

paradox of world hunger—

Not only can't it be done, it must be done

by Matt Robinson

Did you enjoy breakfast this morning? What did you have? Scrambled eggs, bacon or sausage, pancakes, a choice of five or six different cereals, three or four different juices, three different kinds of milk, and a variety of doughnuts, rolls and fruits? No matter what your breakfast consisted of, it was probably more food than many Third World citizens eat in a week.

McPherson College was visited this week by Dr. Charles Weitz who for the last thirty years has worked for the United Nations efforts in world famine relief. Dr.

Weitz's visit preceded the Fifth Annual World Food Day, an effort to educate the rest of the world about the problems of Third World famine.

Dr. Weitz reported some powerful statistics which foretell a dark future if worldwide action isn't taken soon.

The problem being faced is a paradoxical one. We live in a world where the largest grain surpluses in history exist in some countries, while at the same time over one-half billion people in the Third World are allowed to starve to death.

Forty thousand children die of illness and disease directly

related to malnutrition every day. While you are eating lunch today, over 750 children will starve to death.

The answers are not simple short-sighted ones, but Dr. Weitz stressed that the scientific and technological solutions to world famine are within our grasp. The stumbling blocks that exist are political.

We do not simply sack up all of our grain and ship it to areas of famine. That will only compound an already complex problem. Emergency relief should not to be halted but be combined with a much longer ranging program of agricultural self-sufficiency.

Why, when we as a world have the capabilities to reverse this

situation, do we simply stand by and watch while at the same time a highly inequitable appropriation of vital resources are expanded for non-productive uses?

So what can you as an individual do? To be honest, there is little one individual can do. But this does not mean that the problem does not affect you. World famine will not be overcome by an individual but by the world community as a whole!

So become a citizen of the world. Join the Peace Corps between college graduation and the start of your career. Volunteer for work in your community that will help the Third World. Vote for govern-

ment representatives who will take the view of a world citizen as opposed to one country with a lot of enemies.

This is not a situation that will go away if we close our eyes. The Third World has moved a lot closer to self-sufficiency in the past three decades, but the problem is only half-solved. The political, cultural, religious and socio-economic barrier between the communities of the world must be removed so we can teach the innocent people how to provide for their most basic needs.

Think of this as you eat dinner tonight: If you give me a fish, I eat for a day; if you teach me to catch one, I eat for a lifetime.

Go Bulldogs win, yeah!

by Lewis Arnold

Have you ever wondered who those four girls are yelling every football game and screaming the Bulldogs on to victory?

Those girls, who have the stern eye of Bulldog fans and venture out in weather that would send a Bulldog back to the doghouse, are the McPherson College Cheerleaders. They are Captain Julie Moyer (so.), Kristi Clark (fr.), Cheryl Kemp (so.), and Margaret Reimer (fr.), who is the Bulldog mascot.

Two of the cheerleaders have veteran experience. Cheryl had cheered in high school and Julie was our mascot last year. This is the first time for Kristi and Margaret.

I only had the opportunity to speak with Julie. The most exciting thing for her about cheerleading is when the crowd gets excited and cheers along with them. She dislikes having to

practice everyday, with Sunday as their only day off.

Julie said all of the squad agrees that it would be a lot better and more fun if they had yell leaders to cheer with. This would add more variety to their cheer stunts.

More participation is what is needed to make the entire cheerleading program better. One way she suggested is by including it in the sports program. Also, to have a hired coach instead of a sponsor would increase the organizing and participation.

It is a big challenge for Julie to be the head cheerleader. With this comes the responsibility of organizing practices and thinking of new cheers.

Julie closed the conversation by asking for everyone's support and excitement for the rest of the football games. So everyone go out and cheer with the cheerleaders.

THE
MC PHERSON COLLEGE

Spectator

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Trials of Mexico City continue

by Tim Crouse

Rubble and death are in Mexico City following the tremors of September 19 and 20. The Mexican government has said there are about five thousand dead. McPherson graduate Gerrardo Serrado says that the death count is closer to forty or fifty thousand.

The government is concerned with image and tourism. The figures they give, trying to somehow lighten the devastation of the tragedy, are grossly false.

Terri Kerschner Valazquez, another graduate of McPherson, lived and found a husband in Mexico City and now lives in El Paso, Texas. Professor Corinne Hughbanks spoke with her on the telephone.

Valazquez says that some of the most severe destruction happened to rows of apartment buildings that had been constructed for the 1968 Olympics. Every unit was built for one thousand people. Most of the apartments collapsed. And so did four major hospitals.

The actual number of dead people is far beyond the official reports, although the official statement that "22,000 are missing" could now be taken as a death toll.

