

# Commuter

LINN-BENTON

COMMUNITY COLLEGE

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LINN-BENTON COMMUNITY COLLEGE ABERNATHY, OREGON 97321

## New GED program for dropouts fails

by Charlene Vecchi  
Staff Writer

A pioneer program that attempted to train troubled teenagers for jobs while they earned their high school equivalency (GED), has apparently become a casualty of governmental bureaucracy, classroom difficulties and a high student dropout rate.

As spring term comes to a close, only two of the original 15 students who enrolled last fall in the LBCC-based Youth Community Conservation and Improvement Project (YCCIP), now remain in the program. YCCIP was funded through the Comprehensive Employment Training Act (CETA).

It seemed like a good idea in the beginning, the project's founders said. YCCIP was developed to train unemployed high school dropouts, who no longer lived with parents or guardians, in home repair and remodeling. The youths were expected to simultaneously earn their GED's through special classwork at LBCC's Developmental Center.

During spring term, the students were to be sent out in work crews to repair the homes of elderly residents in Lyons and Mill City who could not afford to pay regular rates for a carpenter or contractor. The students were to be paid minimum wage.

When the program first started, each student was issued a set of tools. Part of each week's paycheck went toward payment of the tools. The plan was, if the student made it through the entire year, he or she could keep them.

Two of the youths left early in the school year and took their tools. Some students stopped showing up and were never heard from again. A few got jobs.

But Tom Krueger, a Comprehensive Youth Program counselor who worked most closely with the youths all year, said he's more disappointed by the fact that he "lost a lot of them (students) to jail."

"It was really hard," Krueger said. "I'd be sitting here with a kid one day, talking about his future, and the next day he'd be in jail."

Krueger said he "wouldn't attempt

this again without more help." He feels he's learned from his mistakes and could plan another program. He said he would not have classroom work as part of a new program, nor would he involve LBCC in a program again.

"LBCC is not geared for it, and we're not geared for it," Krueger claimed. "The kind of clientele we would send (to LBCC) don't respond like the typical type of student. They can't handle the responsibility...they don't have the accountability an instructor expects."

Another program might work better if it was based on learning on the job, with a workshop available for practice, he said. Classroom training would have to be limited to an individual basis.

The number of government agencies involved created another problem for the YCCIP. Krueger had to work with the Dept. of Housing and Urban Development, the Energy Conservation Program and LBCC. It was very frustrating trying to coordinate with them, he said.

Mike Jesse, hired by LBCC to teach YCCIP students remodeling, said he

understood the scheduling problem, too.

"It's run on a grant," he said of the program, "and whenever you have one of those government programs you have to go through a lot of bullshit."

From the beginning, Jesse said he was aware of problems he would be up against in teaching his students. Remodeling is a difficult thing to learn; a worker needs some good background in carpentry before he or she can remodel the right way, he said.

"You have to know how it's done right before you can tell what's wrong."

In March, Jesse said his students were going out and working on houses. They had done some practice work in the carpentry school building at Adair.

The program was beneficial to those who stayed with it, Jesse and Krueger agreed. They felt the community had also benefitted: some good repair work had been done for people who would otherwise not be able to afford it.

"It's a much better use for our taxes than a lot of things," Jesse said. "We

can work cheaper than a private contractor."

was one little old lady who lived in a ramshackle four-bedroom house all alone. The house was plumbed wrong — her bathtub was draining under the house. The money it would cost to fix it freaked her out. She was living on a welfare check. We went in and fixed all the damage—but she needed a licensed plumber to correct the problem."

After spending nine months of energy and frustration on YCCIP, Krueger doesn't feel his time has been a total loss.

"It's been real wonderful for me," he said. "I've come real close to the four participants who are left...knowing the personal struggles they had to go through. I've watched them try to make something out of their lives."

The program will continue through summer term. More students have been added to replace those who dropped out. Ten are left now: two who started in the fall, two who started in January and six who started in spring. □



Birds aren't the only creatures that perch. While waiting for a ride one afternoon last week, LBCC auto body student Rick Stephens reclined atop the college's entrance sign. Photographer Julie Brudvig drove by in time to catch this photo.

## Some graduate while others register for summer

Summer term registration and graduation ceremonies are almost here.

But, although cut-off dates have been repeatedly extended, many eligible students still have not completed applications for graduation, according to LBCC

Director of Admissions and Registrar Jon Carnahan.

He estimates the final number of graduates will be in excess of 500.

Graduation ceremonies will be held June 5 at 7 p.m. in the courtyard — weather permitting.

If the weather is bad, the ceremony will move into the Activities Center.

This year's commencement address will be given by Dr. Amo deBernardis, President Emeritus of Portland Community College. Bill Sands, ASLBCC repre-

sentative, will give the student address.

