H*A*P*P*Y  H*O*L*I*D*A*Y*S

ENJOY YOUR 3 WEEK VACATION

SEE YOU NEXT YEAR!

Dates to remember for Winter Quarter

January 3 Orientation for New ITEP Students
4 Late Registration
ADD/DROP
7 Classes Begin
11 Last Day to DROP Classes
16 Last Day to ADD classes

(over)
Silver sheets -- ice slabs 3" thick line the corridors of sunny Downtown Denver. The daytime atmosphere rings of NIEA'ness as Denise and Lois bubble from one workshop to another -- just tickled red with glossy lips, high heels, and bouncy curls -- free of all cares.

Afternoons and early evenings were spent on frosty sidewalks, window-shopping, warming hands with freshly roasted chestnuts, and watching glamorous live mannequins. Or, in the hotel's swimming pool -- Denise doing laps, Lois pretending to. Or, in the steam bath, sauna, or weight room. But most often on the racquet ball court with six flirting birds-a-calling, one of which regularly ruffled his feathers and turned into the Deputy Commissioner of the Office of Indian Education.

Now then, you must consider the kind of person that takes two racquets everywhere. These guys stand on downtown street corners waiting for Humboldt Isolateses...."Got a court at 4:45, wanna play?"..."SURE", and every 4:45 p.m. Denise and Lois get lessoned by G.G. and L.G. Damn little blue balls whizzing by ears and bouncing off backs. So Denise learned how to play racquet ball, while Lois struggled to get the ball to connect with her racquet one in four times (and she designs programs to remediate eye-hand discoordination for children?). The courts ring with laughter as evening approaches.

Evenings were spent curling hair, putting on make-up, tugging on panty hose, stuffing swollen feet into usually comfortable shoes, assessing appearances, giving advice, reassuring each other, and juggling each other's schedules and phone calls.

The evening chores done, they engage in laughter, banqueting, dancing, laughter, wineing, dining, teasing, playing, and more laughter. And, they sit at the Head table at banquets -- pretend they're the reason the reception was held, (where Mr. & Mrs. Adolph Coors say...."isn't he just a handsome young attorney, and she's such a cute little psychologist, aren't they just a darling couple?")

dance at Wellington's Disco in Glendale -- decorated sensuously with discreetly intimate seating arrangements, where they listen to music about tired ladies drinking penicola's and exchange smooth dance steps.

5:00 a.m., the morning of their departure finds Denise and Lois sitting on the bathtubs edge, elbows on knees and chins resting in hands looking down at 20 painted toe-nails submerged in cold water, feet aching for relief. They reflect on workshop presentations, banquets, birds-a-calling, and phone calls.

They depart, Lois grabbing Denise's hand and playing tug-o-war with the Hopi man holding onto her other hand, and dragging her and him both down the entrance ramp to a Sacramento bound United -- saving her from marriage.

"It was a gooood conference!"

NEW STUDENTS

Special thanks goes to ITEP student Advisory Board members Howard Chavez, Deanna McLaughlin, and Denise Quitiquit for spending many hours helping select new ITEP students for Winter Quarter.

Those joining us will be:
- Russell Attebery Happy Camp
- Rita Alto Alpine
- Peggy Gensaw Klamath
- Sam Wilsey Ukiah

Please help make these new students feel welcome.

12/79 RT