Sturdy cities are built on sturdy ground. Mexico City isn't.

In the days of the Aztecs, there was an island city called Tenochtitlan that was set in Lake Texcoco. The Spanish conquered

the city and destroyed all the Aztec temples. The rubble and rocks were used as a foundation for the new Spanish city.

Through the years of drought, the lake began to dry up and was eventually filled in with dirt. Upon this ground Mexico City was built.

Through its history, the city has had problems with earthquakes and its unsure footing. These most recent tremors rated between six and seven on the Richter scale.

Serrado was born in Mexico City and is presently living there. On October 1, he wrote Professor Bob Green a letter in which he told of some of what he has experienced since the earthquake.

Serrado is the manager of Grupo Domit, which is a combination of condominiums and shopping malls. His property was spared serious damage. He was fortunate.

For twelve days he worked with his employees in search for people buried in the fallen buildings. Among many dead bodies, they found five alive, one of whom was a four year old boy. Now they have returned to this "normal routine," although there is very little normalcy left in the city.

Serrado said that there is not enough aid. Much of the money from American fund-raisers never reaches the people because of bureaucratic corruption in the government.

Serrado said he would like to help possible donators get in contact with groups that have more direct contact with the relief work.

Valazquez says the human factor is the biggest tragedy. There are people who will never know when and how their relatives died.



AROUND THE WORLD — Kenji Hino demonstrates his karate kid style pelican drop kick to Ginko Ueshiba and Liz "gaijin" Radford in the kimono. They were part of the ISO's (International Students Organization) first place booth which contained artifacts from many parts of the globe. Ebizoru!

photo by Ellen Herschelman

Stuco budget announced

Last week Stuco met and decided on allocations for student organizations. They decided on the following:

	Request	Allocation
Club		
Alpha Psi Omega	\$1015.50	\$ 400
Art Club	240.00	120
Behavioral Science Club	739.00	327
Brethren Identity Group	1165.00	600
Business Club	428.00	338
Cheerleaders	595.00	485
Christian Vocations Club	335.00	265
Dotzour	4100.00	pending approval
G-Clef	250.00	200
Industrial Arts Club	265.00	165
Intramurals	635.90	pending approval
International Student Organization	445.00	165
Peace Awareness	405.00	155
Quad	3055.00	2730
Spectator	1785.50	1700
Soccer Club	545.00	325
SAB	3685.50	3147
	\$19,688.40	11,708.20

The Great Good-Bye

It's the chill you feel on the back of your neck, lingering long after the last of the winter snow has melted and girls start wearing shorts again.

It's the invisible force that makes you look at your watch when you realize none of the faces you see are familiar ones.

It's a warm memory, turned inside-out and banished from the heart, relegated to a picture . . . in a book . . . in a box . . . somewhere . . .

It is The Great Good-Bye.

It hovers over a life like a buzzard, not waiting for death, but for security, contentment. Then bang!, there it is. The Great Good-Bye.

Maybe you have escaped it. I have not.

The first time it caught me unaware, knocking me face first into a pool of cynicism. It was hard to keep from drowning. As I scrambled to my feet I noticed out of the corner of my eye, my confidence, lying on the ground. It was dented and dirty and I hardly recognized it as my own, but I picked it up and limped homeward.

So now, as the newest of my niches encircles me like a warm winter coat, but not unlike a noose, I find myself looking over my shoulder. Surely it's there, The Great Good-Bye to shake me again. The niche is artificial after all.

Fear of The Great Good-Bye keeps me from putting down roots. Affiliations beg to be made, but I hold back. So safe, so sorry. I scold myself to no avail. It's as if I'm already gone.

Clearly it's mental now and it looks like I'm losing. Life is a series of little good-byes that make up The Great Good-Bye.

Having a great time, wish you were here.

Kevin Burton

Lake in the dark

Lake, you sit there still, a reflection of the cool evening you're in. You speak to me in a silent calm for being content of where and what you are.

I admire your surface, appearing beyond smoothness to an idea of your own dimension. I think of what is beneath, the depth of what you are that makes possible what you seem.

Through you I imagine all of the world, the landscape, the life, feeling and spirit; chemical constructions and then some. A pleasant moment I share with you, little lake in the dark, relating in our own atmosphere.

You must not always be this way, though. I would think that in the daylight you're really quite muddy, not so much a surface of reflection as of floating debris and dirt. And your depth is minimal, I'm sure.

Maybe I should not even call you a lake, but a pond, or a silly waterhole of human intentions. Without the quacking ducks you would be little more than a puddle. Why am I even talking to you?