Degrees and certificates are scheduled to be awarded by Dr. Kenneth Haevernick, chairman of the LBCC Board of Education; and Jack Liles, dean of instruction.

A reception will be held in Takena Hall after the ceremony.

Student preparation for graduation may be moving slowly, but summer term is coming on fast.

LBCC will be offering a variety of classes this summer, including many available during the regular school year. There will be a number of special summer classes taught at the college and

Community Education centers as well.

Summer term registration for full-time students will begin June 10 at the registrar's office in Takena Hall. Students may register during regular office hours. On June 16 and 17 hours will be extended to 8:30 p.m.

Classes begin June 16 and run through August 22.

The last day to register as a full-time student is June 20. July 3 is the last day to add a class or register for less than nine credits.

Further information is available in the summer schedule of classes or at the registrar's office. □

### Inside...

● Students in an LBCC biology class have planted a garden on campus and are writing a textbook. See page 3.

● Tableau, a quarterly collection of student poetry, short stories and artwork, makes its final appearance in this last Commuter of the school year. See center.

## Editorial

### 1979-80 *Commuter* staff says goodbye to Volume 11

by Kathy Buschauer  
Commuter Editor

From its modest beginnings as a backroom operation 11 years ago, the LBCC *Commuter* has come a long way. As this issue graces the stands, volume 11 of the 1979-80 school year concludes.

Under some of the most adverse conditions imaginable, the students and adviser who made up the *Commuter* staff have continued to provide LBCC students with a respectable piece of journalism. In the beginning it was a typewritten newsletter; now it is a first class newspaper.

Consequently, it is not the actual paper on newsprint that deserves congratulations. It is the people on staff who have let the *Commuter* dominate their spare time and social lives that deserve praise: the paper is what they are. Without dedication, the regular publication of a student newspaper would be impossible.

Keeping with tradition (an editor who is leaving *always* pays respects to the staff): to the 1980-81 *Commuter* staff—good luck! But it won't be luck that gets the paper out next year. It will be the same dedication, hard work and high energy that made this year's volume such a hit. Overall, the year has been enlightening. Goodbye LBCC.

## Review

### 'Breaking of Rainbows' gives a memorable experience

by Jean VanGeest  
Staff Writer

To list all the outstanding performances of the final production of "Breaking of Rainbows" would be to list the entire program.

"Breaking of Rainbows" was a chamber theater production of selected poetry by Howard Nemerov presented by LBCC's performing arts department.

Friday and Saturday audiences sat in awe as Scott Kelly, Ruby Jonsrud, Molly Mossman, Linda Grace and Molli Fleming took them through emotions ranging from pixie merriement to actual tears.

Using no more than wooden stools as props, these talented performers blended each poem together with the next. Spectators were left with a feeling that the hour-long production was all too short.

Each of the cast members performed excellent solo dramatizations, but several pieces were graced by all their efforts.

Among the poems brought to life under the splendid direction of Steve Rossberg were "Breaking of Rainbows, Santa Claus, Trees, Judaism, Poker, and Money."

All too often talented performances are not expected at small two-year colleges like LBCC. But the cast from "Breaking of Rainbows" showed their audience this assumption is not true.

At the end of the performance a humbled audience saturated the Loft with admiration and applause. Adrenalin could be seen flowing through performers as they came back on stage to collect their well-deserved praise.

Special recognition should be given to the cast behind the scenes for a job well done. The effect contributed by the lighting crew lent a great deal of professionalism to the performance.

The magical combination of Nemerov's brilliant poetry and the wonderful talents lent by the performing arts department made "Breaking of Rainbows" a memorable experience its audience will cherish. □

## Letters

### Student sees money going through sprinklers in rain

To the Editor,

With all the talk in the past few months of budget shortages, the need for more funds, increased tuition and money problems, it would seem any economic measures, no matter how small, would be undertaken.

So my question is: Why are the grounds watered when it is raining or has just rained?

No matter where our water

comes from, it costs money.

Every day the grounds are watered when there has been rain or when it is raining, is a waste of precious dollars.

This may be petty but I know that when my budget gets cut, the first place I start deleting is the little things. For the little things do add up.

Brenda Lee Krober  
Student



STEIN '80  
ROCKY MTN.  
NEWS

College Press Service

## Recession threatens college jobs

By College Press Service

College job placement experts say it's too early to tell if the expected recession has hurt campus recruiting this spring. If the recession does take hold, however, they generally agree that campus recruiting will slow down. Yet those who graduate with certain technical degrees can expect relatively bright job prospects even if there is a recession.

