conquer the red aggressor.

Seek out.
Aim.
Pull a trigger.
Blot out all injustice with a casual
grin.
Finally, no more death, no more crimes
to cleanse.
We have saved the world by killing
the world.

Gone is the red aggressor; the people
with no scruples
Who would have the blameless dead
without a thought.
Thank God for our insight and unrestricted wisdom!

Death to all the darkness.
Kill the unknown.
Eliminate.
The world shall obtain peace.

We shall rule.
We shall be the white aggressor,
So that the world will be safe for
democracy.
Thank you Lord for letting us kill those
who threaten or disagree with us.

Glen Snell

Once with politeness: SHADDUP!

Dear Editor,
I've debated about writing this letter more times than I care to count over the past 5 semesters. I've had all I can stand, though, and I'm not going to keep my mouth shut any longer. THE NOISE HAS TO GO!!!

There are three types of noise that annoy me: noise made by rude, immature people during convo, noise made by people in dorms between the hours of 11 p.m. and 7 a.m. on weeknights, and noise made by people right outside the dorms when others are trying to sleep. What I'm referring to in these last two

instances is not an occasional giggle, typewriter, or closed door, but full-scale parties. I could cite examples of both that have occurred within the past week, but I won't; these things have been going on far longer than that.

What I want to know is why. Why must people be inconsiderate, rude, and disrespectful? Why, after repeated requests to be quiet, do some people instead raise the noise level? I realize that noise is necessary — I'm not exactly the most silent person in the world — but there is a time and place for it. None of the three areas I

mentioned above were either fine; it's even expected. Nighttime, however, is when many of us choose to study and sleep, and not all of us can ignore such noisy distractions as loud voices, "cranked" stereos, honking horns, and fireworks.

I don't mean to directly offend anyone by writing this letter. I'm just asking people to examine their actions and consider others' rights, too. If it does offend you however, maybe you should re-think your goals and decide if college is really what you need.

Sincerely,
Lois Lehman

Martial law imposed upon Bittinger?

In the past, Bittinger Hall has been regarded as a dorm for upperclassmen who desired a more studious, less rigidly "rule-oriented" atmosphere. Emphasis was put on the ability of the individual to decide to abide by rules designed to respect others' rights and the college's philosophy. Part of the "growth experience" that is stressed at McPherson College emphasizes the desired goal of individual responsibility and maturity.

In the past the housing administration has stressed this ideal with the construction of campus community always in mind. At the same time, when this goal is achieved, the administration seems to be less than pleased with the resulting individuality. Abruptly, this year's Bittinger residents feel the "cracking down" attitude. For both past and new residents the basis warranting this comes from somewhere "out of the blue."

Are Bittinger residents paying for past laxness? Or does the administration feel guilty for not "cracking down" before? Or, are the residents this year inherently less responsible or mature? Two distinctly different images come to mind. 1. The concept of Bittinger (i.e. upperclass status, GPA standards, a dorm for residents to feel honored to live in). 2. The newly enforced rigidity, and more confining atmosphere than any of the other campus dorms. These images contradict each other and it's confusing to understand why the two are suddenly related this year.

Why stress the freedom of deciding for oneself what is "moral" or "immoral" in

relation to college standards when the decision reached doesn't matter anyway?

Every dorm has a certain quality that can make dorm life special. The special quality that can exude from Bittinger is disintegrating. The administrative focus is on the negative. Are we so irresponsible, so immoral, so unable to function as adults that we require

constant supervision and a slap on the wrist for every naughty tendency?

Come on, give us a break! It seems that Bittinger has been labeled "The Problem Dorm" this year for reasons that residents don't have a clue about. My final appeal is to Lech Walensa. Mr. Walensa, are you free for consultation?

Patty Helmer

Looking ahead to new issues

While the majority of students are dwelling on the fact that the semester is nearing its end, there are an elite (if not idealistic) few who are seemingly oblivious to the impending completion of the semester. Rather than fantasizing about Christmas vacation, this obstinate minority appears intent upon utilizing this time to deluge the campus with an influx of new ideas. Beware; the Spec staff has been brainstorming once again...

We've got quite a number of ideas we'd like to put into action, and while some of them may get no further than the limits of our cranial cavities, a few of these late-night inspirations are beginning to materialize.

One of the things we'd like to bring attention to are the places where many of the students live. (Don't worry, we aren't planning a case study of dorm life!) What I'm speaking of are the buildings where students spend hours pouring their ideas and adrenaline into projects which they hold as valuable. This week, the first look into these buildings and their tenants begins with the story on Brown Auditorium.

It's definitely been encouraging to receive letters voicing your opinions. At the risk of sounding like a well-worn recording pleading for student response, I must admit that I find it difficult to believe that there aren't a few more opinions out there that are worth expressing. Issues of controversy both on campus and on the national scale stand untouched, just waiting to be challenged and questioned. With this paper being the most accessible means of public expression, I'd say it's your best bet for making your concerns known.

