

Across the USA

Local cyclists take an eventful coast to coast journey

New York Stories

Columnist relates tale of another Thursday night in Harlem

Sports Spotlight

Roadrunners captain closing out long career as spiker

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Voter info service moves to Corvallis

Non-profit organization plans to use student interns, volunteers during 92 campaign

By **Tricia Lafrance**
Of the Commuter

The Center for National Independence in Politics (CNIP), the first voter information service in America, established its headquarters at 129 NW 4th Street in Corvallis, Oregon in June, 1991 to establish voter awareness and education during the 1992 political campaign.

Tony Penders, Assistant Information Director at CNIP, said the organization moved from Tucson, Arizona to the Willamette Valley because of a shared focus with the Political Science Department at Oregon State University on applied politics—"making things happen", and the provision of 150 interns from OSU.

Penders said at a press conference at Linn-Benton Community College on October 3rd that internships through LBCC may be possibility during the winter of 1992.

CNIP is a non-profit, non-partisan organization seeking student and community volunteers. Volunteers stuff envelopes, mail newsletters, telephone national organizations and special-interest groups and interview political candidates for the National Political Awareness Test.

The CNIP was formed by a group of national leaders to impel political candidates to deal with issues not just image. CNIP implements candidate and voter participation through five basic programs known as Project Vote Smart 1992.

The National Political Awareness Test (NPAT) gives the public a chance to see the position taken by political candidates on various issues. A voter can easily compare his own position to that of any particular political candidate.

A toll free 800 Voter Information Service will be open to the public this fall, said Pender, so voters can obtain factual

information about candidates, voting records, and a performance evaluation.

A Reporter Source Book, underwritten by the Mary Reynolds Babcock Foundation, will be given to political reporters. Pender said this will help reporters analyze political messages and see if candidates are keeping their campaign claims.

Student Involvement is being implemented through curriculum materials from CNIP. This is, according to Pender, "to make politics come alive for the young."

A Citizen Information Network is a plan for a computer bank of information, said Pender, so voters can have access to that information in their own home.

CNIP also publishes a Voter's Self Defense Manual with information about candidates, and manipulative political campaign tactics. (CNIP News, Sept. 1991)

Penders said CNIP views "a political candidate as a job applicant, his office as a job and the public as employers." The Center for National Independence is here to help so we can make informed choices, said Pender.

This organization is funded by national grants, contributions and membership fees which start at \$35. However, \$10, or whatever a person can afford, said Pender, entitles the contributor to receive the CNIP newsletter.

Richard Kimball, a former state senator from Arizona, is the president of The Center for National Independence. He wants to "restore America's faith in democracy" and to attain the goal of "re-powerment of the American people."

Pender said at the press conference that this is a "unique experiment". "It's the first time in an organized democracy that an external source is there to tell the public what candidates and groups think."

Defazio to use pay raise to help Oregon colleges

PORTLAND—Rep. Peter DeFazio, who has been returning a portion of his congressional pay raises to the U.S. Treasury, says he will now start sending the money to Oregon colleges.

When DeFazio came to Congress in 1987, his pay was \$77,000 a year. It's now \$125,000, but since the first pay raise after his arrival in Washington, he has accepted an amount of income equal to the cost of living raises given Social Security recipients and turned over the rest to the U.S. Treasury.

DeFazio said last week that he will divide the money between the Treasury and a scholarship fund for Oregon colleges. This year, that will provide the University of Oregon with \$2,000 for its Presidential Scholarship program. In addition, Lane, Umpqua and Southwestern Oregon community colleges, which are in his district, each will receive slightly more than \$2,000 each for a one-year full-tuition scholarship.

"I could not have gone to college without federal student loans and this is my way of giving someone else a hand," said DeFazio, a graduate of Tufts University in Massachusetts. "I realize that many people cannot afford a college education. Unfortunately, the education president's response is to reduce the number of awards by 750,000."

Residents plan for better community atmosphere

By **Matthew Rasmussen**
For The Commuter

Concerned Albany area residents numbering nearly 130 gathered in the LBCC Commons Monday night to develop ideas for long-range community action plans.

Topics of discussion ranged from

retraining displaced workers to the necessity of a teen drop-in center as community members sought ways to make Albany a better place to live in the future.

"We seek answers to the question: 'What do we want Albany to be like in the year 1995, or 2000,'" said Bob

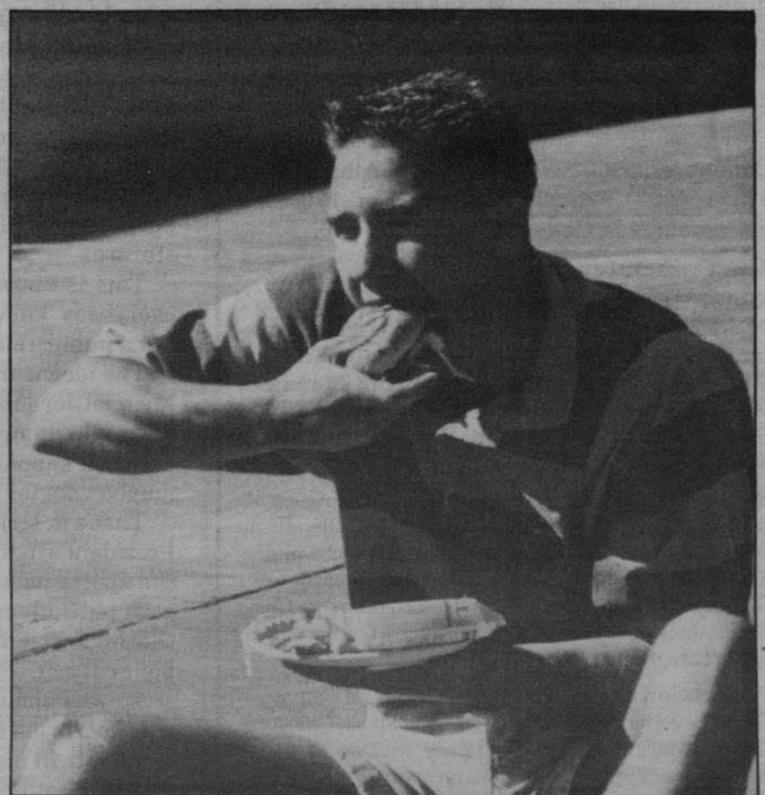
Stalick, Superintendent of Albany schools, in an opening address. "We need to plan for it, and not just let it happen."

Known as STRIDE, the community action group was formed by the combi-

Turn to Albany, page 6

It's in the hole!

Doug Starr gobbles down a barbecued burger while fellow students negotiate the undulations of the miniature golf course at Wednesday afternoon's Fall Picnic festivities.



The Commuter/CHARLES SHEPARD

Send us your huddled masses, as long as they have big bucks to invest

The U.S. Immigration Service stopped issuing invitations to the land of the free, right after Jimmy Carter headed back to the Georgia Hills.

editorial

The golden doors of immigration have long been kept shut and fortified by the dead-bolt mentality of the Reagan/Bush gatekeepers.

Now, the policy makers have decided to relax the current laws that limit the migration of western visitors. The new Federal Immigration law that took effect Oct. 1, sets aside a special visa for 10,000 immigrants and their immediate families.

Could we be entering a new era of diplomacy, that is tearing down the old fabric and walls that once impeded the progress of those who wanted to join our poor, our hungry, our huddled masses?

Still, there is just one minor loophole in the new law that will never be added to the inscription at the base of the Statue of Liberty—To be eligible for the new visa, you must have at least \$1 million to invest in our country.

Clearly defined the new law limits the mobility of the poor and rewards the wealthy with an easy route through the rusty gates of immigration that are now paved in gold.

The law will need close policing by the Immigration and Naturalization Service to make sure that the money is really invested in companies and federally-approved business ventures, not in stocks, CD's, and mutuals, as stated in the by-laws. That is loophole number two.

Right on the heels of the new legislation, you can bet the Immigration Service is busy reissuing those long lost invitations to the millionaires of the world.

The invitations R.S.V.P. translates directly to the poor--RIGHTS SLICED VIA POVERTY.

The Commuter is the weekly student-managed newspaper for Linn-Benton Community College, financed by student fees and advertising. Opinions expressed in The Commuter do not necessarily reflect those of the LBCC administration, faculty or Associated Students of LBCC. Editorials, columns, letters and cartoons reflect the opinions of those who sign them. Readers are encouraged to use The Opinion Page to express their views on campus or community matters.

commuter staff

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Jordan should tell the press to 'cut the bull'

In about half of his movies, John Wayne would grin at an angry woman and say: "Has anyone ever told you that you're beautiful when you're mad?"

I feel the same way about sports commentators. I'm always tempted to say: "Has anyone ever told you how hilarious you are when you get mad?"

At the moment, some are mad at Michael Jordan, of all people.

It isn't easy to get mad at Michael Jordan. He doesn't do drugs. He doesn't get loaded and ram light poles. He doesn't clutch the bottoms of young lovelies. He doesn't publicly whine about his salary or anything else.

mike royko

All he does is play basketball more spectacularly than anyone has ever done and conduct himself the way every father wishes his sons would.

But sports page philosophers, always on the alert for a character flaw, have found a flaw in Jordan.

As a Chicago Sun-Times headline put it "Jordan strictly bush league in his White House snub."

This referred to the fact that the Chicago Bulls had been invited to the White House to be congratulated by President Bush for having won the professional basketball championship.