"Information on what the recession may do to this year's job market is not yet available," says Curt Bauman, a research associate with the College Placement Council (CPC) in Bethlehem, Pa. Statistics gathered in December, 1979 showed campus recruitment at higher levels than December, 1978. "But," Bauman cautions, "the new figures to be released during the summer could change things dramatically for the worse."

Exactly how things will change is open to question. Judith Kayser, CPC's manager of statistical services, refuses to speculate on how a recession would affect the job market for college grads now or in the next couple of years.

But Gary Smith, manager of Fox-Morris Personnel Consulting in Houston, says, "A major recession will not affect professionals as much as non-professionals." He expects graduates with degrees in accounting, engineering, computer science, marketing, or marketing research will remain the most likely to land jobs. They are, of course, the most aggressively-recruited graduates this spring, when the economy's shape is uncertain.

A lot, Smith adds, depends on how sour certain sectors of the economy get. "In view of a deep recession, service industries will be more affected than basic necessity industries" like energy and food.

The recession could also force layoffs of newly-hired staffers, which means that newly-hired graduates must pay attention to job security during rough times. To make sure a new graduate's job is less vulnerable to economic cycles, Smith advises students to look to companies that produce products that meet basic human needs. "Market researchers selling 'thingamajigs' will not make it in a recession."

The recession "will have to be very bad to affect the technical market," counsels John Shingleton, placement director at Michigan State. He believes the engineering and computer science technical degrees that currently dominate the campus job market will retain their value into the near future, regardless of the economy's overall performance.

The continued strong demand for graduates with technical degrees probably won't extend to other areas, he adds. Shingleton predicts a recession would drastically reduce job opportunities

for "social science, the liberal arts, and some business" graduates.

"When bad times hit hard enough to cause cutbacks in management," points out Karen Blakely of U.S. Personnel Corp., "the junior managers are always the first to go. Traditionally, most business administration graduates are hired into junior management. In the event of cutbacks, they'd feel it first. Next year, there'd be fewer companies recruiting on campuses for business bachelors."

Ominously, then, Michigan State's Shingleton reports that in the depressed auto industry, which accounts for one of every seven jobs in the U.S., "now the salaried people are being laid off, too."

He refuses to guess how that may influence the next campus recruitment seasons. He does note that "recruitment is a dollars and cents situation. An employer will not come if there aren't any jobs."

Yet students' job prospects, he continues, are influenced more by the length than the depth of economic downturns. A quick, deep decline would not hurt as much as a long, moderately-deep recession. □

# COMMUTER

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# Foreign language program joins fall curriculum

by David Kenway  
Staff Writer

For the first time, LBCC students will be able to take Spanish next year. But, partly because of protests from a college in Portland, they may not be doing any interior decorating. The college is accepting instructor applications for a two-year, transferable curriculum in Spanish to begin fall term. But a proposed two-year degree program in interior decoration has been left straddling its last hurdle—the State Board of Higher Education.

Ken Cheney, director of Humanities and Social Sciences,

said a Spanish instructor will be hired by early July.

"For a long time it's been recognized that it's appropriate to the needs of students," he said of the foreign language addition. "It's the only significant transfer program lacking from our campus."

Cheney said two years of foreign language are "increasingly required" at four-year colleges. He also called foreign languages an important part of "international education" — a current trend in American education emphasizing relations between people.

The Spanish courses could be

taken as part of a two-year Associate of Arts degree program.

Meanwhile, the State Board of Higher Education has delayed approval of an Interior Decoration/Sales degree program for the college.

The proposed program would offer an option of a two-year degree or one-year certificate for those taking occupational classes only.

Cheney explains the problem: "The State Board has expressed some concern over the employment need of the program, that is, of the employment opportunities for students who

take the program and on the basis of that concern, has delayed action on the approval.

"At this time, approval of the program by the State Board is in some doubt."

Cheney also said a negative-impact statement has been filed with the Board by Bassist Institute in Portland, a private two-year college.

Bassist claims the LBCC program would hurt enrollment at their school, Cheney said. They believe the need for an interior decorating program in the area is being adequately met at Bassist,

he said.

Cheney said tuition costs at Bassist will be \$3,100 next year.

"Obviously, our point of view is that that doesn't allow reasonable access to people from the area..." he said.

According to a secretary in the registrar's office, full-time out-of-area tuition at LBCC will be \$267 per term, or \$801 for the 1980-81 school year. In-district tuition will be \$156 per term.

Cheney said the college will meet with members of the State Board and an interior decorators advisory committee later this month for further discussions. □

## From a garden perspective

# Biology theory becomes real

by Gretchen Notzold  
Staff Writer

Most instructors expect their pupils to purchase textbooks at the beginning of a term. But Bob Ross, biology instructor, has assigned students in his "Bio 103," Vegetable Garden class, the task of writing their own.