The fate of this publication for next semester still hangs in the air, but it is looking more positive due to the recruiting talent of Matt Howell. (For someone who doesn't believe in the draft, he does a great job of incorporating its philosophies to the benefit of this paper!)

Even though the end of the semester is approaching, we're just beginning to get this paper to take shape. I guess that's why you'll be able to count on two things for the rest of the year — we'll still be striving for unattainable perfection, and we'll still be counting on you to help us.

Paula Burkland



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Computer Science Department struggles to meet students' needs

by Tim Crouse
Staff Reporter

There came into being, in a place named McPherson, a Brethren-based college. It attained the motto "Light and Life" and it sought to produce graduates who were "mature, informed and value-committed

persons, capable of continued learning and dedicated to serving humanity." It provided students with diverse opportunities and learnings. It was a four-year, liberal-arts college.

The school nourished majors of the sciences and humanities. It nourished physical, mental and

social activity. The college could feed its departmental family.

Then there was born to the learning institutions of the world a rotund, gluttonous, bleeping baby. And since its beginning, computer science has sprouted like a weed.

The supply and demand of McPherson College's computer-science department is one of the administration's primary fields of inquiry. The Computer Policies Committee, composed of seven faculty members, has taken on the responsibility of dealing with this.

The CPC, led by the treasurer of the college, James Dodson, has four subcommittees. One, led by mathematics Professor John Johnson, works on immediate changes in hardware. Another, led by Dr. Lowell Flory, looks toward the next few years and the hardware improvements to be made during that time. Another, led by Rowena Olsen, ponders where the computers should be put. (Harnly? Miller? The dorms?). The fourth subcommittee, led by Dr. Norma Tucker, Vice President of Academic Services, deals with the staffing, the classes and other such things that fit under the category of software.

Although the CPC only has the power to make recommendations, it does have considerable influence in the college's final decisions on computer-science matters. These decisions are hard and they are important.

Since the computer is now an inevitable part of every modern person's life, the college must have a solid department to round out this aspect of the student's liberal-arts education.

Since computer science is now a popular career and major sidecar of many careers, the

college had to seriously consider offering a computer-science major.

And the college did decide to offer a computer science major, making it necessary to strengthen the computer-science department. This is where the heads are scratched, the feathers can get ruffled and, occasionally, where one may find syntax errors.

How strong a department can the school support?

Professor Johnson points out that computer science is comparable to any other department and if the college can decide exactly what its limits are, a major step will have been made. The school shouldn't try to do something it can't do.

Computer science outgrows its equipment so quickly that major purchases are outdated before they pay for themselves. This makes decisions slow and difficult. Says Dodson, "There are so many unknowns, it takes more time to make decisions in this area than in others."

"Well what do the students do during this decision time?" queried three frustrated c.s. majors earlier this semester. Roy Grosbach (jr., Enders, Neb.), Andy McKinnel (soph., Rock Ford, Ill.), and Craig Mullins (fr., Welda) were taking the ACCK-staffed Computer Systems course, taught by a Bethel professor one night a week.

The course required an Apple computer, only one of which existed on the McPherson campus. The attempt made to share the Apple among library personnel and the three students was not extremely successful.

Roy says, "It was like trying to take a music composition course without any instruments, like trying to compose piano music

without a piano."

Says Craig, "If they're going to offer a class, they should have what is needed for the class and at least a professor whom we can talk to." Only on Wednesday nights was there an on-campus professor with any knowledge of the Apple computer.

It seems to Andy that "the administration takes computer science as a low priority. Maybe it will increase in a few years."

Since midterm there has been a new Apple computer residing on fourth floor Harnly.

A professor deficiency is largely due to the absence of Professor Robert Ward, who is on leave for the year. All concerned with the department agree that his return will be like a warm ray of sunshine on a cool, cloudy day.

Professor Kathy Howell was brought in this fall to counterbalance Ward's absence and has had to deal with a large influx of freshman computer scientists this semester.