But Jordan, the star of stars, didn't go to the White House. As this is written, he hasn't explained his absence. This has led to suspicions that he might have been playing golf when he could have been shaking hands with Bush.

And that has enraged some sports commentators. As the one who wrote beneath the above headline sternly said: "Bulls management should have forced Michael Jordan to show up. Because he didn't, they should fine him, as should the NBA (the league)."

Huh? Force him? Fine him? Let us suppress our hysteria for a moment and consider what that means.

First, when a basketball team is invited to the White House to meet with the president, it is for one purpose only: To enhance the president's political stature.

This is known as a photo opportunity. By now, everybody knows what photo opportunity means. It's a public relations stunt calculated to win votes.

The idea is that newspapers and TV will show us Michael Jordan and President Bush shaking hands and exchanging friendly quips. Michael Jordan fans are then supposed to think Bush is an OK guy and maybe vote for him.

That's it: strictly political hokum arranged by the President's political propagandists. Despite what the sports page hysterics say, it has nothing to do with patriotism, being a good citizen, or respect for the highest office in the land. It has to do with political con.

So why should Michael Jordan be forced, as the silly sports lad suggested, to pose for pictures with a candidate in next year's election? Why should he be fined for not posing with a candidate in next year's election?

I have no idea why Jordan didn't go to the White House. Maybe he wanted to play 36 holes of golf, a game to which he is addicted. If so, fine. I'd rather play 36 holes of golf than pose for photos with a politician. Or maybe he wanted to spend the day in bed. If so, that's fine, too.

Whatever his reasons, he's not the first notable to take a pass on a White House invitation.

When John F. Kennedy was president, he and his wife wanted to dazzle us with their alleged culture and sophistication. So they arranged dinners with appropriate artsy types.

One such White House invitation went to William Faulkner, the great novelist and noted whiskey drinker.

Faulkner, who lived, wrote and drank on a farm in Mississippi, declined the invitation.

As he told someone: "I'm too old at my age to travel that far to eat with strangers."

I thought that was kind of cool of Faulkner. And I think it's cool of Jordan to not only decline to pose for pictures with a politician, but to ignore the bleating demands of the sports babblers that he explain why he was so rude.

If he wanted to spend the day playing golf, any golfer can understand. It is autumn. There are only so many days left. Would even the most devout hacker swap a day on the course for a chance to press the flesh with a politician? If so, turn in your Pings.

On the other hand, I do feel a certain regret that Jordan didn't go to the White House. If handled properly, it might have been a productive visit.

For example, Jordan might have said: "Nice to meet you, Mr. President. If you have a second, something I'd like to talk to you about. No, don't worry, I won't bring up your dismal civil rights record. Or that Willie Horton garbage.

"I have a problem. I'm pretty rich for a young fellow. And I love golf. And I can afford to belong to any of the best golf clubs in America. Problem is, I can't join the best golf clubs. Don't know why. I have a nice family, I don't act like a fool, and I play a very solid game.

"So I figure that you being a Yale man and all that, with lots of top-drawer social connections, you could call some of your rich Yale buddies and ask them to put me up for membership in their private golf clubs.

"Of course, I'll understand if your friends don't want me as a member. Some clubs just don't like real tall guys. That must be it, right?"

Eventually, the sports intellectuals will badger Jordan into explaining why he didn't go to the White House. If he hasn't prepared a statement, I'll offer him some help.

Just say: "Hey, if the President can play golf while a bloody war is going on and people are getting killed, why can't I play golf while a goofy photo opportunity is going on?"

Mike Royko is a syndicated columnist for the Chicago Tribune.

Phillips: Law and order is just 'catch phrase'

Criminal Justice Chairman discusses crime, gun-control and drugs

By David Rickard
Of The Commuter

Jerry Phillips, LBCC instructor of criminal justice, worked in law enforcement for several years before becoming a teacher, and is on the state.....

DSR: Many Corvallis and Albany residents have fortified their homes with multiple dead bolts, alarm systems and firearms.

Considering the the areas crime rate, are their actions warranted?

JP: "There seems to be a general fear or concern that there is danger out there. People are feeling a little more uneasy, partly due to drive-by shootings and the media's coverage of crime. However, I don't think the crime statistics in our community support the fears and paranoia of residents in relation to the real picture."

DSR: Do you see the crime shows such as "America's Most Wanted" contributing to a community's fears and concerns over crime?

JP: "Let's face it, crime sells. We know that rural America is not the same safe place to live as it was 10-15 years ago. These shows hit home with middle Americans and often times magnify or prey on their fears. We also have students enrolled in criminal justice for no other reason than viewing a lot of those shows and enter that arena of study because it looks like a interesting way to make a living."

DSR: Albany has a significantly higher crime rate than that of Corvallis, especially in the violent crime categories. Why the differential considering the proximity of the two towns?

JP: "Crime patterns change whenever a interstate highway bisects a town. If Corvallis was magically moved to Albany overnight, Corvallis would experience some of Albany's problems. When you have interstates you have higher degrees of robberies—it's easier to get in and get out. The demographics are also quite different between the two towns."

DSR: Nationwide, students are opting for the security of a gun to protect themselves. Is this a new phenomenon afflicting our campuses?

JP: "It appears to be. I have heard and read that there are more guns on campuses than ever before. I'm not quite sure what they are protecting themselves from. There is a fine line between protection and confidence builder."

DSR: Could it be they don't have confidence in the law enforcement branch?

JP: "A long held debate in Oregon at the college and universities was that security officers should not carry firearms on campus. Well now the students have more guns than the cops do. There are probably a lot of weapons on OSU's campus and there are probably weapons that come on this campus that we are not aware of, the question is why. Maybe it's fear, maybe it's something else."

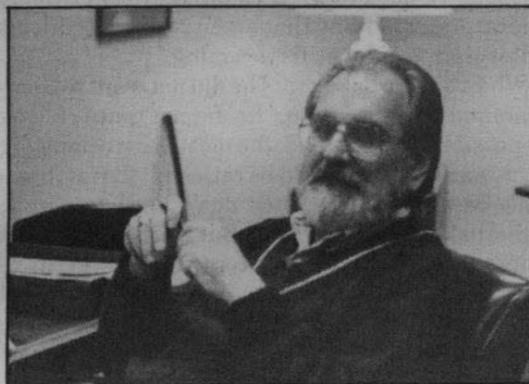
DSR: When it comes to a classroom setting, can you tell when a student is using or abusing drugs?

JP: "There are sophisticated users and some sophisticated drugs. If you're a speed freak, we can figure that out but other drugs are difficult to detect. Throughout my teaching career I've had my fair share of ex-offenders as students. They're the ones who can look around the room and spot the users and abusers, they know what to look for since they've lived it. Personally, I'm not looking for it (drug abuse), I'm more interested in the performance of a student."

DSR: Are we losing the war on drugs, and is decriminalization a viable alternative to our current laws and programs?

JP: "There's always that theoretical 'what if' or should we try this plan(s) being tossed around. We spend billions on the war on drugs and realistically we can only impact the flow of drugs into the country by 10 per cent. The reality is you have a drug-based culture—prescription, over-the-counter and illegal.

The question then is; how much should the criminal justice system be involved in what appears to be a social problem. There are over 6,000 male inmates in the Oregon Prison System, about 75-80 percent had a drug or alcohol problem when they came in and they're going to have it when they leave prison. The American public is so schooled that drugs are bad that they'll have a hard time buying into the decriminalization or socialization of drugs. Personally, I don't think decriminalization is a realistic approach to the problem."



Phillips' facts

- **Name:** Jerald Phillips
- **Age:** 51
- **Family:** Married, "to the prettiest girl I ever saw." Five children, one grandson.
- **Education:** B.S., Portland State; M.P.A., PSU.
- **Residence:** Corvallis
- **11th year at LBCC as Chairman of the Criminal Justice Department**
- **Interests:** "Spending money on bamboo fly-fishing rods and golf, keeps me busy."

DSR: The Brady Bill has stirred up the debate on the handgun issue along with challenging the constitutional right to bear arms. Are more strident restrictions needed concerning handguns in our country?

JP: "Stricter gun control is going to be difficult to enforce. I don't buy the argument of the constitutional guarantee to keep and bear arms. That's never been tested to the highest levels of the federal judiciary. Will I live long enough to see stricter gun control laws? Probably not. Look at it this way; I can't get a license to drive a car without proving I can drive. Yet, I can get a license to go out and shoot up the neighborhood without proving if I can even shoot the thing. Maybe the right to bear arms should be changed to the privilege to bear arms."

DSR: Is it time for the criminal justice system to re-examine its teaching methods and principles in light of the Rodney King incident in Los Angeles and numerous reports of police brutality and harassment?

JP: "The police on occasion forget who they're dealing with. Sometimes, what they see, they perceive as a threat to their authority. In the Rodney King case, it was strictly overt racism. Everyone involved in that incident should choose another profession. They're not in the business of catching bad guys. They only do that maybe 20 per cent of the time, the rest is spent gathering information. Being a cop is not an easy job, but it's not the hardest one either."

"The idea of law and order is non-sequitor, those are conflicting terms. You either operate on an order system, which we have now, or a law system where the laws are applied equally to everyone. It's a nice catch phrase, 'law and order' But there is no such thing. You can't have them both."