The course was offered this term as an alternative to General Biology 103. In it, Ross is taking the practical approach to the theoretical aspects of biology.

"It seems to me you don't remember the theory unless you can apply it," Ross said.

So to insure his students remembering the "theory," Ross has assigned them to plant and care for a vegetable garden. Students planted the garden early in spring near the LBCC greenhouse. Their research and experiences with the garden are what the textbook they're writing will be about.

In the book, students will "answer the 'whys' of vegetable gardening," Ross said. "A packet of seeds doesn't tell why the seeds grow."

At the beginning of the term, students made a list of gardening techniques and vegetables. Each student chose a vegetable and a technique to research. Students have used the library, county extension offices, Oregon State University's services and other resources for their research.

Eventually their reports will be compiled into a book that will be distributed in class.

Two students from the class, Michelle Davis and Cecelia Hardin, were chosen as editors to organize and proofread the book's contents.

"We considered publishing the book but copyright laws made it too complicated," Davis explained. "It's also too expensive."

The format Ross uses in the classroom also differs from his other classes. According to Hardin, at the beginning of each class, students "show and tell" what they have learned through the week.

"The thing I like most is — it's real informal — everybody can share," she said.

The vegetable garden course is just as valid as other "103" courses, Ross said. Topics like diversity, evolution and ecology are taught from a "garden perspective." Now, two experiments in fertilizing and thinning are being conducted.

All of the garden work is voluntary. "Everybody gets to pitch in!" one student exclaimed.

"It's my very favorite class, Chris Osborne, a horticulture student, said. "The neat thing (about the class) is you're doing something real."

But perhaps one of the best "real" aspects of the class comes when students finally get to eat the "fruits of their labor." □



Biology students thin plants in raised garden beds.

photo by Gretchen Notzold

## Enrollment hurt by high postage

College administrators, who increasingly rely on direct mail recruitment techniques to keep enrollments up, say the proposed increase in postage rates would greatly hurt their operations.

The proposal, which would raise first class postage to 20 cents per ounce and second and third class postage by lesser percentages, would have a "significant impact" on higher education, University of New Hamp-

shire Publications Director Emily Smith told *Higher Education Daily*, an administrators' newsletter.

Smith, who represents colleges and universities on the U.S. Postal Rate Commission, estimates that schools send out three billion pieces of mail each year. Harold Bland, head of the National Association of College and University Business Officers, told the newsletter that postage usually accounts for one

percent of college budgets. He expects that percentage to rise if the rate increase is approved.

University of Michigan Mail Service Director Doug Barnett estimates the increase would add a "staggering" \$335,000 to his \$1 million first class mail budget.

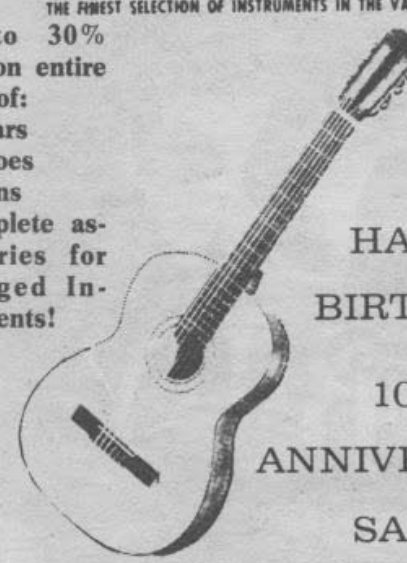
Bland says that increased mail costs may persuade some schools to cut volume by supplanting their mail contacts with telephone contacts. □

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## Artists wares on sale in Commons

The Experimental College is sponsoring a Spring Arts Fair and pottery sale in the Commons through tomorrow. The work is on display from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Items are handcrafted by members of the LBCC Potter's Guild. Student and faculty members of the guild have created everything from casserole dishes to wall plaques. □

# Legal Aid Services helps residents fight back

By Linda Smith  
Staff Writer

What do you do when you need legal help and your income is low?

Twice Mary Soto, an LBCC advertising and promotion major, found herself in that situation. Once she was taken to small claims court for repayment of a loan. Soto was sure the finance company had made an error, so she went to Legal Aid Services in Albany for advice. She talked with an attorney and was urged to observe the court in session and was counseled on what to say. A finance company error was detected and Soto saved several hundred dollars.

Another time, due to a communication problem and bank error, Soto faced an eviction

notice for non-payment of rent. Again she sought counsel from Legal Aid Services. An attorney told her how to correct the situation and she was not evicted.

Soto speaks highly of the legal services.

"I found them very helpful. They were very courteous and made me feel comfortable," she said.