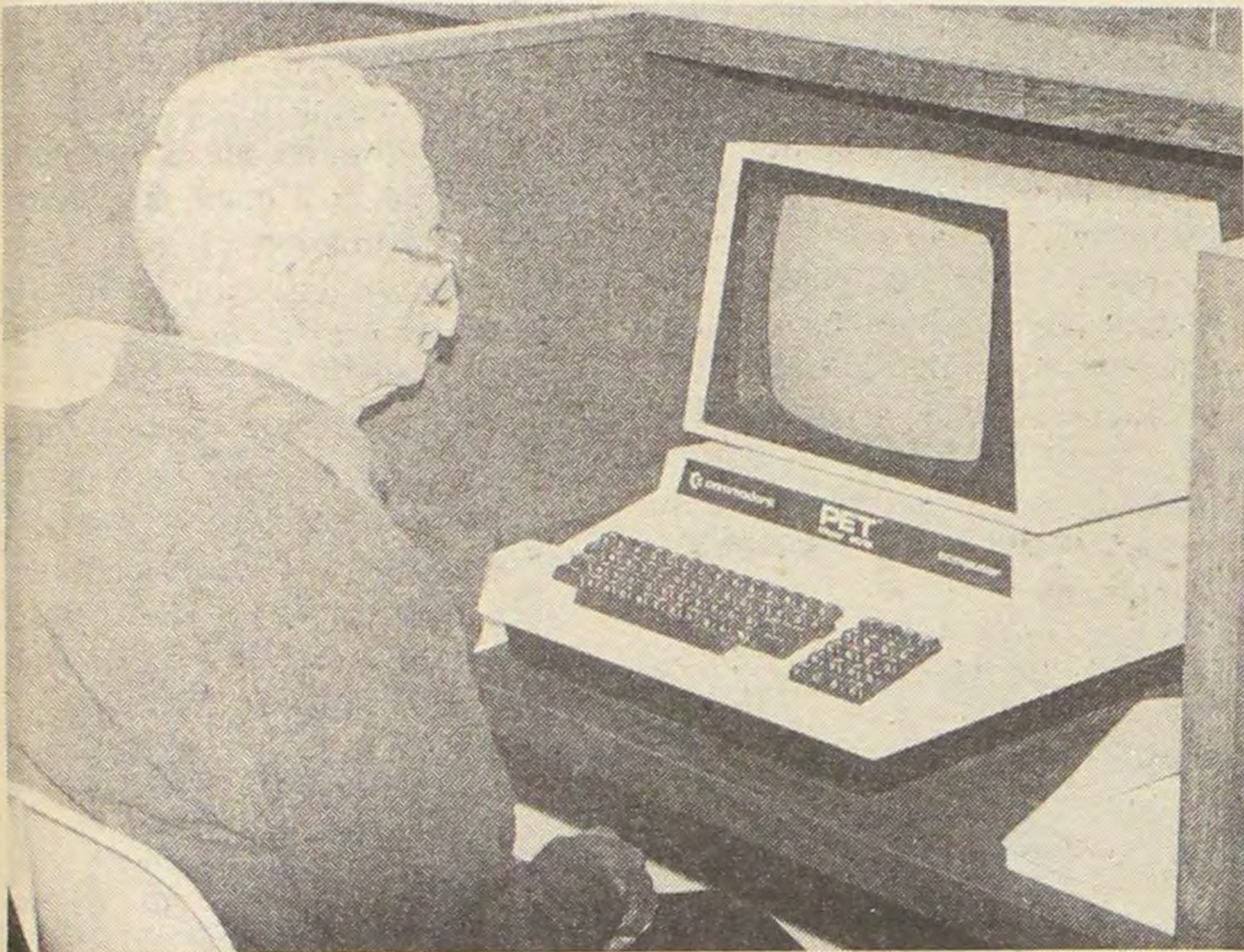
The college got caught with an overwhelming demand, according to Howell, and now finds itself lagging behind. It is a field where things may change drastically.

The ACCK Math and Computer Science Committee has set three goals for the computer-science curriculum: To prepare the student for a typical graduate program, to prepare him for the data-processing industry, or to complement bachelor's-degree programs in other disciplines.