A few things they never told you about transferring

Kathe Nielsen

Formerly of The Commuter

They used to call it Hell Week I think. You know, that first week of college when the in-the-know upperclassmen made unknowing underclassmen don beanies and participate in totally undignified antics.

Beanies would probably be found only in somebody's attic nowadays. The antics, however, although no longer required, seem to happen naturally during your first week at a university whether or not you are an underclassmen. At least they did to me.

Hell Week does still exist. I know because I just lived through it.

As many of you are doing right now, I spent two years at LBCC preparing to transfer. I got good grades, built up my confidence and couldn't wait until I could move on, (and theoretically up) to the university level.

I listened carefully to counselors, instructors and friends who had already transferred when they told me the problems that I would face: higher costs; horrible parking; heavier work loads; harder courses and harsher grading.

All these things are true. Accept them now and you'll have the major stumbling blocks out of the way.

But it's always the little truths that seem to trip us up throughout life, isn't it? Probably, I should hold my advice for you until closer to the end of the school year, but I think it's best to share some of my insights into starting at a university while they are still fresh and in one instance, still painful.

1) Watch your step—I mean physically. Many older structures were built with a peculiar half-step between the last step and the sidewalk. A sprained ankle can be uncomfortable for the rest of your first week.

2) Refrain from passing up an open parking spot even remotely close to where you'd like to park. If you do, it will be filled by the time you circle back.

3) Limit your coffee intake. You do not know where the bathroom is and you will not be able to find it.

4) Seek level ground, or more correctly, ground level. You cannot assume that from where you entered the building that your classroom will be three flights up.

5) Never assume that you are the one in the wrong classroom. The college's "double booking system" creates some comic combinations of students. Journalism and calculus students for example.

6) Know your doors. Doors marked "Open Door Slowly", will send you sprawling. Whereas, unmarked doors are impossible to open with your standard single straight-arm technique.

7) Plan to transfer in the fall. I can only say that I think most people appear more dignified being lost and befuddled in nice weather rather than soaking wet.

8) Save your money. A physical activity course is not necessary. The fast shuffle from the parking lot, erratic adherence to regular meals and lack of sleep will quickly melt away those extra pounds you managed to put on over the summer.

Clip and save this article and read it again before you transfer. Better yet, staple it onto your car visor—you'll have plenty of time to reread it next September—while you search for a parking space.

(Kathe Nielsen is a former Commuter editor who will contribute columns to the newspaper this year.)

blast from
the past

Food shortages promise bleak winter for Soviets

By Knight-Ridder/Tribune Media News

ST. PETERSBURG, U.S.S.R. --The worse-than-usual food shortages here the past few days may have been a fluke, but some St. Petersburg residents are nervously wondering whether their darkest fear, a winter of hunger, is just weeks away.

All over this city of 5 million people Saturday afternoon, shoppers were standing in food lines for hours in hopes of buying bread, meat and butter. Often, they were coming up empty-handed.

**national
feature**

Sokolova Alla stood fourth in a long line at the bread store just off the central square on Saturday afternoon. Alla, a 51-year-old librarian, said through a translator that the store had closed for its midday break earlier than usual, which made her wonder whether any bread would be available at the afternoon opening. Her skepticism was heightened by the fact that through the store windows, she saw nothing but empty shelves. At opening time, the store manager cracked the door, gestured with her hands and then placed a handwritten sign in the window that read, "shop closed on technical reasons." Alla and the long line of people behind her muttered, shook their heads and slowly walked away.

Just an hour earlier, St. Petersburg Vice Mayor Vyacheslav Shcherbakev had met with U.S. Agriculture Secretary Edward Madigan to discuss food problems in the city. Madigan, touring the Russian and Ukrainian republics, is trying to assess winter food needs in this country before making a recommendation to President Bush on what type of aid the United States should provide.

Last week in Moscow, Madigan received assurances from central government officials that a winter of famine was not going to occur in the Soviet Union. But they did tell him of expectations for food shortages in many regions. These shortages, if unmet, could lead to "social unrest," Madigan said, quoting Soviet officials.

One region already facing such shortages is St. Petersburg, formerly Leningrad, where poor transportation networks and slackening food shipments from the Ukraine and other republics are contributing to some of the worst problems in six straight



years of food shortages, according to residents. "All products we need now," Shcherbakev said through an interpreter, adding that his city faced a "difficult" winter unless aid was forthcoming.

While Shcherbakev said he did not want to overly "dramatize the situation," he did not quite rule out the possibility that bread, the most basic commodity in this nation's diet, could be rationed. "So far, bread won't be rationed. ... They don't need to worry," Shcherbakev told reporters. But Shcherbakev's attempts to reassure his city contradicted recent reports on "Leningrad Panorama," a government-sponsored radio show in which residents were warned of shortages of bread, according to several shoppers in Saturday's food markets.

Such reports only added to the worries of St. Petersburg residents, who since March have been saddled with ration coupons for beef, sausage, sugar, cooking oil, butter, eggs, tobacco, macaroni and vodka. "I am scared about my child," said Natalie Chistihkov, 47, a school teacher, who has a 6-year-old daughter. "I don't know what to do with a child this winter. Her voice at an angry, high pitch, Chistihkov said through a translator that for four days last week, she couldn't find any milk in the stores for her daughter, Irene. "This was the first week I couldn't buy milk." She added that on Friday, she stood in line at a store for an hour after work and was unable to buy any sugar or macaroni. "Maybe this won't be a typical week," Chistihkov said. "But

if it goes on, I am very scared about my family."

Chistihkov had just walked out of a meat store, where supplies had run out hours earlier, according to Sergei Pantiukov, the shop butcher. Pantiukov said his store had been getting its meat from Germany recently, but because of price and procurement problems, "by year's end, I will have nothing." He said Russians living in smaller towns were even worse off. They cannot get meat at their shops, nor can they buy meat in large cities like St. Petersburg because the ration coupons are given only to residents of the cities. "By the end of the year, we will have to eat our fingers," Pantiukov said with only a slight smile.

All across St. Petersburg, food markets were teeming Saturday. For an elderly woman who had already waited in line for an hour for a chicken, it looked as if she would be waiting for another hour. But she said she was certain she would get a chicken to take home. "We were lining up for fish, but we found chicken," she said, adding, "I bought chicken last week," after discovering "by chance" that a store had gotten a supply.

At the central market, meats and vegetables were plentiful and the lines at many stalls were short. But the products were too expensive for most residents. The low-quality meats in short supply at state-run stores have been selling for about 7 rubles per kilogram, whereas here, at the central market cooperative, prices were as high as 50 rubles, making an expensive meal for workers whose state salaries average less than 300 rubles a month, or about \$10 at the regular exchange rate. This market even gave shoppers an opportunity to buy sour cream, a scarce food item used as the topping for borscht and blini. A jar of sour cream represented more than a tenth of monthly incomes.

"The people are getting very angry. They say they hate each other," a translator for the state-run tourist agency said as she left a city bus overflowing with riders on their way to the markets. But people here, while weary and scared about what appears to be a worsening food problem, haven't lost their ability to laugh. Gazing at a bushel of extra-large beets at the central market, a lifelong St. Petersburg resident remarked, "probably from Chernobyl."

Government finally recognizes need for wetlands

By Michael Zimmerman, Ph.D.

Knight-Ridder/Tribune Media News

OSBERLIN, Ohio — It is not often that environmentalists are able to convince the federal government to stand up to the schemes of industrial developers and protect wildlife habitat.

Just such a victory, however, was recently won when a coalition of environmentalists fought off no less than four distinct attacks on land critical to the survival of a magnificent bird species.

commentary

Although two wetlands used as breeding and feeding acreage were coveted by developers proposing a golf course to be associated with a new beach resort hotel, an industrial salt complex and two separate roads, the government exercised the environmental foresight and courage necessary to refuse to issue permits for any of these projects.

The magnificent bird saved is the greater flamingo and the federal government taking this virtually unprecedented action is that of Venezuela, rather than the government of the United States. There is a terribly important lesson for U.S. President George Bush and his development-oriented minions to learn from this environmental victory.

First, a bit of biology and a summary of the threats are in order. There is only a single population of greater flamingos in the southern Caribbean. These magisterial pink birds, often standing up to five feet (1.5 meters) tall, feed with their heads up-side down underwater. They nest on the island of Bonaire, off the Venezuelan coast.

During the wet season, breeding birds regularly make the 90 mile (144 kilometer) flight to the Curare Wildlife Refuge on the coast of mainland South America. Teeming with shrimp and other crustaceans, the wetlands comprising this refuge are the population's most important feeding area. Because these wetlands are seasonal, the flamingos must look elsewhere for food when they dry out. Most often the birds move further east and feed at Pirtu Lagoon. Cuare was threatened by the golf course and a road, while Pirtu was at risk from another road and salt operation.

Had any of these projects been permitted to degrade either of these wetlands, there is a good chance that the flamingo population would not have survived.

Now, the lesson.

The seasonal wetlands of Curare Wildlife Refuge, so central to the very existence of this species, are, to use the terminology of Marlin Fitzwater, Bush's press secretary, "mud puddles."

Remember that it was Fitzwater this past August who, in explaining how Bush stands behind his campaign promise of no net loss of wetlands, while calling for a major redefinition of "wetlands" said, "If you're from the school that says every mud puddle is a wetland, I don't think that makes common sense." The Curare example dramatically teaches all of us that the importance of any particular wetland habitat cannot be determined simply by how wet it is, or for how long it remains wet.