The service provides legal advice and representation for Linn and Benton county residents who cannot afford a private attorney. If a client fits the low income guidelines, there is no charge except an occasional court filing fee. And the filing fee is usually waived.

The service has four attorneys and three office staff. The

program is funded by the federal government.

Legal Aid Services covers non-criminal cases. People involved in criminal cases can get a court-appointed attorney. Some of the cases the attorneys handle are: landlord-tenant disputes; cases against government agencies handling welfare and social security; and consumer problems such as bankruptcy, food stamp rejections and bill collection practice. They also handle shut-offs, supplemental security income and domestic violence problems, garnished wages, repossessions, a summons, emergency restraining orders, guardianships for school purposes, unemployment cases and government entitlements.

They do not handle divorces

but do recommend a handbook for self-help divorce.

To receive help a person must call for an appointment. If income guidelines are met the caller will be helped.

Last year the program served 934 clients. If the problems can be solved by another agency, the caller will be referred to it.

Legal Aid Services is also trying to learn what problems the community is facing so services can be arranged. They hold monthly "clients council" meetings for the public to try to find solutions.

Cheryl Brownell, receptionist said they are trying "to find out community problems so we can provide booklets and pamphlets and tell people where to get help

before a problem gets worse."

More information about the meetings is available by calling M. Hill at 758-0447 or Legal Aid Services 926-8678.

"We try to help the community," Brownell said. "Lawyers have more contact with the agencies to start more programs."

The service is working to find a food stamp outlet in Harrisburg and trying to start a school breakfast program in Albany.

"If the community would just get involved with us, we can really solve some of the problems," Brownell said.

Located at 203 W. First St. in Albany, they are open 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Monday through Friday. □

## Student editor criticized for printing pornographic letter

by College Press Service

SEATTLE, WA (CPS)—A "pornographic" letter written by a University of Washington student and printed in the *UW Daily* by a departing editor who was "kicking up his heels," has sparked a flurry of outrage from UW faculty, students and *Daily* staffers.

The letter, which included charges of sexual harassment and explicit details of the anonymous author's alleged sexual adventures with two unnamed professors, ran with an editor's note explaining that the author's name had been "withheld by request."

*Daily* editor Chris Villiers printed the letter on his last day on the job. Clark Humphrey, his successor, decried the publication of the "pure porn" in an editorial in the following edition.

"The new editor is not responsible for the selection of material in any issue prior to this one...similar material will not appear in the future," he resolved.

Humphrey said that Villiers

had printed the letter in a farewell issue that included some other "unusual" items.

In a protest against the letter, the Associated Students of the University of Washington withheld its regular advertising for one issue.

Barbara Krohn, publisher of the *Daily* and faculty advisor to the paper, told the *Seattle Post-Intelligencer* that she had been ill and absent from her office during the time Villiers was producing his last paper.

"I would have tried to encourage them not to run it," Krohn said, pointing out that the *Daily* is not subject to administrative censorship.

So while the UW Board of Publications has announced its intentions to discuss the *Daily* editorial policy and the letter, Humphrey says, "everybody is going to say that it shouldn't have happened and it won't happen again, and that will be the end of it." None of the parties involved have been able to contact Villiers since the letter appeared. □

## ABE/GED sets graduation

A recognition ceremony for students in the Adult Basic Education and other programs at LBCC will be held in the Commons tomorrow at 7:30 p.m.

Handicapped students will be presented with certificates for meeting personal goals. Students from the Lebanon, Sweet Home and Benton Centers will be included in the event.

Speaker for the evening is

Charles Carpenter, a member of the LBCC Board of Education. Refreshments will be served after the ceremony.

Others receiving certificates will be students who've completed their high school equivalency (GED) tests and English as a Second Language students. Adult high school diplomas will also be presented. □

## Archeology offers digs

LBCC will offer an archeology field school this summer for the third year. It is one of only five programs offered in Oregon.

Students will excavate Calapooia Indian village sites. Martin Rosenson, archeology instructor, said the program will start June 16 and go through July 31.

Rosenson said there are no prerequisites for joining the

class. Students will leave from the college every morning at 8 a.m. and return to campus at 4 p.m.

Some artifacts students dug up last summer are on display in Takena Hall near the Camas Room.

"It's a very enjoyable class," Rosenson said. □

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**Nation's 'fastest growing sport'**

# Karate combines exercise with self-defense

by Jean VanGeest  
Staff writer

No longer considered a martial art, "Tae Kwon Do is the fastest growing sport in the United States," says LBCC Tae Kwon Do instructor Dave Gray.

Tae Kwon Do (the art of kicking and punching) is the Korean art of unarmed fighting—popularly known in the western world as Karate. LBCC began offering the karate class in the fall and it has been so popular the course will be offered again this summer.