Tim Crouse

Utopia

by David van Asselt
Peace on earth. Is it attainable? Can we rationally believe that we will ever have peace among all men? Is peace just some utopian goal that man with all his insight and wisdom will never achieve? When I look around at the world and just sit back and contemplate what is going on, I really wonder about peace.

One night after a football game I saw something that made me lose faith in my fellow man. We were preparing to return home and the bus was filling up. One of the players had unknowingly taken the seat of another.

The player whose seat was taken boarded the bus and noticed that his chair was occupied. But instead of trying to find another seat, he went up to the young man in "his" chair and

proceeded to remove him forcefully. An onslaught of flying fists followed until some other players could intervene to stop the commotion.

My question is: How can peace on earth ever come to be when such a close-knit group like a football team, who work together everyday for a common goal, can't even keep peace amongst THEMSELVES? How could a man not want to kill a man who had just raped and killed his wife?

Peace must be taught at a very early age and people must learn to believe in it. We have to show it everyday of our lives and live it in each of our actions.

If peace on earth is something that we really want then we must start looking at everything we do, our relationships with other people, even our reactions to

every living thing.

Until the world looks at the rest of the world with an open mind and can tell itself that all things great and small deserve the basic right to enjoy life without persecution, peace will forever be a long way off.

This is only a small start at attaining peace on earth but it is not possible to have peace amongst ourselves as people then peace among nations is even conceivable.

Take the time to think about peace on earth and ask yourself how you, in all the complexity of peace, can start a simple plan to have peace with the people around you. As this simple peace grows and spreads, we will start to believe in peace on earth and with this belief, the dream of peace for everyone will start to become a reality.

AIDS: the real plague is panic

Have you heard the joke going around about A.I.D.S.? "Why did they close down the Insurance Office? Because nobody wanted a piece of the Rock."

A.I.D.S., Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome, is no joke. Out of 13,000 diagnosed cases 6,000 people have died, with cases doubling every twelve months. Some have compared this disease to the Bubonic Plague, which caused 150,000 deaths in London alone. Eighty percent of the victims die within two years. The period of incubation (period of development of a disease between infection and the appearance of symptoms) is from six months to five years.

There is a misconception where A.I.D.S. is concerned. The emotions that I have witnessed are of fear and ignorance. Many people don't try to understand it and they have the idea that only the gay white community and Haitians develop A.I.D.S.

Out of the 13,000 cases of A.I.D.S., 3,000 blacks have contracted the disease. Drug addicts who use dirty needles develop it. The heterosexual

population are getting it. Prostitutes and hookers are carriers. Children who are born from parents with the disease are high risks. Hemophiliacs who need blood also contract the virus.

The feelings towards A.I.D.S. have definitely gotten out of hand. Some people have the idea that one can contract the virus through exposure to tears or toilet seats that an A.I.D.S.

victim has sat on. This is absurd.

If not already, people will soon be treating the A.I.D.S. victim as if they were Pariahs (outcasts, untouchables). Until doctors develop a cure for A.I.D.S., citizens we have to stay informed about the disease and its latest developments. Otherwise we will be helping A.I.D.S. kill its victims.

Crystal Whittier

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Campus art

by Susan Mack

Is your view of art and art education one of apathy? Why should I take an art course or join the Art Club, I can't draw?

I'm reluctant to say that I have found this attitude among many on the McPherson College campus. This comes from a lack of awareness and understanding of this program.

Art is a means of visual communication. Besides providing guidance in refining artistic skills, art education is designed to provide the student with experiences that develop an appreciation and enjoyment of art and the messages that the artists are attempting to convey.

When asked about her views of art, senior art interior design major Charlene Zerger replied, "People look at art with the attitude that it has to be good or bad. I was told once that it's not necessarily what the piece looks like, but it's the feeling or emotions that it evokes from the viewer that are important. If it repulses you then it says something because it made you think and got a response. And that doesn't make it bad art. Just



HANDS THAT FORM — Kelly Thomas is seen here shaping up in the ceramics room.

photo by Ellen Herschelmann

because it made you feel a certain way, someone else may see it in a different way."

For those of you who don't venture into Frantz Hall, home of McPherson's Art Department, there are other ways of increasing your awareness of art. For example, on your way to Convocations take notice of the numerous art objects on display in Friendship Hall.

During the year students undertake special projects such as mural paintings beneficial to both the campus and the community. Also, the Art Club is planning several activities and contests to promote creativity on campus. Art is present everywhere. Become more aware of it and what it is saying to you.