The president is not alone in needing to learn this lesson. Congressman James Hayes (D-La.) has recently introduced a bill entitled "Comprehensive Wetlands Conservation and Management Act of 1991."

This bill, with its growing number of co-sponsors, would, in addition to a host of other ecological missteps, redefine wetlands to explicitly exclude seasonal wetlands. It would also permit development of wetlands even if they are already a part of the national wildlife refuge system. If this bill were to pass, it would be all but impossible for American environmentalists to be as successful in protecting wildlife dependent on seasonal and ephemeral wetlands as were their Venezuelan colleagues. And it is abundantly clear that American wildlife is desperately dependent on wetlands of exactly this sort.

Take the smallest and most ephemeral of wetlands as an example. Small prairie potholes, depressions created when large chunks of ice, buried beneath the soil during the last ice age, melted, provide nesting habitat for close to 80% of all North American ducks. As these tiny wetlands have been destroyed, duck numbers have plummeted. The magnitude of the decline in redheads and canvasbacks has already reached crisis proportions.

Perhaps it is too much to expect our elected officials and political appointees to learn this lesson. But we can surely hope that voters remember how Venezuelan "mud puddles" feed the flamingos, and become extremely vocal about their new-found knowledge.

Arizona prof criticized for not showing in class

U of A professor says he's paid to research

By Knight-Ridder and Tribune Media News

TUCSON— Arizona students and taxpayers pay a high price for college education evidenced in the states \$9.4 million increase in tuition over the past year.

So how well are the state's universities managing that money?

Dr. Richard Morse, husband of Superintendent of Public Instruction Diane Bishop, is on the University of Arizona payroll, earning \$74,665 a year.

But there's a problem: he hasn't shown up to a class yet.

According to a Sept. 20 article in the Arizona Republic, Morse's lawyer claims that his client is not required to teach, despite UA documents which insist he is required to teach.

Morse claims he is employed by the school as a researcher.

Morse also works for the Los Alamos National Laboratory in New Mexico. Los Alamos authorities told Phoenix radio station KFYI they consider Morse a "casual employee" and do not know his whereabouts.

local news

Bicycle trek across America challenges small group

By S.E. Strahan
Of The Commuter

A few years ago during a bicycle trip across Iowa, Roger Gaither, Assistant to the President at LBCC, had an idea. "I'd like to ride across the country."

At that time Gaither and his wife, May Garland, Coordinator of the Learning Center at LBCC, were living in Kansas City. Two years ago they moved to Oregon and their plans to cycle across America began to take form.

On June 14 four bicyclists left Florence, Or., bound for Yorktown, Va. On August 9, after cycling 3,750 miles they reached their destination.

Five people made the trip. The four cyclists were Roger Gaither, 49, of Scio; David Benson, 45, of Albany, a chemistry instructor at LBCC, Mike Sloan, 46, of Hallsville, Mo., a reading teacher; and Jack Boyer, 65, of Kansas City, Mo., semi-retired carpet salesman and marathon runner.

May Garland followed in a support vehicle carrying food and gear and pulling a tent-camper trailer.

The route they took was established twenty years ago by Bikecentennial, a non-profit organization that provides services for recreational bicyclists. It took the riders through parts of nine states—Idaho, Wyoming, Colorado,



May Garland, Roger Gaither, Jack Boyer, David Benson and Mike Sloan take a break in the thin air of the treks highest point at the Continental Divide.

Kansas, Missouri, Illinois and Kentucky, besides Oregon and Virginia.

The four bicyclists put a twist on the traditional Bikecentennial route, they travelled from west to east whereas it

was originally designed for a trip from the east. The reason being is that as you move west the scenery improves and the heat of the eastern sun is behind you. "We met more people who

were riding west," said Gaither. Despite the traditional form of the Bikecentennial, "It was an experience that I'll never forget," he confided.

Terrain was difficult for them because of the roads since they avoided large cities. The two roughest areas were the McKenzie Pass in Oregon and the Tetons in Wyoming. "The morning we left the Tetons, at the end of June, it was finger numbing," Benson said. Except for a few cool spots the weather they experienced on the way was moderate, mostly due to the fact that they broke camp and were on the road by 4:30.

The trek had succeeded in avoiding any major injuries or mishaps for the first five weeks of the journey. On July 21, their good fortune hit a snag. Gaither had separated from the group to shoot some photos. As he made time to rejoin the trekkies, Gaither's bike collided with a dog, throwing him off his bike.

He was hospitalized for broken ribs, a broken shoulder and a collapsed lung. Following his release from the hospital, Gaither followed the group by van while recovering from the spill.

Gaither was back on the bike August 3 and finished the trip with the entire group. Gaither summed up the summer adventure by adding, "It's a great way to see the country and meet people."

Oregon Department of Fish and Wildlife is working hard to reestablish endangered peregrine falcon

By Alix Larsen
of the Commuter

It wasn't just another summer vacation for former LBCC student Robert Pucillo. In fact it was for the birds. Peregrine falcons to be exact.

Pucillo spent his summer working on a project designed to reestablish the peregrine falcon in Oregon. The peregrine falcon is an endangered species. According to Pucillo, in the sixties DDT was sprayed on crops as an insecticide, and entered the food chain.

"They would spray insecticide on the plants, the insects would eat the plants, rodents eat the insects, ducks eat the rodents and the plants, and the Falcon who is at the top of the food chain eats the ducks and the rodents. Mostly ducks. They're duckbirds!"

"Once the DDT was in the birds system they couldn't get rid of it," Pucillo explained. When it came time for the falcons to breed the DDT in their systems caused the eggshells to soften and when the female sat on the eggs it crushed them. By the 1970's there was only one successful breeding pair left in Oregon. Originally there were 40.

"Thanks to falconers that had the breeding stock that didn't have the poison in them they were able to produce young captive bred birds," said Pucillo.

There is a nationwide program run by the Peregrine Fund to reestablish the peregrine falcon. In Oregon there are programs sponsored by the Peregrine Fund and also by the Oregon Department of Fish and Wildlife, which is the project Pucillo assisted.

Pucillo and his co-worker, Charles Stock, were contracted by the State of Oregon to conduct the project. The method they use to introduce the birds back into the wild is an old falconer's trick called "hacking."

According to Pucillo "hacking" is used by the falconer to get the young birds to learn how to fly and to hunt on their own. "The difference is the falconers recaptured their birds by tying their food when the birds returned to eat, and then they would train them for falconry. We release them. Once they've figured out how to kill on their own they pretty



much go."

This year's project took place in southern Oregon, south of Brandon. Four birds bred in captivity, three females and one male were received July 22, 1991.

"When we get the birds at 35 days old they still have down on them and they're not ready to fly yet," said Pucillo.

The birds are put into a box with bars on the front and a curtain separating the front and rear. When the birds are 42-44 days old the falconer goes into the box and removes the old breeder bands from the birds legs and replaces them with a telemetry, a device which gives off a radio signal to aid in tracking the birds.

After the birds all have the telemetry on they put the birds behind the curtain and wet them down. They remove the front part of the box which allows the birds their freedom. After about a half hour the birds calm down. They remove the curtain and the birds come out and look around. In a day or two they make their first flight.

"There have been incidents where they have just bolted and that's the scariest thing because they don't know what they're doing. The first two weeks they are very clumsy, they crash into things. They don't know how to land well, they're young, they haven't learned how to fly yet, so it's pretty comical watching them fly around the first week or so. It's also the most critical time because predators have killed before." Pucillo says last year they lost two falcons to golden eagles.

After about two weeks they start exploring, playing and chasing each other. "Once they get the idea that they are 'the king of the skies' you can tell because they start chasing everything. They've been known to hit their prey at 120 m.p.h." said Pucillo.

An accurate journal is kept to track each bird for seven weeks after the release day. The batteries in the telemetry are only good for about 45 days so they manipulate the telemetry to fall off the bird in that amount of time said Pucillo.

Last year there were 25 breeding pairs of peregrine falcons in the state. Pucillo says this year's program was a success. The projects ultimate goal is to try to get back to 40 breeding pairs in the state.