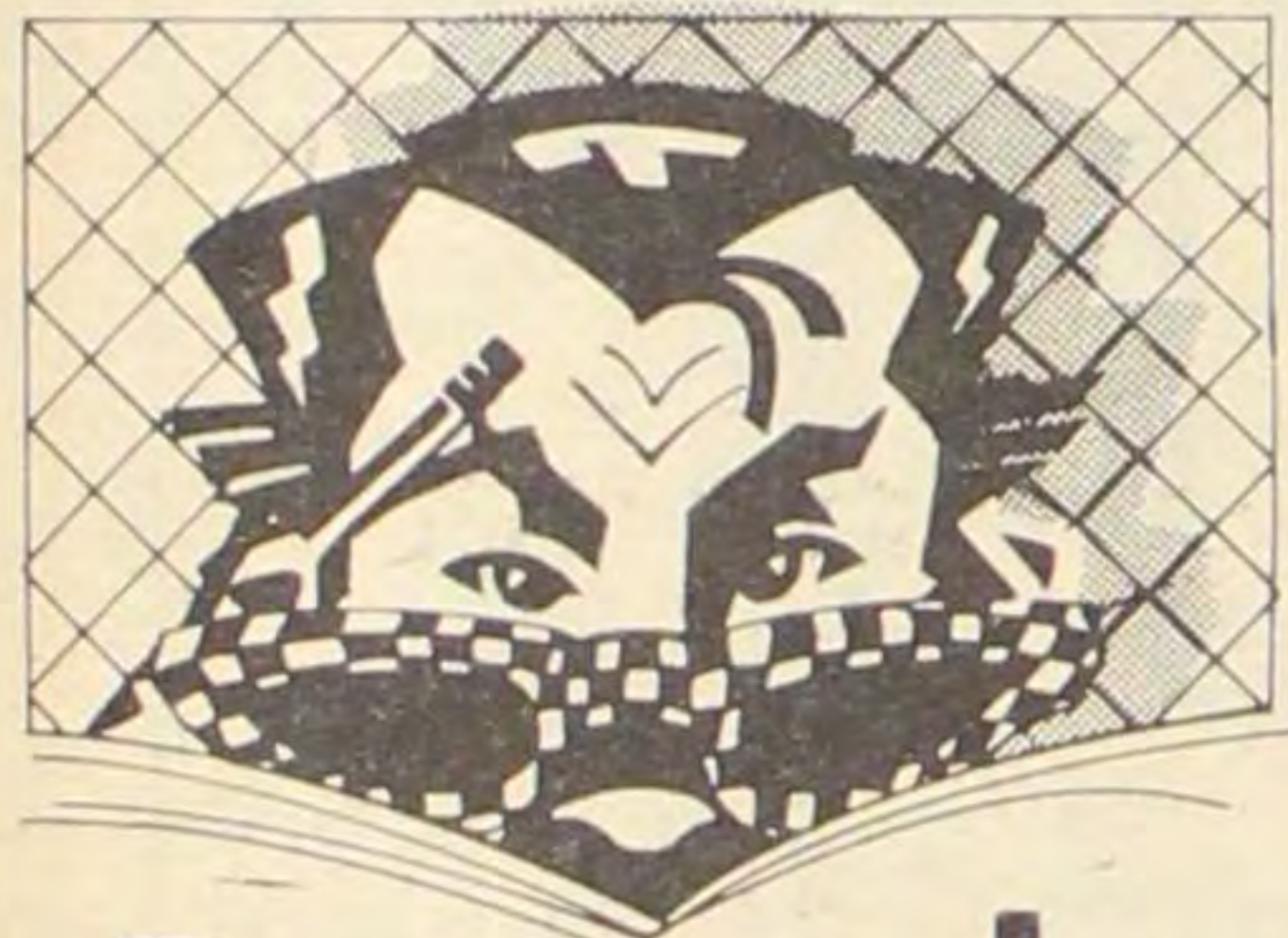
These are good goals. The faculty is trying to fulfill them with the advantages and disadvantages of a small college. There is more accessibility to professors and the equipment, but both are affected by financial limits.

The bleeping baby is hard to take care of. Decisions require much input. Dodson said that the administration encourages students to be on the Computer Policies Committee subcommittees. Any interested students should see a member of the administration.

Perhaps open communication between the computer-science student and the administration will shed some light on the subject of this department of the college and the student's goals in life. Both "Light and Life" will be enhanced.



Sid Smith, Director of Deferred Giving, keeps up with computer technology through his enrollment in a course offered by the college and KPTS, Hutchinson-Wichita's public television station.



Personals

M.U.
Would a drink with anyone else really taste as good? Keep your swords at your side and El Toro on your mind.
—the Praline Prowler

Hey, Bulldogs . . . what happened?

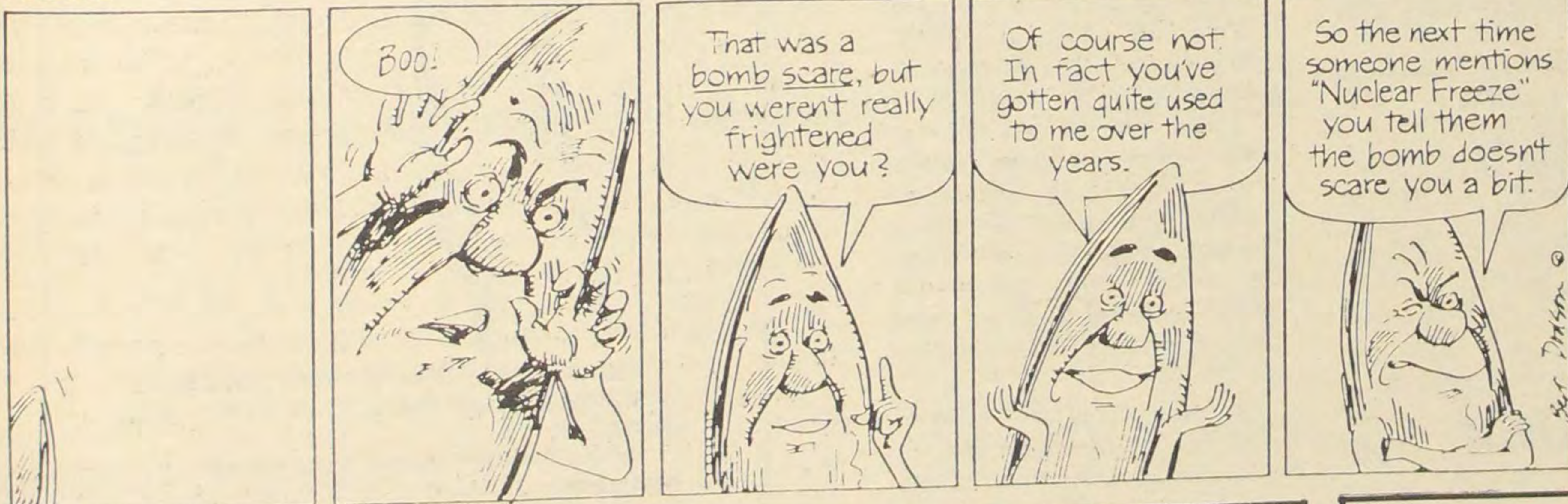
Frizzy Kizzy,
I'm yours for the kidnapping;
offer no ransom.
—the R-H W.A.N.