Back in the USSR, notes from choir

by Ginko Ueshiba

"He gazed at my ring finger and spoke to me. He told me he was twenty-one and learning English and also asked me why and how long I was in the Soviet Union. Suddenly, he pulled me out of our group, and proposed to me." Nancy Pennell, (sr., Baltimore, Md.), talked about an incident in the Soviet Union this summer.

In June, the McPherson Choir had a tour of Europe and also stayed in the Soviet Union for three days.

On June 18, the members sang lustily at the Poklanya Gora Baptist Church in Leningrad. In

spite of a misarrangement, the church people welcomed our singers and there were 200 guests even on Tuesday night.

At the church, Marty Moyer (sr., Souderton, Pa.) had an "emotional time." Tammy Sweeney (sr., Floyd, Va.) said of a Soviet girl, "Even if she could not speak English, she tried to tell us, 'We are together' by pointing to herself and us. We sang 'How Great Thou Art!' and 'God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again' together, and then cried."

On the second day they had a city tour during the day. At night, some went to a modern ballet and the others enjoyed folk dancing.

"We enjoyed the sightseeing," said Eric Johnson (soph., DeKalb, Ill.) "Everyone is taken care of as far as the basic needs, and there are no street people.

However, anywhere in the world, the young want to IMPROVE, HEIGHTEN, and CHANGE themselves.

"He said to me, 'I'll be very nice to you. If you cannot love me, we can divorce in six months. I have to go to a secret nuclear town in the north. Marriage is the only way that I can leave here.' I think he is asking English speaking girls every day," Nancy added.

Curious Savage critiqued

by Cindy Timber

"Stop! Parcheesi, the royal game of India."

What would you, the unsuspecting theatre patron, think about that? If the statement was totally out of place, would you think the person exclaiming it were crazy because you did not understand it? Or are you crazy because you do not understand what is perfectly clear to someone else?

"The Curious Savage" is an amusing yet poignant look at life, the universe and everything in general. While watching the interaction between Mrs. Savage and the guests, I felt my heart go out for them.

I happened to see the homecoming show on the night before it opened — and heard fumbled lines, saw a script on stage and did not hear any lines sometimes because the actors-actresses did not wait for laughter.

I attribute this, all of it, to not yet having performed in front of an audience. Besides, no one is

perfect. So I went to the show on closing night and saw some of the same things.

I thought the show was great and very entertaining, which means the cast did a very good job. But I still heard the same fumbled lines and no lines due to laughter. But if laughter was that loud, something had to be right, and a lot was.

The set was creative, the costumes really portrayed the characters. I had some trouble identifying with a few of the characters, but the rest of the cast more than made up for this.

In a time when image is so important to McPherson College, a better production than "The Curious Savage" could not have been picked. It is fine productions like this that will keep alumni and friends of the school coming back for more.

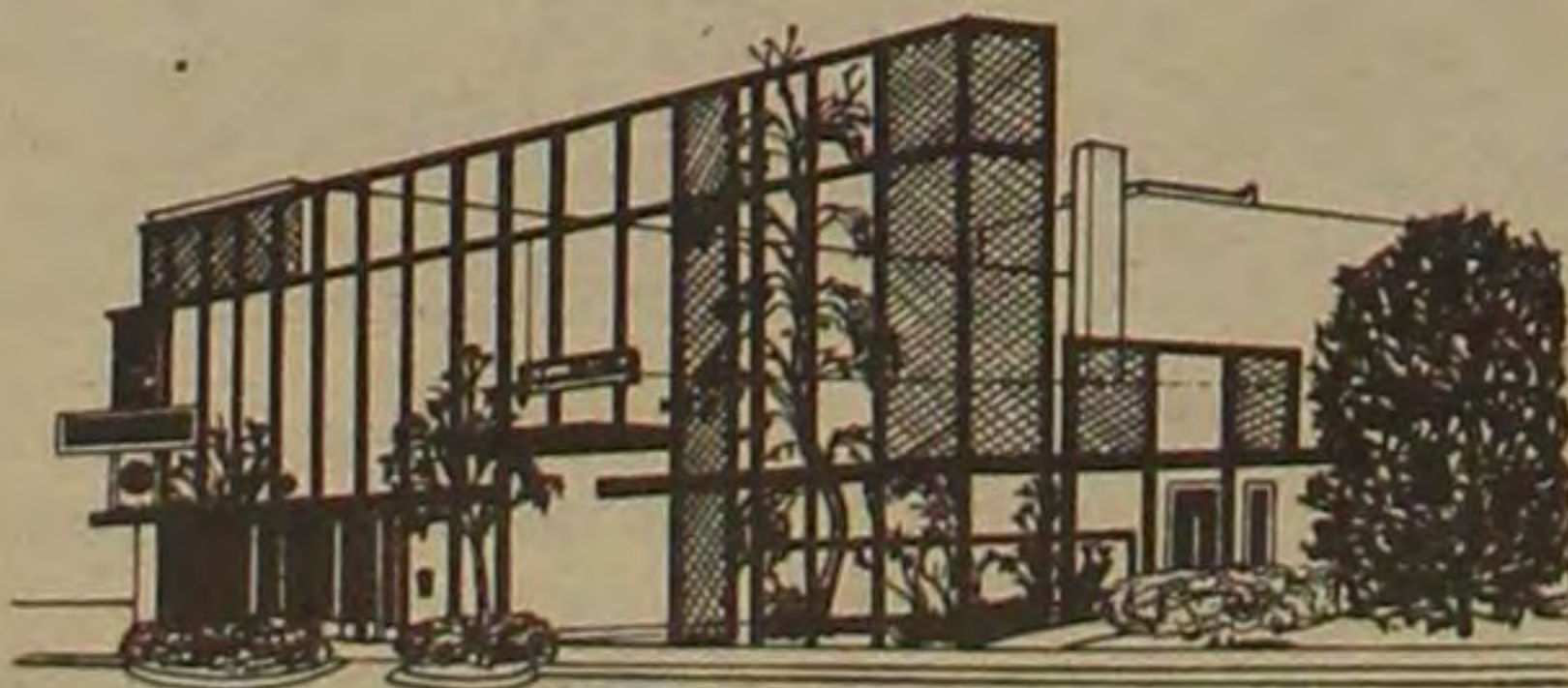
I would also like to give a note of merit to the people in charge of intermission concessions, they were great (totally an unbiased opinion) if I do say so myself, and I do.