Robert Pucillo is currently attending OSU where he is majoring in Wildlife Management.

etcetera

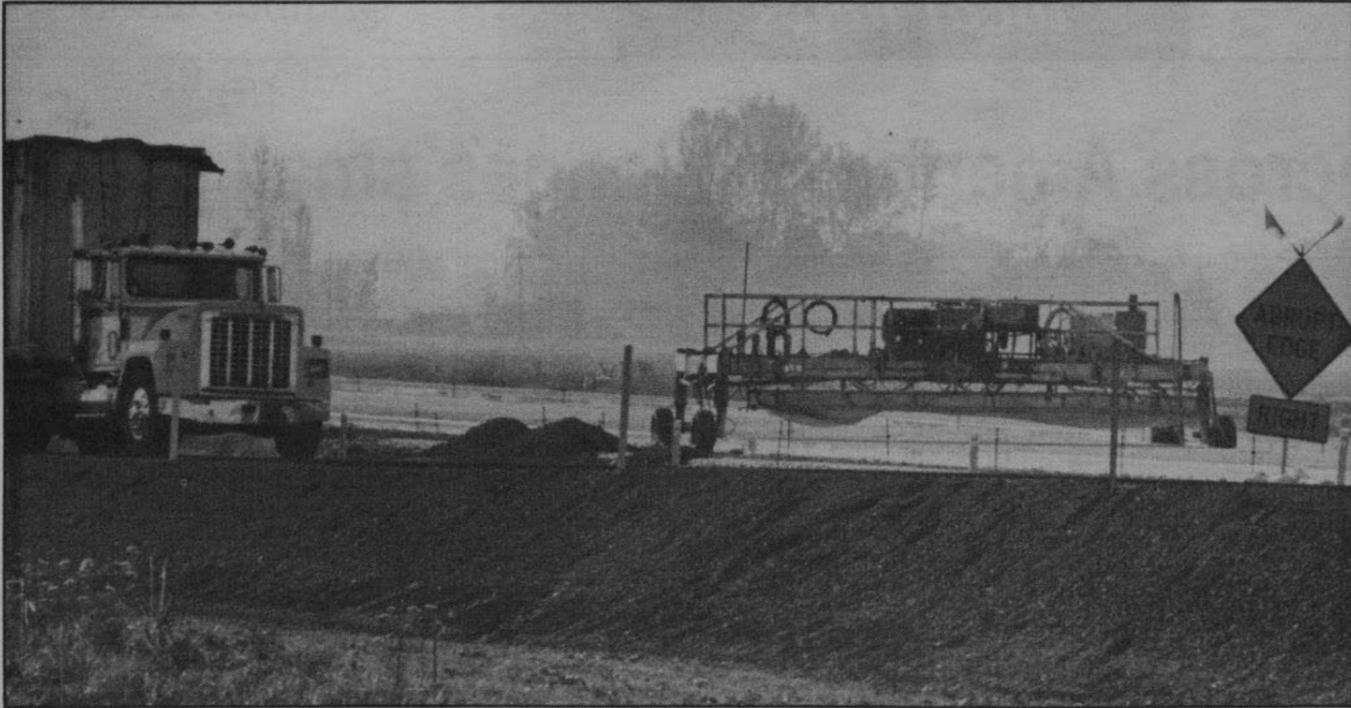
Crisis line training

Community Outreach, Inc. will offer training, beginning October 10, 1991 for people who would like to volunteer as crisis line workers. The training will last six weeks. The class will meet each Tuesday and Thursday from 3:30-6:00 at Sunflower House, 128 SW Ninth St., Corvallis. No background is required other than the ability to listen and a desire to be of service. For more information contact Carol Emigh at 758-3000.

Sex abuse therapy group

A therapy group for women who experienced childhood and/or adolescent sexual abuse is being offered by the Center Against Rape and Domestic Violence. The purpose of the group is to work through feelings rooted in these past traumas which may be causing low self esteem, depression, trouble with intimacy, substance abuse or eating disorders today. Sarah Lillie, M.S., L.P.C. and Saren Nelson, M.S., N.C.C., therapists experienced in the sexual assault field will conduct the group.

The group will begin October 21 and meet for 12 weeks on Monday evenings, 6:30-8:30, in Albany. Call the Center Against Rape and Domestic Violence at 758-0219 or 754-0110 before October 9 to sign up for the group. Screening interviews for the group are required. Group size is limited and space is available on a first come first serve basis. A small fee from \$1 to \$10 per session, depending on ability to pay, is being requested.



The Commuter/MONICA GRIFFIS

Rough Around the Edges

A semi roars around the curve on Highway 34 near the Looney Lane turnoff to LBCC. Traffic through the construction area has been slowed at times during the first few weeks of school as crews widen the stretch to four lanes. Workers have been putting in extra hours in hopes of completing the project by the end of this year. Motorists traveling the route can expect more delays due to construction until January, according to highway officials. Construction has been ongoing since last fall as the state improves the stretch of highway between Lake Creek and Interstate 5. Included in the project is an overpass over Highway 99E in Tangent.

Albany residents plan future

nation of two local groups in the fall of 1990. Earlier that year, LBCC President Jon Carnahan began meeting with other local officials to discuss "what we might do to make Albany a better place to live for us, our children and our grandchildren." The other group was focusing on the drug and alcohol issues facing the community. The two met at a Community Action Planning workshop in Springfield.

from pg. 1

STRIDE began its community-wide approach last May with a three-day workshop in which 108 participants developed work groups to focus on Albany's future. These work groups continue to meet individually, and are coordinated through a leadership round-table. They are: basic needs; career opportunities; drug and alcohol; community image; community planning and prioritization.

The next community-wide STRIDE meeting will be held in the spring. For more information on joining a work group, contact Albany Chamber of Commerce Director Mike McLaran at 967-1517.

LBCC invited to Peace Conference; student delegations to meet in Poland

Political Science Instructor Doug Clark, has announced that LBCC will participate in the Sixth International Peace Education Conference this September in Poznan, Poland.

This will be the third time LB has prepared a delegation of students for the Peace Conference. School delegations attended the Berlin Conference in '88 and the Zanka, Hungary Conference in '90.

Students from many European countries (including Lithuania, for the first time) and Mt. Vernon, Washington, will join students from LB to explore issues ranging from ethnic and national conflicts to media treatment of international and national struggles. The eight-day

conference opens the first week of Sept. 1992.

Clark will select students for the delegation based on commitment and interest in the program.

Fund raisers will cover the costs for all students selected for the delegation.

Tentative plans include traveling for several weeks before the conference, and include visiting Germany, Czechoslovakia and Hungary.

Anyone interested in being a part of the delegation or assisting with the organizational structure, the first meeting will be Wednesday Oct. 16 at noon in AHSS-209. For more information contact Doug Clark at T-212 or ext. 176.

local briefs

New education committee

An Oregon 2000 Committee was appointed in October by State School Supt. Norma Paulus to help local communities and their schools meet the national education goals.

When U.S. Education Secretary Lamar Alexander visited in August, he declared Oregon an America 2000 state because of passage of HB 3565, the Oregon 21st Century Schools Program.

Scholarship Commission

The State Scholarship Commission will meet on Thursday, October 17, 1991, beginning at 9:00 a.m. The meeting should be completed by 1:00 p.m. The location of the meeting will be Room #707, State Office Building, 1400 SW 5th, Portland. More information can be received by calling 229-5579. Persons interested in commenting on agenda topics may do so orally or in writing at the meeting. Written comments will also be considered if received by October 16.

WOSC Representative at LB

A representative from Western Oregon State College will be in the Commons Lobby on Wednesday, Nov. 9, 1991 from 10:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. to talk with students.

Alcohol Server Program

A workshop on "How to Serve Alcohol Responsibly," will be offered on Oct. 3 and Nov 7. from 9:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m. in the College Center's Boardroom (room 103). To register for either meeting, call 967-6112.

Mushroom Festival

If your a connoisseur of the the fleshy fungi— the mushroom, the annual Falls City Mushroom Festival is definitely your ticket. From dusk to dawn Oct. 12 and 13, the festival will offer events ranging from food booths and carnival rides to Siletz Indian dances and puppet shows. For more information call 787-3660/787-3112.

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The Commuter/MONICA GRIFFIS

Modems, modems and more modems are the mainstay of Supra's manufacturing line. The new business, neighboring LB's main campus, opened its new offices on Aug. 1. The company hopes to use student interns and possibly work-study students in its plant as its manufacturing facility gets up to speed.

Supra, manufacturer of computer components is first resident of new industrial park on Allen Lane

By Sheryl Baird
Of The Commuter

Supra Corporation, a computer peripheral manufacturer, became the first company to move into the industrial park site across Allen Lane from LBCC when it opened Aug. 1.

Co-owners John Wiley, president, and Alan Ackerman, vice president, both graduated from West Albany High School and are both 28 years old. They founded Supra in Albany in 1985 with eight employees. Supra now employs 50 workers.

Supra's old location, at 1133 Commercial Way S.W., had become too cramped to accommodate more company growth.

The new building will allow the company to continue the steady growth it has experienced since its founding. The building features a glass atrium entryway, research & development department, office, manufacturing, warehouse space and an on-site day care center.

Supra makes hardware products that expand the capabilities of personal computers.

Approximately half of Supra's product line are hard disk systems, memory expansion boards and similar products for Commodore-Amiga computers. The other half is a complete line of fax and data modems for use with other computers, most of which are sold into the IBM and Macin-

tosh personal computer markets.

Approximately 65 percent of Supra's sales are made through a large dealer/distributor network covering North America and Europe. Supra also handles some direct sales to large customers such as Hewlett-Packard, United Airlines, Sears, Fred Meyer and The Army Air Force Exchange System (PXs).

The operations at the company include product design, manufacture and warehousing. The manufacturing includes board level assembly and final assembly. Supra also tests and packages its products on site.

Employees handle the sales and marketing of all products and provide customer support and equipment repairs. The company has increased its first-year sales of \$1 million and is projecting sales of \$15 million this year, with a product line that has grown to more than 30 products.

Supra rests on nearly five acres and is the first resident of the new 155-acre industrial park planned by the City of Albany and the Albany-Millersburg Economic Development Commission.

Future growth expectations include increasing sales and increased need for additional employees, especially in technical positions. Wiley said he expects the company to hire five to 10 more workers by the end of the year.

LB Student kicks drugs, earns highest state score on GED test

By S. E. Strahan
Of The Commuter

While living in the LA area Shawn Carpenter was enrolled in Arena High School. When he became involved with drugs his grades went down. "I really didn't do anything my first two years in high school so I got so far behind. I attended, I was there, but I wasn't there," Carpenter said.