Honey,
Thanks for a great weekend!
—Bozo
P.S. Did you get your money's worth?

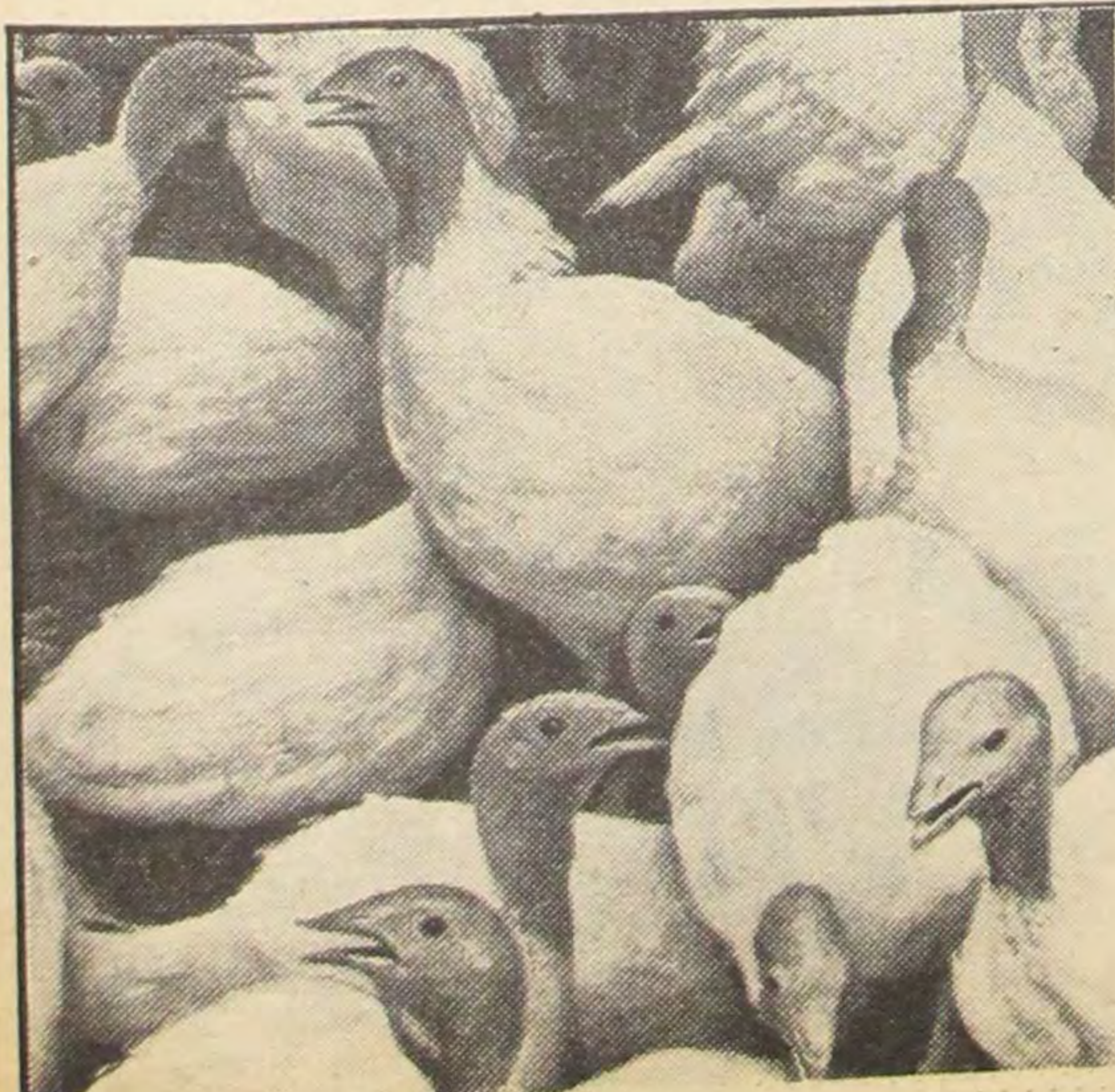
K.G.
Is B-Law all it's cracked up to be?

McPherson College Concert and Jazz Bands:
Don't let those small crowds discourage you!
—a fan

NUKE



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PRINT
GO TO
NEXT



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serve
any
Turkey!