HAND OVER THE BONDS MOTHER — In a scene from the production of The Curious Savage Ethel (the mother) outwits her children. The bonds were in the bear. Actors from right to left: Jerel Eller, Mary Coffman, Bryan Buehler and Nancy Pennell.

photo by Ellen Herschelmann

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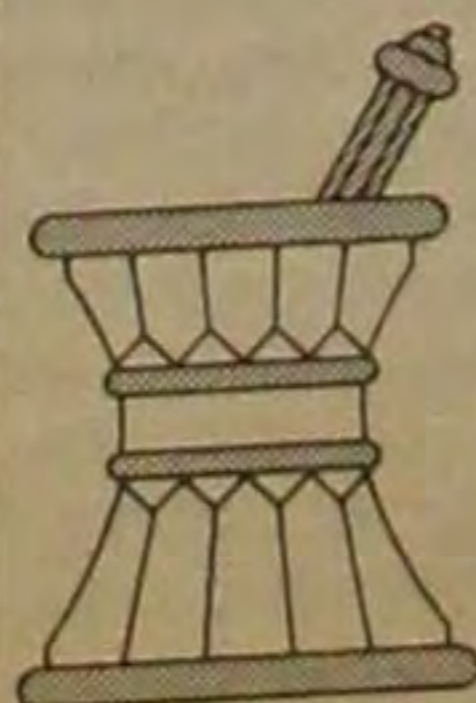
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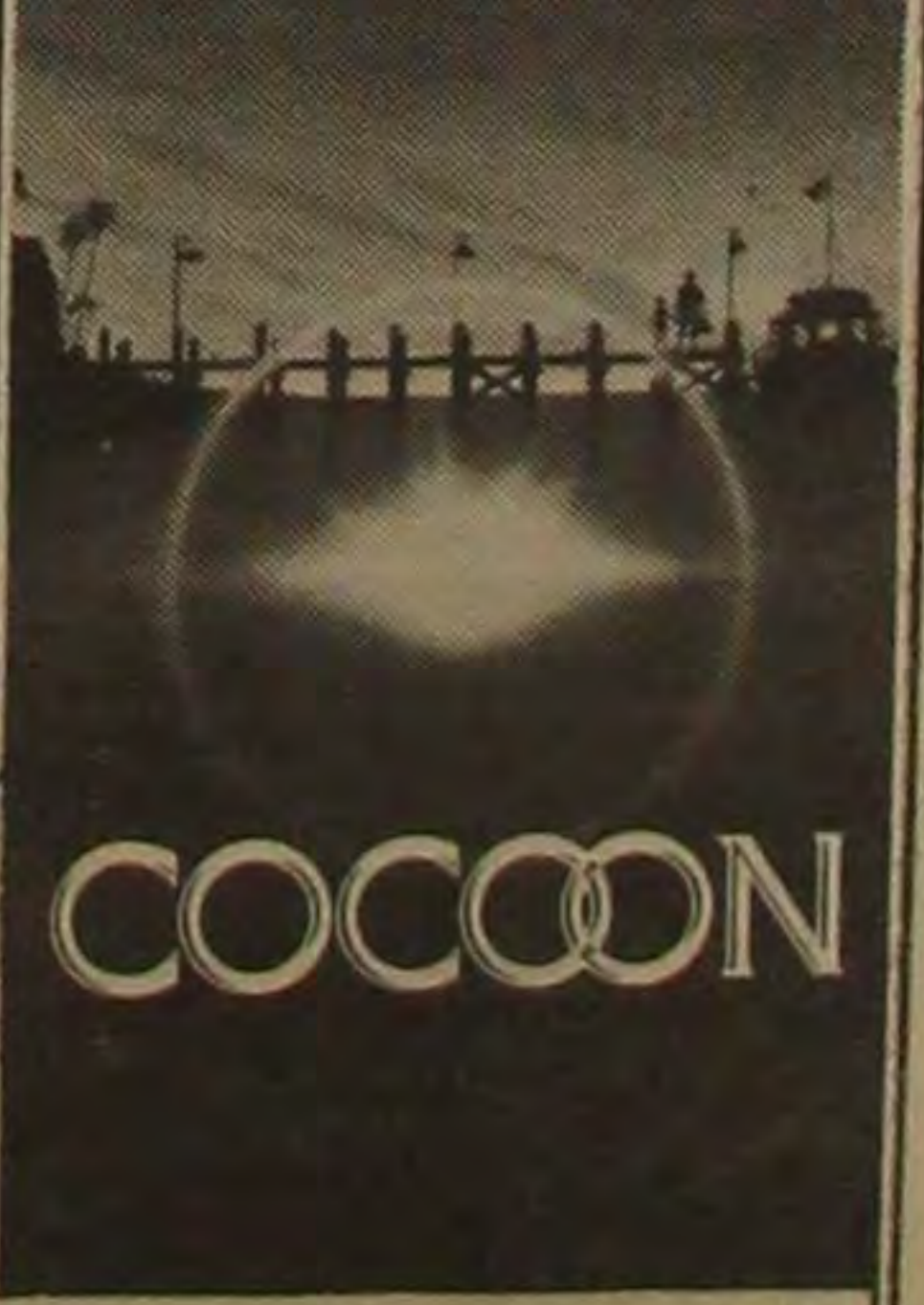
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COCOON