Then he lived with his grandparents and attended alternative school. He and his grandparents had an argument so Carpenter moved in with friends. When those same friends moved to Corvallis in 1989 he decided to come with them.

After he moved to Corvallis, the urge to return to school became great. "I knew I had to get the drugs out of my life before I could continue my education," said Carpenter. He claims to have successfully accomplished this goal.

He had earned no credits for his two years spent in high school. "It would have taken another four years to earn my high school diploma. I couldn't see spending a total of six years in high school so I decided to take the GED,"

said Carpenter.

The General Education Development (GED) tests were created for returning war veterans.

GED is now used to determine whether someone has attained the level of education required of accomplished high school graduates.

For someone who had always done well on tests, Shawn had no problem with the five tests that make up the GED. The State Department of Education announced he had the highest composite score of the 6,690 Oregon residents who took the exam in 1990. When asked what he attributed his high score to, he said, "I grew up without a T.V. so I read a lot."

Carpenter is now registered at Linn Benton Community College and is studying Social Sciences, with emphasis on Behavioral Studies.

He plans to move on to a four year college and a career along in social work, perhaps drug rehabilitation. "I want to do something that I'd like to do even if I weren't getting paid," he said.

Drugs have ruined and ended many lives, but in the case of Shawn Carpenter the drugs failed.



The Commuter/MONICA GRIFFIS

After earning zero credits his first two years in high school, Shawn Carpenter is now attending class at LB.

Campus clubs offer variety

From Freud to fried zucchini to French, there's a campus activity to suit all extra-curricular needs. For more information concerning these clubs and organizations, contact the advisor at the extension listed.

Access Club

Paula Brisby, LRC 203, 299

ASCET

Frank Christianson, ST 216, 461

AWS (ITS American Welding Soc.)

Dennis Wood, IA 101, 451

Baha'i Club

Ellen Wilkey, Fin Aid, 407

Campus Family Co-op

Liz Pearce, FRC 101, 358

Christians on Campus

Steve Lebsack, ST 215, 462

Culinary Arts

Scott Anselm, CC 212, 101

DECA

Jay Brooks, B106, 160

Diesel Club

Alan Jackson, IA 119B, 141

DPMA

Gladys Norman, B 106, 175

EBOP

Bruce Moos, ST 214, 355

Earth Matters/Environmental

Susie Kelly, ST 216, 463

Forensic Club

Michael Ingram, IA 221D, 413

Graphic Arts Club

John Aikman, AHSS 116B, 206

Horticulture Club

Greg Paulson, ST 209, 364

Heavy Equipment Alumni

Alan Jackson, IA 119B, 141]

International Students

Doug Clark, T 214, 176

LDSSA (Latter Day Saints)

Illa Atwood, B 204, 445

Metallurgy (ITS)

Seaton McLennan, IA 231, 134

National Association of Accountants

Maynard Chambers, B 119, 505

Older Than Average

James Bell, T 234, 180

Phi Theta Kappa

Al Jackson, Jane White
T 208, 219

Psychology Club

Gina Vee, IA 214, 434

RHAC (Refrig., Heating, Air Cond.)

Jack Campbell, IC 123, 139

RPM

Dave Carter, IA 119B, 127

SME (Soc. of Manufacturing Eng.)

Stephen Etringer, IB 201, 444

Soccer Club

Kevin Robbins, AC 109, 251

Spanish Club

Vera Harding, T214, 456

STET (Prospective Reg. Nurses)

Rachel Hagfeldt, HO 105, 229

12 Step Fellowship

Rosemary Bennet, T 103, 313

Brooklyn Boy Goes Up the River in Harlem:

By Michael Scheiman
Of The Commuter

On September 16, 1776, after re-treating from Long Island, General George Washington walked the streets of Harlem Heights. Even though this was a time of revolution, Mr. Washington most assuredly felt a lot safer than I did one Thursday night in Harlem.

I've made it a practice to spend my birthdays in New York by going to Harlem and catching a

new york stories

show. Every September, a friend and I board the A Train at the High Street, Brooklyn Heights Station, and take it to 125th Street, Harlem.

Rather than start our ten-block journey through the crumbled streets of Harlem, my friend Ray, my usual partner for this excursion, decided that he wanted to walk around for a while, and "check out the scene." "The hell with that," I said.

There was no way I was about to aimlessly walk the streets of Harlem at 12:00 a.m. on Thursday with every drug dealing, car stealing, man beating, tax cheating freak on the street.

However, it was only 10:30, and the show didn't start until 11:30. The walk, or run rather, would only take us about 10 or 15 minutes.

Our first stop was Riverside Park, named in honor of the Riverside Highway because-if you didn't guess-it runs along a river, the Hudson.

During the day, Riverside Park is a wonderful place, but at night, even cops are hesitant on entering. At this point one might ask: Why were you there? When you are born and raised in New York, you develop a corresponding attitude. The New York at-

titude being, "Hey, this is my city. No one is going to bother me in my city, and screw them if they do." This attitude has brought many a man to his doom.

As we walked through the park, giggling and laughing to the tune of Tequila, heads started popping out of bushes. The heads belonged to the residents of the park. They were homeless people, looking to see who dared to trespass on their property. Even homeless people develop attitudes about their city.

A head with a large body, approximately 6'4", 200lbs., stepped out of the bushes.

The man spoke for around two minutes. We did not understand any of his drunken babbling. Then, after a grunt that obviously signalled the end of his introduction. The man approached Ray, and posed what seemed to be a question. Living in New York all his life, Ray knew that there could only be three questions this bum would be asking: 1. "Spare a quarter mister?"; 2. "Gotta problem?" Or 3. "What's a nice little white kid like you doing in a place like this?"

Ray, figuring it to be number 1, took a quarter out of his pocket and extended it to the man. The man reached into his soiled pockets and pulled out a razor. The bum reached out to Ray and placed the edge of the razor in his nose and pulled outward, all very quickly and carefully, as if it had been rehearsed.

Ray turned to me, jaw in hand, and simply said, "I can't believe he did that." His eyes rolled up into the back of his head, and he fell to the ground. There I stood, next in line.

Just then my New York attitude kicked in. I asked the bum, "Are you

crazy?! What are you, nuts?"

The bum lifted his arm and stepped towards me.

"Come on," I screamed at the bum. He took another step closer. I decided that was close enough and with a flying leap, I pushed him back and he fell to the ground. I turned and knelt to see how Ray was: still unconscious and bleeding through his nose.

Suddenly, the bum was up and coming towards me. That was it. I sturdied my footing and prepared for the battle. When the bum was close enough, I did what any man would do in this situation: I kicked him right in the groin. With a loud cry, the bum fell to the ground.

Once again I turned and knelt by Ray. I shook him to consciousness and helped him to his feet. Just then another head came from the bushes. This time there would be no question-and-answer session. I threw Ray over my back and ran as fast as I could.

No one followed.

One thing New Yorkers know is how to find the nearest hospital. Luckily, the nearest one was only 6 blocks away.

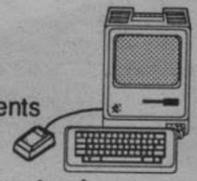
After two hours of stitching, Ray and his nose were both fine. The police had come to the hospital to take a statement from me. I told the officers everything and they left, assuring me that they would find the man. After all, how many bums could there be in Riverside Park lying on the ground holding their nuts?

One week later, the police called. They said a man fitting the description we had given had attacked and killed an old woman in Riverside Park.

The next year on my birthday we stayed home.

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THE COMMUTER
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arts & entertainment

MUSIC

OCT. 9

The Friends of Chamber Music present the Beaux Art Trio at the LaSells Stewart Center at 8 p.m. Tickets are \$14 for adults, \$7 for high school students, and free for OSU students. Call 757-0086 for more information.

OCT. 11-13

Folk impresario Joseph Pussey will perform at the 2541 Monroe Beanery from 8-10 p.m. Oct. 12, musician Sam Holmes will perform. On Oct. 13, jazz musician Brooke Adams will perform from 2-4 p.m.

OCT. 11

Rock band Mel Solomon and the Night Lighters will perform at the Peacock Tavern, 125 West 2nd, Corvallis. Call 754-8522 for more information. Continuing is the Peacock Players Jam/Dart League Pool Tournament.

OCT. 15

Michael Parenti, teacher, writer, lecturer, researcher and critic of U.S. news media, capitalism and state power will speak at Milam Hall on the OSU campus. His speech, titled "Class, Power and Free Speech," will begin at 7:30 p.m. and be followed by a 30-minute question and answer period. Admission will be from \$3-\$7, and \$2 for KBOO members. For more information, contact Michael Papadopoulos at 753-3138.

OCT. 17

The Corvallis Folklore Society pre-

sents folksinger, songwriter and storyteller Bill Staines in concert at 8 p.m. at the Majestic Theatre, 115 SW 2nd Street, Corvallis. Tickets are \$6 for CFS members, \$6.50 for non-members. Tickets are available at the Grassroots Bookstore. At the door, tickets are \$7 and \$7.50. Seniors and children receive a \$1 discount.

OCT. 19

Ramblin' Rex, the one-man blues band, will play Squirrels in Corvallis from 9 p.m.-1 a.m. There is a \$2 cover charge. For more information, call 753-8057.

OCT. 24

Local jazz quintet Jazz Essence plays every Tuesday at the Old World Deli starting on this date. The show runs from 7-10 p.m. Also, every Wednesday, come for the Belly Dancers. And bring your personality and disposition to Open Mike night every Thursday. Old World Deli is located at 341 SW 2nd in Corvallis.