"Tae Kwon Do is an excellent form of self defense and one of the best exercises there is," said Gray.

The oldest student taking the class this term is 46-year-old Jack White.

"When you get older, there's no excuse for deteriorating physically. You just have to keep active," said White. "It's something I've wanted to do for a long time. It's fun, I enjoy it and it's good discipline."

Carolyn Hiney, one of three women taking the class, said "I've wanted to take karate since I was a little girl. It gives me more self confidence as far as self defense."

When asked why she thought so few women take the course,

she said, "I think maybe women are afraid because they think the men will make fun of them."

Gray said, "They might get scared off because there are so many men, but in my class they're equal to men."

"I would love to see more women in the class. They can learn a lot about self defense," said Gray.

"There are a lot of good women in karate," he said. "It seems like they are more limber than men, so it's a little easier for them."

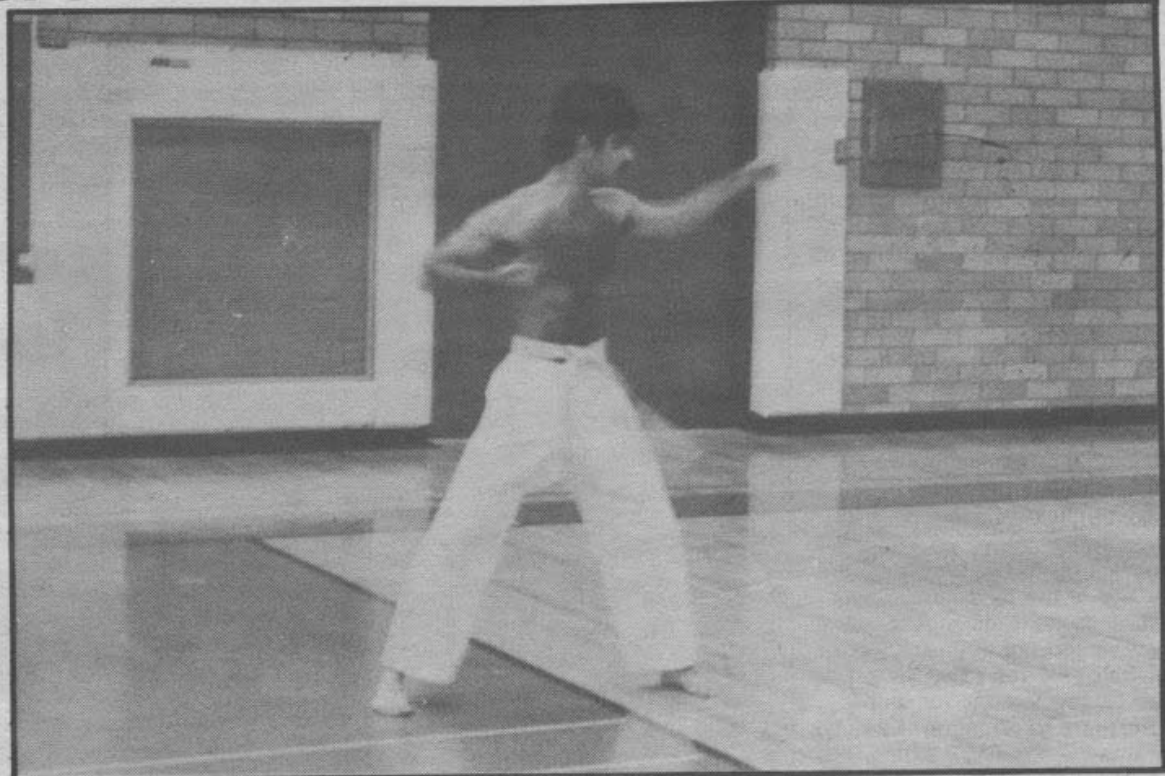
Gray said four women may sign up during a term and only one will show up.

"That's not just a problem with women," said Gray. "Eight to 10 students drop out in the first week. I think they expect something for nothing. They don't expect a work-out."

Karate student Hugh Joens had taken karate training while he was in the Air Force. But he had let so much time lapse since then that he is having to review material he had already learned.

"Once you do it and you like it, even if you drop out you keep thinking about it. Which is why I'm back here for this class," said Joens.

Joens said he had the opportunity to use his karate once. But



Karate student Paik Sabel practices forms.

photo by Jean VanGeest

he backed off.

"I could have really hurt them, but I didn't have to prove anything and they were drunk," said Joens.

Gray said there have been only minor injuries in his class such as

stubbed fingers and toes.

"Every one gets minor aches and pains, but no one has and no one ever will get hurt seriously in my class," he said.

Student Paik Sabel said he enjoyed karate as a sport but

doesn't like it "when it comes to competitions."