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LEADING OFF — Julie Oltman plays at first singles in just her sophomore year.
photo by Ellen Herschelman

stead, and it has been an awfully quick rise to first position. Meteoric, you could say, except that she's so good at keeping her feet on the ground.

"I'm a competitive person and tennis is pretty important to me," she says, "but it's not a life and death situation."

Life and death no. Sickness and health, now that's a different story. "I've had shin splints and problems with my arch," says Oltman, "and I've also had a bad cold for about a week." The injuries and the move to first singles has erased, if temporarily, the quickness advantage she enjoyed most of last season.

On the Buhler High track team, Oltman ran the mile, the two mile and the mile relay. As a freshman she was good enough to start for the JV basketball team. Her senior year, she surprised even herself by becoming a

McPherson nets a winner

Despite a record far below .500, Julie Oltman is McPherson's brightest tennis player.
by Kevin Burton

You can tell Julie Oltman is a good tennis player, all you have to do is check the records.

On second thought, chuck the records, they don't tell the whole story.

Oltman, fresh from an 11-3 record at fifth singles last year, is 1-8 at first singles this year. Still, she flashes the confident smile of an athlete who knows better days are ahead.

"It's frustrating losing so much," says the sophomore, "but I tell myself it's going to help me in the long run."

Consider that at Buhler High School Oltman never played singles, choosing doubles in-

cheerleader.

The fact that tennis never lost its number one standing with Julie is no surprise. Both her brothers and her father play tennis.

"Tennis has always been the sport I'm best at," says Oltman, who has been playing now for twelve years.

Oltman is a Business major who chose McPherson over KU because of its atmosphere and small size. She was recruited for tennis by Bethel College, but is glad she chose McPherson.

"I don't regret it at all," she says. "It's about the same size as my high school. It's nice to know the people you go to school with."

Now, when Bethel and McPherson meet, Oltman, with partner Cindy Powell, plays doubles against an old teammate, Kay Schroeder, who plays second singles.

"We've lost to them twice but we've given them some pretty good matches," says Oltman who still prefers doubles to singles.

"It's fun to have someone there with you to psyche you up and talk to you," she explains, "I feel more confident in doubles."