OCT. 26

Classic guitarist Robert Bluestone comes to the Albany Senior Center for an "evening of virtuosic guitar music and a taste of Bluestone's own special Red Chile Enchilada Casserole." The show starts at 7:30 p.m. Tickets are \$8 for adults, \$6 for students. The Senior Center is located at 489 NW Water Street in Albany.

FILM/THEATER

OCT. 18

The OSU English Department and the Center for the Humanities present "The Reincarnation of the Golden Lo-

tus," directed by Clara Law. The film will be shown on Friday and Saturday at 7 and 9 p.m. Admission is \$2.75.

ART

OCT. 9

The Memorial Union Craft Center at OSU will be holding an Open House from 12-1 and 7-8 p.m.

OCT. 9

Albany resident Nancy McMorris continues her art exhibit at the LBCC Art Gallery in Humanities Room 100. The exhibit will run from 8 a.m.-5 p.m. Monday through Friday.

OCT. 10

The Giustina Gallery of the La Sells Stewart Center presents "Africa, Between Myth and Reality," an exhibition by Betty LaDuke through Nov. 10. Gallery hours are Monday-Friday, 8 a.m.-5 p.m.

OCT. 26

Hero Hero Comics Cards and Games will welcome two professional comic book creators to their Hero-Con comic and card collectors convention. Randy Emberlin, an inker for Marvel Comics' "Amazing Spider-Man" and "GI Joe," and Michael Gilbert, artist for Dark Horse Comics' "Mr. Monster." The event will be held downstairs at O'Callahan's Restaurant, 1550 NW 9th Street in Corvallis inside Nendell's Inn. The show runs from 10 a.m.-5 p.m. with the artists arriving in the afternoon. There will be door prizes including t-shirts, card sets, gift certificates, and original autographed artwork. Admission is \$1.

'Paradise' panned; 'Commitments' weak

OUR FLICK OF THE WEEK is "Paradise," which is nothing more than a TV "problem of the week" pic-



gene siskel

ture with the ostensible problem being how parents deal with the death of a child. Let's put it this way: A Geraldo show on the same subject would be more informative. Melanïe Griffith and Don Johnson play the husband and wife, so you can spot this as a vanity project as two married stars try to get serious and improve their stature in the industry. And sure enough, there's the Big Fight in the child's undisturbed bedroom. Griffith's character has had more trouble letting go.

But the catalyst that charges the story is the arrival of another little boy at the couple's Louisiana home. One of Griffith's long-time girlfriends is having domestic trouble of her own—it's catching in the movie—and she leaves her kid with Griffiths for the summer. Naturally, the young lad (well played by Elijah Wood, the boy in Barry Levinson's "Avalon") ends up bringing the grieving parents out of their shells and into each other's arms. Incidentally, the boy meets a cute neighbor girl who also has parental problems of her own! At this rate, it's going to make the cover of People magazine when a celebrity has a normal childhood.

In addition to a mechanical script, "Paradise" also suffers from ham-handed direction by writer Mary Agnes Donahue. She has a bad case of tracking-shot-itis, moving her camera constantly indoors and outside. It should go without saying that the loss of a child is one of the most cruel fates that can befall any adult. But this is a review of the movie and not its subject matter. PG-13. 1-1/2 stars.

THE COMMITMENTS. Alan Parker's "The Commitments" is a joyful but empty mixture of Irish kids and black-American soul music. The gimmick here is that a bunch of amateur musicians want to put together their own band, and their de facto leader is in love with the Motown sound. Along for the ride is a mysterious grizzled veteran who claims to know and have played with Wilson Pickett. The music is good enough, but why shouldn't it be? The problem is that few of the characters stand out, the major exception being the lead singer played by charismatic teen-ager Andrew Strong. But the rest of the band is comprised of ciphers. It looks like director Parker, who can be quite ambitious ("Mississippi Burning", "Come See the Paradise," is coasting this time, merely reworking his big hit, "Fame." PG-13. 2-1/2 stars.

Bill Laimbeer's unpopularity knows no bounds

By Cory Frye
Of The Commuter

Bill Laimbeer: Basketball's Biggest Jerkoff
by Fred Kamen (SI Contributing Editor)
Borva Press \$12.65
Release Date: Dec. 10, 1991.

My all-time favorite Bill Laimbeer story is the one well-known throughout Detroit, but lesser-known to the average basketball fan.

Back in 1989, Mr. Laimbeer was leaving a high school gym after a one-on-one game during the off-season. Upon opening the door, he was brutally hammered in the backside of his head with a lead pipe and a metal playground basketball net. Laimbeer was having his first experience with the Detroit chapter of neo-Nazi skinheads.

As they beat him, Laimbeer repeatedly shouted, "Stop! Stop! Don't you know who I am?"

Laimbeer thought that maybe the skinheads had mistaken him in the dark for his teammate, Isiah Thomas.

The skinheads stopped momentarily.

"You're Bill Laimbeer," one said, and they continued beating him.

But that's not where the story ends; it does get better. Laimbeer was raced to the hospital and when he arrived in emergency, the doctors on duty pretended to go to lunch so they didn't have to help him. "We don't like him," a doctor said later, "He's better off dead."

Laimbeer made a miraculous recovery and was released. As he drove away from the hospital in his brand new CRX, an off-duty cab driver recognized him and plowed into the driver's side.

He was sent back into the hospital, but none of the RNs paid much attention to him, hoping he would bleed to death in the waiting room.

Sadly, Laimbeer recovered and was released. His reaction to the events was a simple scratch on the head and, "Thank God it wasn't during the regular season."

Team-mates, opponents, and fans alike have shown their distaste for Bill Laimbeer. Here's what some of them have to say:

Michael Jordan, Chicago Bulls

"First off, the man's a drooling loser—and that's his only good point. Other than that, the guy is no good. I don't know how many times that little man has tried to jump all over me, trying to take the ball. I told him once, "Bill, you're too slow. Don't try to take the ball from me; I'll knock you down." And he usually didn't listen, so he's been cold-cocked on his little white ass numerous times. And when anyone passes to him, the poor guy can't run and dribble at the same time. He'd have better luck trying to walk and breathe. The man is a disgrace."

Earvin "Magic" Johnson, Los Angeles Lakers

"The problem is that Bill Laimbeer thinks he's Kurt Rambis. And he ain't even close. When Kurt played for L.A., that man was baaadd. No one messed with Kurt. He was intimidating. He looked like a cross between your high school shop teacher and Gary Busey. Laimbeer couldn't intimidate a french fry from a potato. He's got the mouth, but not the nerve to back up what he says."

Isiah Thomas, Detroit Pistons

"I can't stand him and I have to play with him. We don't like to pass to him, but Coach Daly makes us. So when we feel like passing to him, we like to chuck the ball as hard as we can towards his little head. Sometimes he catches it, but sometimes it brains him so hard that one time he actually was knocked unconscious and woke up thinking he was Jesus Martinez, grape picker in Palo Alto. But that wasn't as funny as the time we tied his shoelaces together at the free-throw line, so when he went up for the shot, he knocked himself out again. We sure busted a gut in that locker room."

Mackey Sasser, New York Mets

I attended a Knicks game when they played the Pistons back in 1989. And when it was over, I saw Laimbeer walking back to the Pistons bus heading back to the hotel. Then suddenly the victorious Knicks bus came screaming at him about 75 mph, obviously trying to run him down. Sadly, it missed, but then as Laimbeer tried to get on the Pistons bus, it suddenly pulled away and off to the hotel without him. Laimbeer had to get a job so he could afford his own air-fare back. And I thought nobody liked me. Sheesh."

(Editor's Note: The book described above does not exist, and the incidents are the product of Cory Frye's over-fertilized imagination. Besides, he's too short to play basketball, even for the Atlanta Hawks.)

amuseings

the funny page

Herb & Jamaal
By Stephen Bentley



Mother Goose & Grimm
by Mike Peters



top ten list

From the home office in Drain. Here's this week's Top Ten List of reasons why the Oakland A's failed to win the AL West.

10. Jose Canseco's 1-800-ABIG-EGO hotline plagued by prank calls.
9. The ghost of Charley Finley.
8. Visions of Earthquakes dancing in their heads.
7. Too many hairy Hendersons.
6. Sunflower seed abuse.
5. That darn volcano in the Phillipines.
4. Dave Stewart's favorite show, "Charles in Charge".
3. The sun was in their eyes.
2. Dan Quayle threw out the first ball.
1. Madonna, Madonna, Madonna.

IN THE BLEACHERS

by Steve Moore



It's a dog eat dog world and I'm wearing milkbone underwear.—Norm on "Cheers"

Hell hath no fury like a liberal scorned.—Dick Gregory

Lead me not into temptation; I can find the way myself.—Rita Mae Brown

Success and failure are equally disastrous.—Tennessee Williams

FRYE by Cory Frye



Braves overcome odds; win the west

By Mark Peterson
Of The Commuter

Bravo to the Braves! My hat goes off to the Atlanta Braves baseball team, who defied the critics and the odds to overtake the Los Angeles Dodgers in the final week of the season to claim the National League West.

on the mark

Give the Braves some credit. They are a good team. They went from last place to first place, which had never been accomplished until the Braves and the Minnesota Twins did it this year.