"People get really harsh attitudes" in competitions, said Sabel. The aspect of fighting and doing damage to others is "a sick attitude." □

## Culinary Arts Club caters to public appetites

by Gretchen Notzold  
Staff Writer

"You have to learn to think on your feet," said Rolfe Stearns, adviser of the LBCC Culinary Arts Club.

From the looks of the high-paced hustle and bustle of the LBCC food services kitchen, he's right. White-jacketed club members whisked about the banquet room spreading linen and setting tables. Others, in the kitchen, were "prepping" vegetables and baking cheesecakes. Soon they would be serving a carefully planned dinner to the Annual Business Division Awards Banquet.

Stearns said the club is a co-curricular activity of the culinary arts program at LBCC. Participation is not mandatory for culinary arts students and anyone may join. The club does banquets and outside catering throughout the year. The Annual French Dinner is scheduled every fall.

"In the club people get to practice what they learn in class," Stearns said.

The club is non-profit — it focuses more on experience than on making money.

"We get to do something we normally wouldn't do. We plan banquets selectively so the stu-

dents get a chance to learn new things," Stearns said.

"Dinners are offered at comparatively low prices."

Each event has a student chef and student manager who is the banquet headwaiter. They price the event, plan the menus, schedule the workers and order the food. After it is over they take inventory. They give a financial evaluation to Stearns, who checks it and gives it to LBCC's food services. The club pays them for the food and the facilities. Any money remaining goes into the club fund.

The amount of money in the fund depends on what events are

planned, Stearns said. The French dinner is a formal banquet that gives students a chance to prepare special cuisine. All the money charged pays for the food and preparations. There is usually none left over, Stearns said. However, in other banquets, less expensive, seasonal foods are used. More money is made from these affairs.

Club funds also depend on good management, Stearns said. If food is burnt or too much is prepared it is money spent that could be in the fund.

"Sometimes we're not left with a lot," Stearns chuckled.

"One time we broke \$300

worth of dishes," he groaned.

With the fund money, the club samples the cuisine of distinguished restaurants. This is often combined with class field trips because the class and club members generally overlap.

There are presently 17 members in the club. Each spring a treasurer is elected for the following year.

"Fun is part of the idea. They learn by doing," Stearns said. □

## Family co-op offers child care and credits

The Campus Family Co-op will be offered again summer term.

The Family Co-op offers child care to students plus credits

according to the number of weeks the child is in the lab.

Parents must spend a minimum of two hours in the lab and attend a two-hour seminar each week.

Emphasis this term will be on arts, crafts and outdoor activities.

The child care lab accepts children aged two-and-a-half to

eight years.

Labs will be held 8 a.m. to noon, Monday through Thursday. Parent seminars will be Wednesdays from noon to 2 p.m.

Parents may register for three, six or ten weeks in the Community Education office.

For more information on cost and credits call 928-2361, ext. 358 or 385. □

### GOOD LUCK LBCC GRADS!

See us about your summer travel plans. We relish our friendship with LBCC, its students, faculty and staff.



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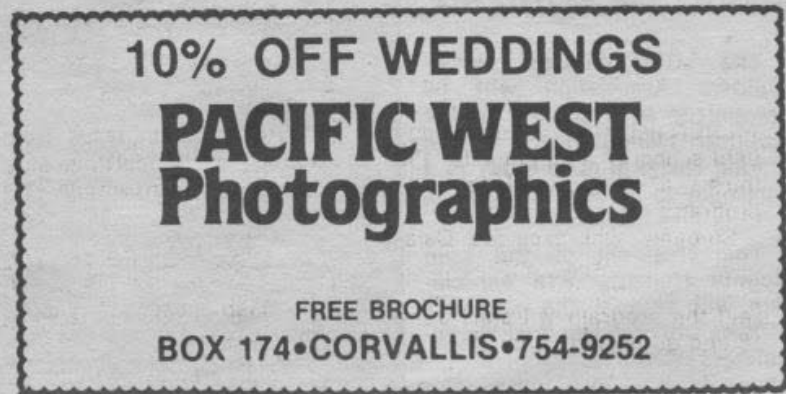
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## Summer work can bring credits

While many students take the summer off from school, a program at LBCC will allow students to receive up to 12 credits for some summer jobs.

The college's Cooperative Work Experience program is designed to let students earn academic credits for working in jobs related to their field of study. A student could earn up to 12 credits during the summer if they work 40 hours a week at their job, said Rich Horton, a coordinator in the CWE office. As few as two credits may also be earned.

CWE coordinators will be working during summer term registration June 10 through June 20. But Horton said students may sign up for the program up to two weeks before the end of the term.