To have Oltman playing and losing at first singles when she could be mopping up at a lower position may seem unfortunate, but it's the way it has to be.

To use players out of order in terms of ability is called "stacking" the team. A lot of mid-year changes would lower a team's chances of getting good seeds at the conference tournament, and stacking is against conference rules.

With Oltman's attitude and work habits, it shouldn't be long until she sees improvement in her record.

"I try to work on things I did wrong in previous matches and concentrate on them in the next match," says Oltman. Also, she expects to continue entering USTA sanctioned tournaments in the area to improve her game during the summer.

As for the present, things seem to be looking up.

"I haven't played up to my peak yet, although I feel a lot better now than I did earlier."

"I'm hoping I can put all aspects of my game together and that I'll reach my peak at conference."

The thing you've got to like about Oltman is if she loses, you know the other player has earned her win.

Runners are at Hays tomorrow

by Cathy Holderread

McPherson cross country is up in spite of not placing. Due to the absence of Matt Scoggins, they didn't form a complete team at the Marymount Invitational last Saturday in Salina.

The Kansas State junior varsity team won the meet, scoring over Emporia State, Hutchinson and Bethany.

Runners didn't face the wind they did the week before, but they had to confront unaccustomed hills. Said Coach Sid Gauby, "I think our inability to get in practice on hills really showed."

In spite of the hills, Doug Baker, who placed 13th in a time

of 27:50, was a medalist in the top fifteen runners of the five mile race.

Commented Baker, "That was the best race I've run so far. I felt really good."

Tim Crouse placed 26th in a time of 29:03. He was followed by Jeff Gussie, placing 38th in 30:11.

Kevin Miller ran his best race of the year finishing 40th in a time of 30:28.

Sally Geisert ran the three mile women's race in 19:26, improving her time by more than two minutes.

Next week the team will travel to Hays for the Fort Hays Invitational.

Red face tough Falcons

The Lady Red volleyball team will travel to Wichita tomorrow to do battle with conference opponents St. Mary and Friends.

McPherson has had a measure of success with the Saints, but has been able to do little to halt the Lady Falcons' dominance over the KCAC.

They have however done something to turn their own season around. Most recently, they defeated St. John and Ottawa, and lost to Bethany to make their record 11-15.

The Red also have wins over a

pair of two-year schools — Cowley County and Butler County — that don't show up on their official record.

Cindi Harrison appears to be headed for another all-KCAC selection. She is currently eighth in the conference in serve efficiency, and leads the Lady Red in several categories.

Though the season is almost over, the Red still have seven matches left to play, all in conference. They will play at home just once more, a week from today against Southwestern and Kansas Wesleyan.

Big play Falcons down Bulldogs

by Kevin Burton

True to their nickname, the Friends Falcons took to the air to spoil McPherson's homecoming 30-7.

Actually, the Falcons completed just eight passes all day, but many were for big gains and four went for touchdowns.

"Giving up the big play is a sign of inconsistency," said Steve Phipps, coach of the 1-3 Bulldogs. "It's a sign of a team that doesn't quite have it together yet."

The Bulldogs looked very much like they had it together for most of the first quarter. They stopped the Falcons' first series for minus four yards and looked to be slowly but surely winning the battle for field position.

At the end of a first-down run, Randy Tucker fumbled and the Falcons recovered on their own 40. It took them less than two

minutes to get the lead they never relinquished.

The first score came on an improbable pass play on which two Bulldogs and one other Falcon tipped the ball before Chris Kinchion caught it. A bad snap made the point after attempt no less adventurous, but it counted for a 7-0 lead.

By the time Kinchion caught his second touchdown, a 47-yard pass from Erik Pederson, the Falcons had added a field goal. The first half ended with the Falcons leading 17-0 and not looking back.

After Friends scored their first half points in a rush, the second half was played in a hush. There was quite the quiet at Bulldog Stadium. It was so quiet, E.F. Hutton would have been nervous.

If silence were truly golden, the

home team would be called the Ft. Knox Bulldogs.