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Kelly Mathis, Pharmacist/Owner
(Formerly Graves Drug Store)

LEASE TO OWN

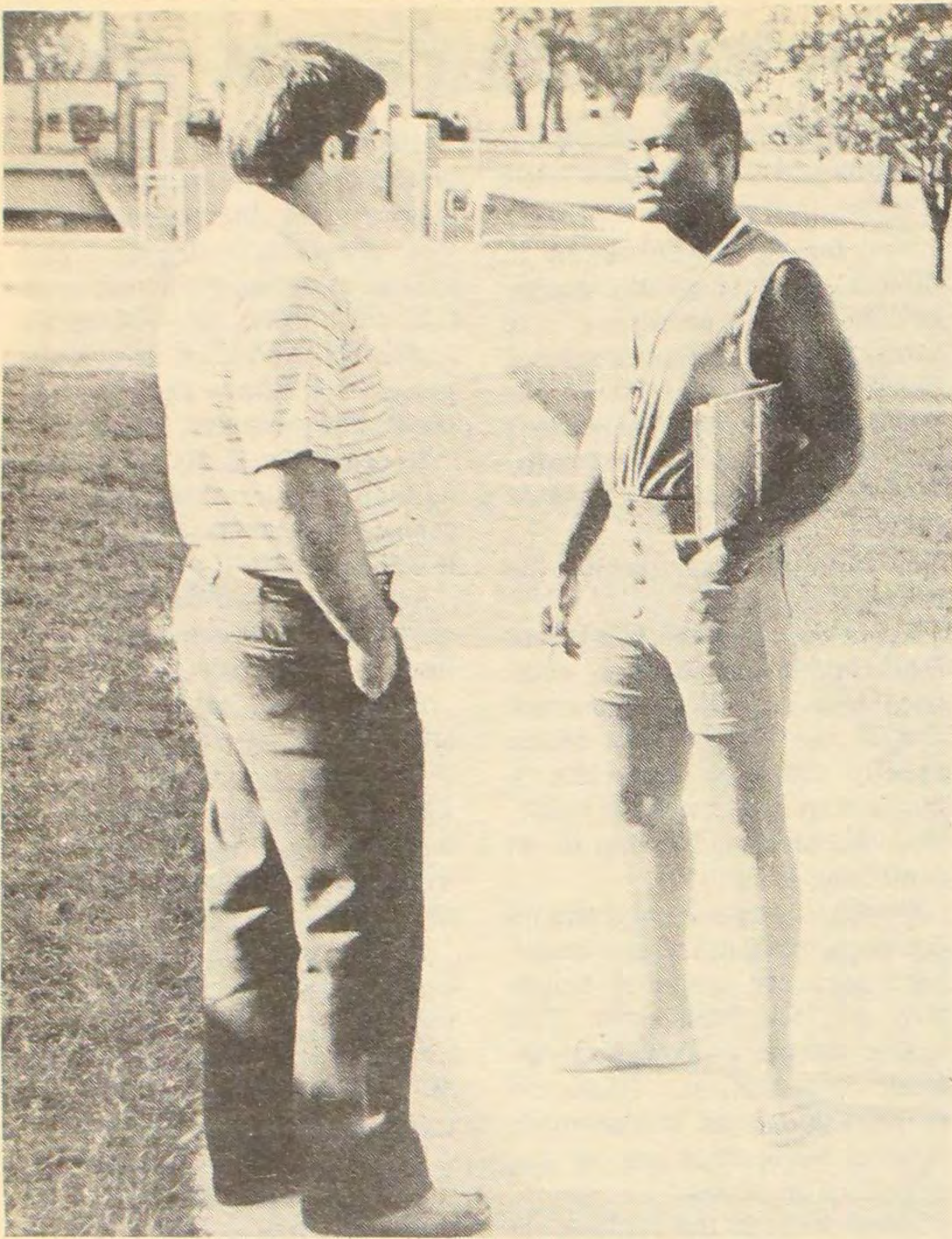
TVs - Appliances
Stereos, Etc.

NO CREDIT CHECK

POOR JOHN'S

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McPherson
1-316-241-2940





Gerald Henderson takes a few moments to discuss his successful football career at McPherson with Coach Dave Cripe.

Bethany-Mac, 49-0

Gerald breaks rushing record

by Kevin Burton

The Lindsborg sky was overcast last Saturday. Against the backdrop of the gloomy sky was an even gloomier picture, painted in lights on the Anderson Field scoreboard. The visitors, the McPherson Bulldogs had lost, 49-0.

The Bulldogs, who have gone whole halves with only three first downs, had three before the Bethany Swedes had one. After that, there was little for McPherson fans to cheer about.

In the last six-and-a-half minutes of the first quarter, Bethany scored three touchdowns, to put the Bulldogs in a deep hole. In a stretch of a little over four minutes of the second quarter, they scored three more, and the proverbial fat lady could be seen warming up, preparing to sing.