They finally found a decent defense to back up the young pitching staff of Tom Glavine, John Smoltz and Steve Avery.



The Braves also acquired some hitting during the off-season with the acquisitions of third baseman Terry Pendleton, who won the National League batting title with a .319 average and first baseman Sid Bream who teamed with power hitters Ron Gant and Dave Justice, to give the Braves the extra run support needed at the launching pad.

During the season, the Braves overcame much adversity. Before the all-star break, the Braves lost Justice and Bream to injuries almost simultaneously. During the time these two were on the disabled list, the Braves continued to play over .500 ball, testimony to the young Braves cohesion as a team.

Also, two weeks before the end of the season, lead-off man Otis Nixon was suspended for violation of his drug rehabilitation program.

The Braves got some help from the rest of the National League Western Division. With two weeks remaining to be played the rest of the division, minus the Dodgers, came out in the press to say they wanted the Braves to win the west.

Since that time, the Cincinnati Reds gave up a six-run lead to the Braves in the final four innings.

During the Braves weekend's series with the Houston Astros, shortstop Andujar Cedeno made 6 errors in the three-games. The seventh place Astros committed 8 errors as a team during the series.

While 3,000 miles away the San Francisco Giants ended their dismal season on a bright note by beating the Dodgers 2 out of 3 games to eliminate the Dodgers.

Despite these "coincidences," the Braves deserve recognition for such a great accomplishment.

I have just one thing to say going into the National League Championship Series:

"Go Pirates!"

Volleyball matriarch slowed by injuries

Captain Chris Prenner provides leadership to team

By Joel Slaughter
Of The Commuter

If Chris Prenner had her way, Andy Warhol's famous line of everyone receiving their fifteen minutes of fame, should have come her way a long time ago.

Until now.

At 25, Prenner is the oldest member of the LB Volleyball squad.

Nicknamed "Grandma" by her teammates, Prenner has been playing volleyball for over fifteen years.

sports spotlight

It is that maturity on the court which led to Prenner's selection, by her teammates, as the team captain.

"I just try to be there for them and help them out," said Prenner.

Prenner, a 1984 graduate of Beaverton High School, has been attending LB since 1988.

Combining her job as a paramedic firefighter and school, has made it hard for her to fit volleyball into her tight schedule.

Coach Kevin Robbins recognizes her time commitments and juggling act of priorities. "She has given up a lot to play volleyball," adds Robbins.

Prenner came into this season with her sights set on serving 95 per cent or better and improving her play on defense.

Unfortunately she hasn't had much of a chance to work on those two goals due to a sprained ankle suffered earlier this season.

"It's hard to sit on the bench and just watch," she said.

Although the team is off to a slow start this year, Prenner is confident the team will bounce back and contend for a playoff spot.

"We're so close to winning," said Prenner. "We've got the ability, we just have to go out and do show it."

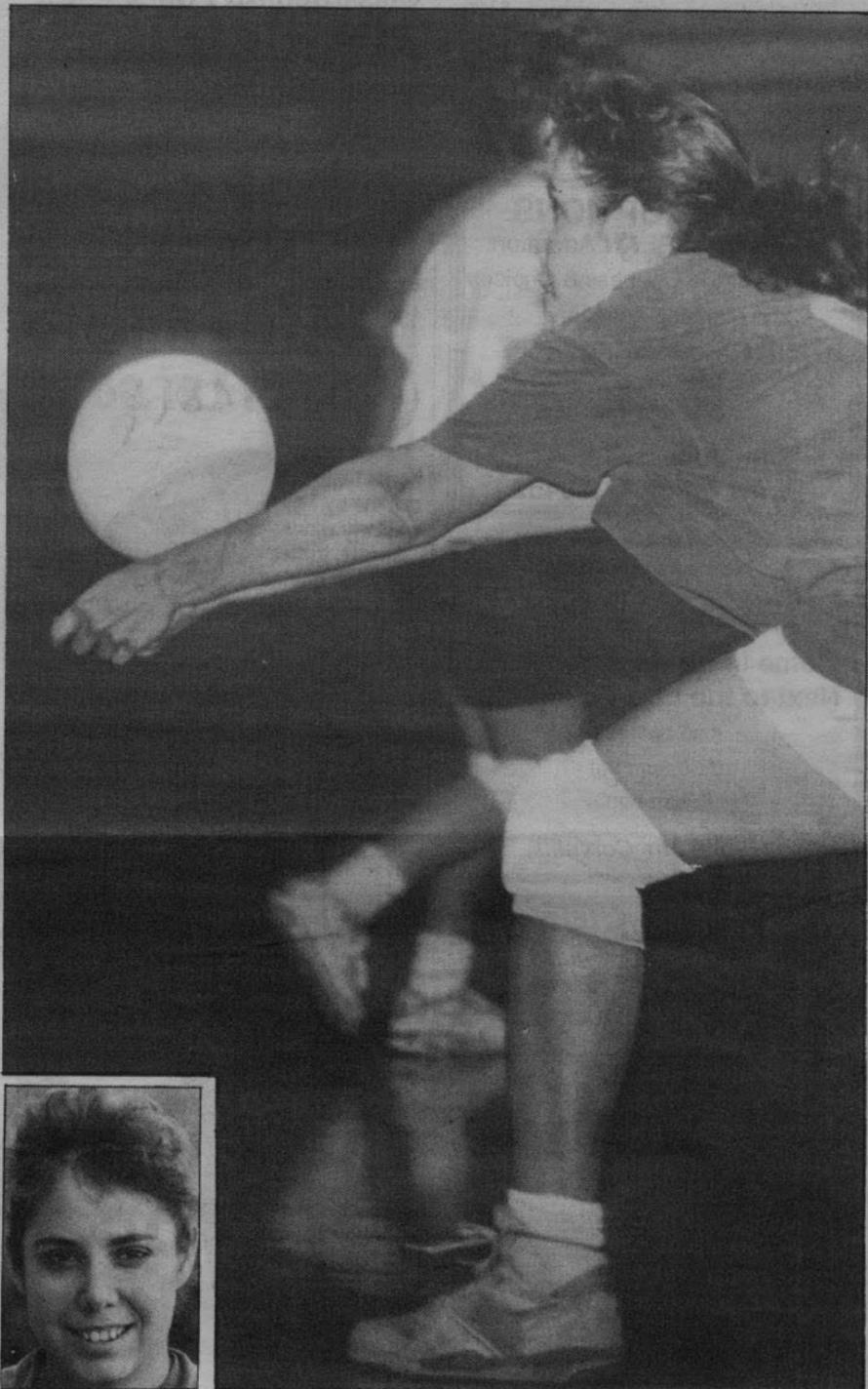
Robbins is impressed with Prenner's contributions to the team's chemistry.

"She's a hard worker and will do whatever it takes," said Robbins. "She's also a team player who cares more about winning than her own statistics."

Returning compliments, Prenner adds that Robbins is the best coach she's ever had. "He's real good with the basics, the mechanics," said Prenner. "Other coaches tell you how to do it, but he's the one who shows you how to

do it."

Her collegiate volleyball career will most likely end this fall, but it will not signify the end of her volleyball playing days. "I'll probably play volleyball forever," concludes Prenner.



The Commuter/CHRISTOF WALSDORF

Team Captain Chris Prenner digs out a spike at a recent Roadrunner practice. Nicknamed "Grandma" by her teammates, Prenner has been playing volleyball for 15 years, the last two of them at Linn-Benton. Prenner plans to transfer to WOSC next year.

Sports Hall of Shame by Nash & Zullo

WARPED RECORD: EVERY MEMBER OF TUNISIA'S PENTATHLON TEAM FELL OFF HIS HORSE DURING THEIR HORRENDOUS RECORD-SETTING PERFORMANCE AT THE 1960 OLYMPIC GAMES IN ROME. TUNISIA FINISHED 17TH OUT OF 17 TEAMS—AN INCREDIBLE 9,000 POINTS BEHIND THE WINNER. ONE TUNISIAN ALMOST DROWNED DURING THE 300-METER SWIMMING EVENT, AND THE ENTIRE SHOOTING TEAM WAS ORDERED OFF THE RANGE BECAUSE THEY WERE ENDANGERING THE JUDGES!

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Sports Hall of Shame by Nash & Zullo

IN 1975, THE DETROIT WHEELS OF THE WORLD FOOTBALL LEAGUE WERE SO BROKE THAT THEY COULDN'T REPLACE BUSTED SHOE LACES, FILM THEIR GAMES, OR PRINT UP PROGRAMS. THEY EVEN HAD TO BORROW ADHESIVE TAPE FROM OPPOSING TEAMS. WHEN THEY COULDN'T GET THEIR UNIFORMS OUT OF THE LAUNDRY BECAUSE THEY HAD FAILED TO PAY THE BILL, PRACTICE WAS CANCELED.

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Sports Hall of Shame by Nash & Zullo

KANSAS CITY CHIEFS ALL-PRO END FRED ARBANAS WAS HIT SO HARD IN A 1965 FOOTBALL GAME THAT HIS GLASS EYE POPPED OUT. REFEREE TOMMY BELL HANDED THE EYE BACK TO ARBANAS, THEN ASKED, "FRED, YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF GUTS. WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOUR OTHER EYE WAS INJURED?" ARBANAS NEVER CRACKED A SMILE AS HE RESPONDED, "MR. BELL, I'D BECOME A REFEREE JUST LIKE YOU!"

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