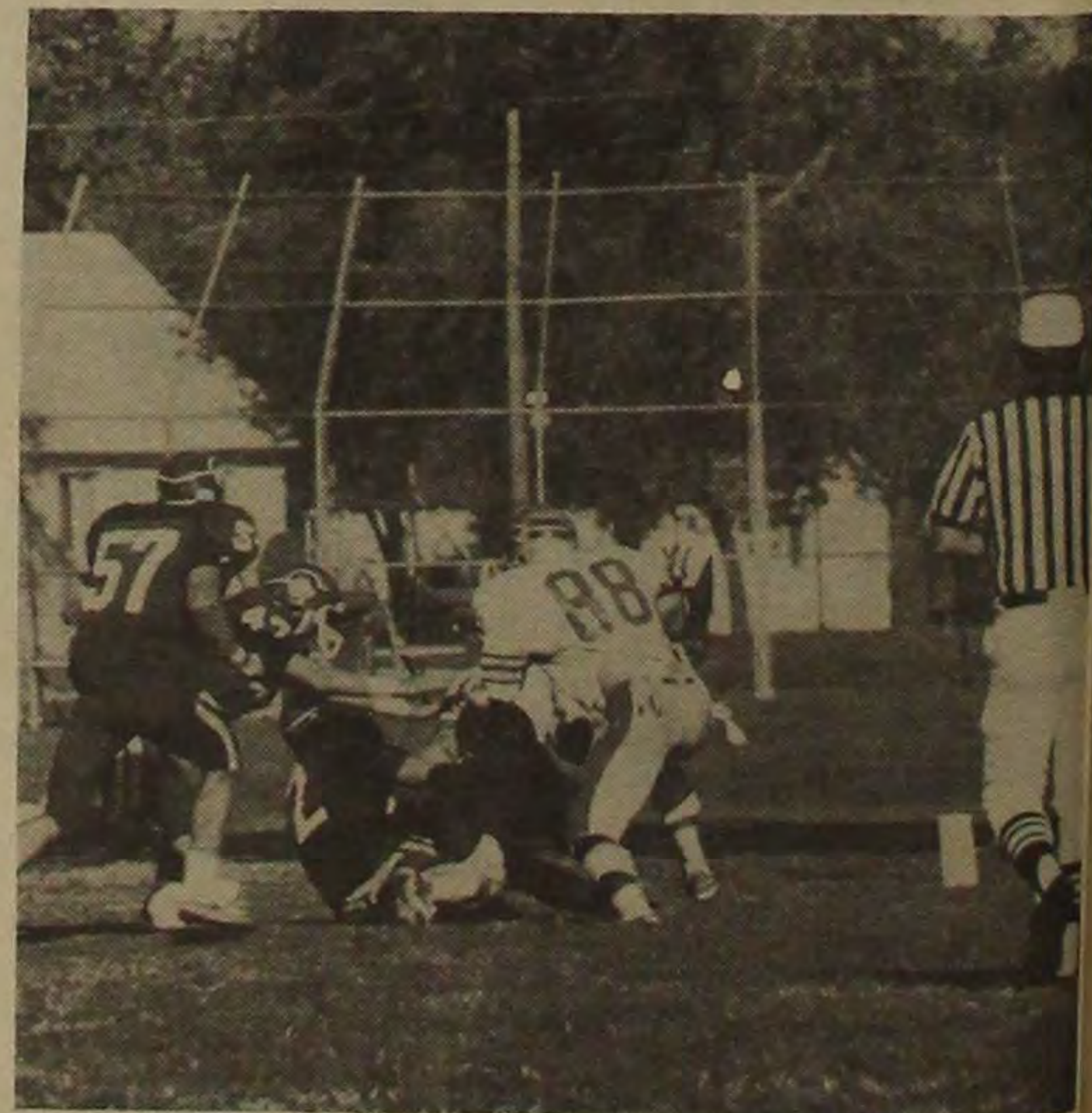
One and only one play captured the imagination or even the attention of the large homecoming crowd. As the third quarter ran out and Bulldog hopes with it, James Floyd sprinted past the Falcons for a 49-yard touchdown.

Recalls Phipps, "It was a 31 counter trap and James broke out to the sideline. Todd Fredrickson threw the key block to spring him."

When he wasn't springing Floyd, Fredrickson was catching a career high seven passes for 72 yards. Tucker was 15 for 31 for 150 yards, as the Falcons were content to give up short passes.

Friends finished with 290 total yards to McPherson's 250. Both teams had most success passing.

Tomorrow the Bulldogs face Tabor, and if you think it's a breather from an otherwise arduous schedule, think again.



NONE IF BY LAND — The Friends Falcons had considerably more success through the air than on the ground during the 30-7 victory over McPherson.

photo by Ellen Herschelman

The Blue Jays very nearly upset Sterling last week, and in the attempt, showed a propensity for the big play. They scored twice on 90-yard plays, once from sixty yards. The Bulldogs remember, having surrendered a few big plays.

Sounds like a match made in Heaven for Tabor. Sounds like a challenge for McPherson.

"Tabor's certainly capable of scoring on the big play," says Phipps. "We're looking for consistency right now."