"The team was emotionally ready to play," said McPherson coach Dave Cripe. "We had good practices and everything. We just ran into a superior football team."

Everything went right for the Swedes, who'll likely end up in second place in the KCAC. The Bulldogs for their part, only turned the ball over twice, once during each half.

The second half saw Bethany score the last of their seven touchdowns, but that has little to do with the real story.

McPherson's star running back, Gerald Henderson, broke the college's all-time career rushing record in the waning minutes of the game. Whether he would get those last few yards, or do it in the next game, was the only mystery left.

"That was about the only positive thing that happened in the whole game," said Cripe of Henderson's accomplishment. "Late in the game we were just making sure he got the yards, giving him the ball as much as possible."

"I was real pleased with the attitude of our offensive linemen at that point. They kind of got together and said, 'Let's keep blocking and make sure he gets the record,' even though the game was out of hand. I thought they showed a real unselfish attitude."

Henderson could have drowned in all the ink he's been getting, but instead handled the publicity like the leader he is.

After breaking the thirty-year-old record, Henderson said, "The record is great to have, but under the circumstances of how we got beat, it wasn't that great. But it's still a nice thing to have."

This is the third year that Gerald has served as a Bulldog captain, an honor he doesn't take lightly. "It made me feel like everybody on the team looked to me as some kind of leader because they all chose me, and I was thankful for that. It makes you feel a little bit different being a captain out front rather than being one of the other players in the line."

Coach Cripe appreciates his efforts, too. "Gerald is an inspiration to younger players. He, without saying so, gets across the idea that even at a small school, with hard work, you can get some publicity and really accomplish something."

"He's more than just a good ball carrier. He's a team player

who wants to do whatever it takes to make the team good. Whether it be blocking, serving as a decoy or hustling during practice, he does it without grumbling, even if he only gets 18 carries during a ball game."

Six Bulldogs will suit up for the last time tomorrow in Winfield against the KCAC champion Southwestern Mound Builders. Dave Rich, Glen O'Neil, Dan LeValley, Jim Yockey, Gerald Henderson and Steve Moore will all be playing their last game.

As for tomorrow's game, it will be played against the best team in the Kansas Conference in their home stadium. It'll be another tough assignment for the 'Dogs, but they'll give it their all in the two o'clock start at Winfield.

Basketball core returns

by Kerri Snell

The McPherson men's basketball team begins regular season play on November 17, 6:00 p.m. at Kansas Wesleyan University where they will be taking on Bartlesville Wesleyan University in tournament action.

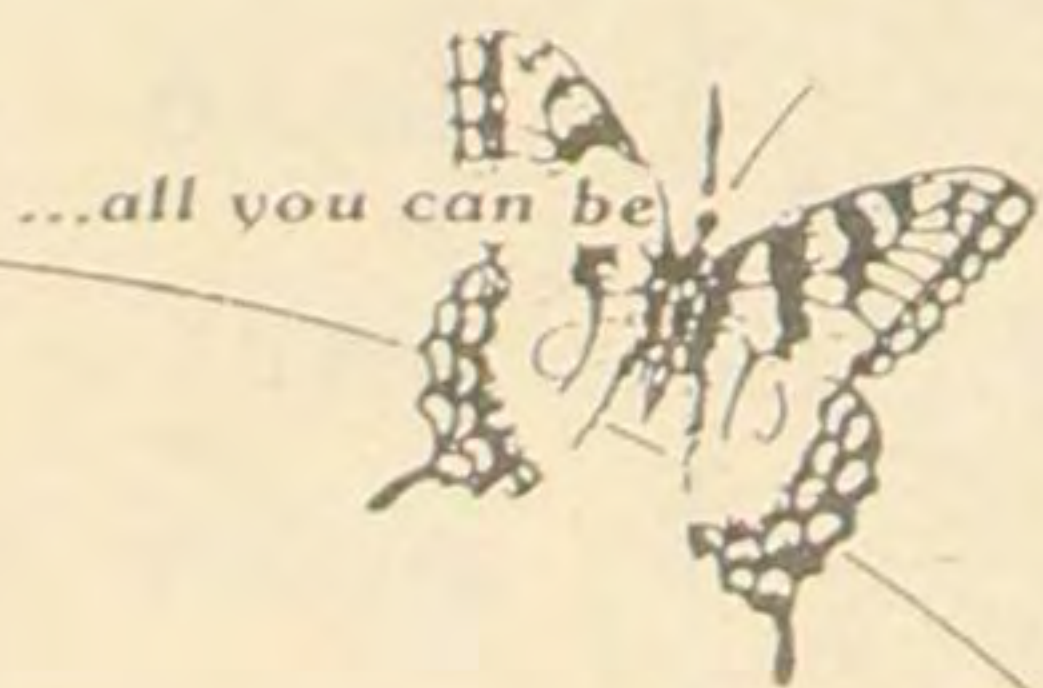
The Bulldogs have much experience to boast of on the 1983 squad, returning eight players from last year's team, four of whom were starters. Aggressive rebounder Kevin Carlson and All-KCAC guard Kelly Unruh will lead the Bulldogs in their quest to finish on top of the KCAC this year.

The Bulldogs will face stiff competition in the '83 campaign from Southwestern, Friends, and Tabor College who are the projected teams to beat in the conference this year.

Andre' Barber and Alan Jamison are two other returning starters who will add both leadership and scoring ability to the Bulldog team. Terry Ostmyer, Rusty Allen, Neil Elliot and Duane Jackson also return to add their talents.

Coach Trimmell expects much from new recruits John Johnson, Doc Green, Tyrone Sims, Carlton Perry, R.C. Watson and Tim Warren.

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DATE: Nov 21

TIME: 6:30 to 10 p.m.

PLACE: CREATIVE HAIR LINDSBORG

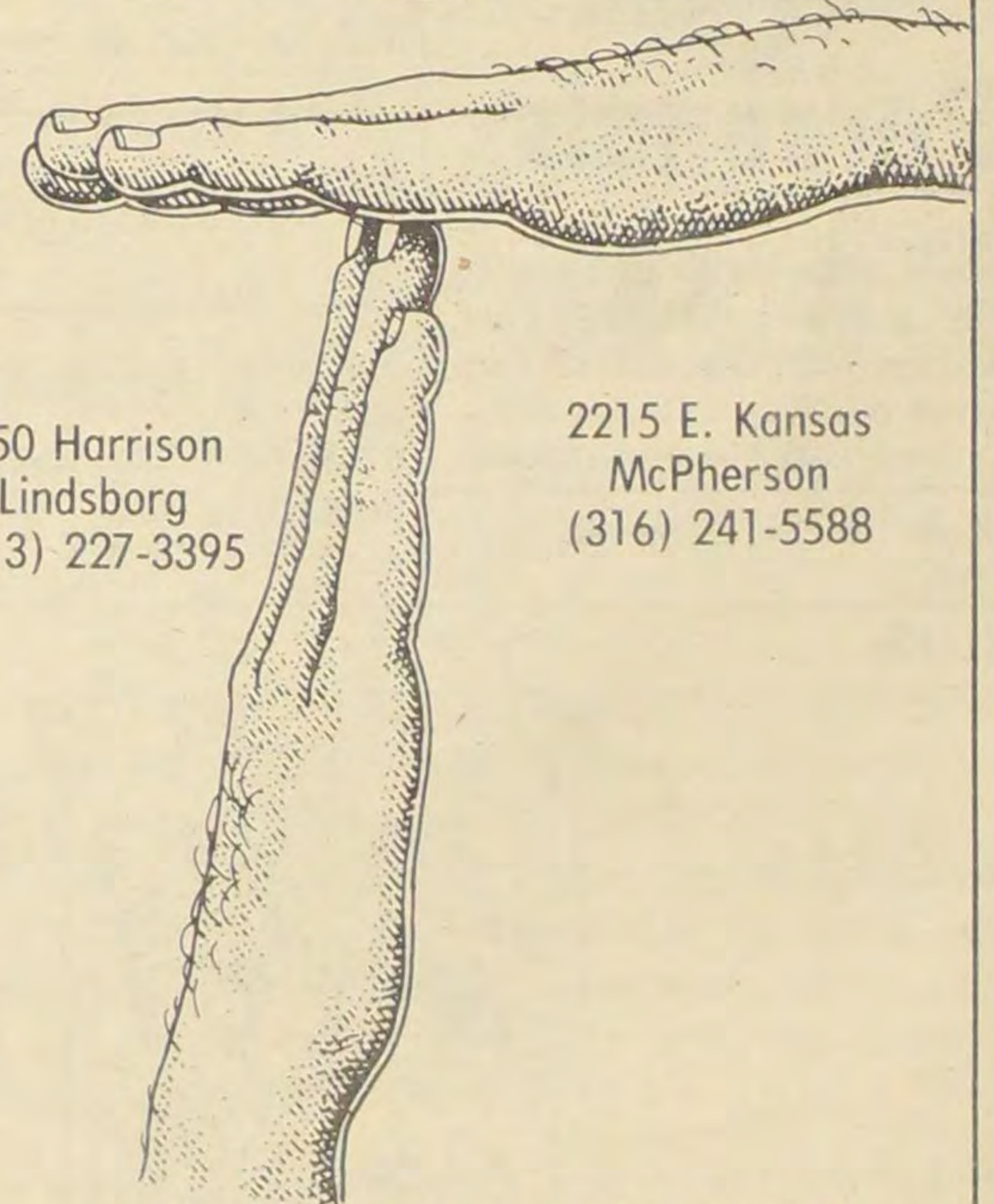
Cost: \$ 25.00 per person

Call 241-3525 for reservation. Class size limited.

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