If a student doesn't have a summer job possibility in his or her field, Horton said, the office tries to develop one for them.

Further information can be obtained at the CWE office, HO 201 or by calling ext. 190. □

## Gay groups sue for charter denial

WASHINGTON, D.C. (CPS) — Two gay student groups at Georgetown University have sued the administration because it refused to grant them student organization charters. Denial of the charters makes the groups ineligible for student fee money, campus office space and telephones.

The two groups, the Gay Rights Coalition of the Georgetown Law Center and Gay People of Georgetown, charge that the charter denial violates a District of Columbia law forbidding discrimination on the basis of "sexual orientation."

Dean of Student Affairs William Stott, in denying the charters, doubted in a letter to the groups that "an endorsement...is appropriate for a Catholic university." He hastily added the decision "is not a reflection on or a judgement of the choices of (the groups') individual members."

But the decision, according to Ronald Hogan, the groups' lawyer, "sends a message that gays and lesbians are second class citizens, and should sit in the back of the bus." □

## Student builders to be recognized

The LBCC Student Homebuilders Association will be recognized as a chapter of the National Homebuilders of the United States at noon today in a ceremony to be held in F115.

The president of the Linn County Homebuilders Association will present the chapter's officers with the National Homebuilders charter. □

He wanted to be Moses, but frankly, he didn't have the right connections.



Dudley Moore  
Laraine Newman  
James Coco  
Paul Sand  
Jack Gilford  
Dom DeLuise  
John Houseman  
Madeline Kahn  
David L. Lander  
Richard Pryor  
John Ritter



# WHOLLY MOSES!

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Executive Producer DAVID BEGELMAN Produced by FREDDIE FIELDS Directed by GARY WEIS Panavision®

COMING SOON TO SELECTED THEATERS

PARENTAL STRONGLY SUGGESTED  
SOME MATERIAL MAY BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN

# Tableau

May 28, 1980

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Cydney Currell

Linn-Benton Community College  
Albany, Oregon 97321



# THE GIFTED ONE

by Charlene Vecchi

Mama was holding on so tight, Stephanie thought her hand would get crushed in Mama's grip. She wanted to stop and look at everything, but Mama wouldn't let her. Mama just kept pulling her, and Stephanie had no choice but to follow. The little girl never could understand why big people were always in such a hurry. There were so many big people here, and all the children had to keep running to stay up with them. Grownups are funny, she thought.

Stephanie saw that some of the children had candy and boxes of popcorn. She got hungry for some popcorn, and asked Mama if she could have some.

"Not now, honey," Mama said.

There were so many benches all around here. Some people were already sitting on them. The rest of the people were climbing up the benches, because they made steps way up to the ceiling. Stephanie looked up at the ceiling. It was so high, it must reach halfway to heaven. When people decided they liked a spot on one of the benches, they would sit down. Then they looked like they were stacked on top of the people already sitting lower down.

"Are we gonna sit up there, Mama?" she asked.

"Yes. Come on, honey. We'll find a good place."

They found a place, but Stephanie was too excited to sit. She wanted to see all the strange activity around her.

"Are we at the circus, Mama?"

"Yes, Stephanie."

"What's a circus, Mama?"

"It's where you'll see lots of animals doing funny tricks. Look, Stephanie! There's Bozo. Remember, I told you we might see Bozo."

"Bo-so!" the child squealed in delight as she saw the clown.

He was walking through the bleachers, now nearly filled with children and adults. The clown moved slowly in the crowd, going up a few steps, then stopping before a child. He would stand there a moment, move his hands quickly, then give the child a beautiful gift. With that, he moved on again.

Excitement spread among the children wherever Bozo went. They all wanted one of his presents. Stephanie wanted one, too.

"Look what Bozo's doing, honey. Call him and maybe he'll come and give you one, too. Say, 'Bo-so!'"

"Bo-so!" Stephanie called.

But her voice was very small, and Bozo didn't hear.

"Do it again, Stephanie. Real loud. Wave at him so he can see you."

"Bo-so! Bo-so!" the little girl waved and called.

But so many children were waving and calling by this time, that Bozo could not get to them all.

Suddenly, it was time for the show to start, and the lights began to dim. The auditorium grew dark, and Bozo was gone.

"Maybe he'll come back," Mama said.

Spotlights came on, playing over the sawdust floor below them. With a series of skips, leaps, and bows, a man and woman, costumes glittering, entered the bright circle of light. Their audience welcomed them but mildly. Showtime smiles never faltering, however, the two set out to impress the crowd. The woman leaped up to the man's shoulders, got to her feet, and stood with perfect balance. She spread her arms high above her head in a gesture that said, "Look at me! How clever I am!" The audience clapped obligingly. The woman progressed to acrobatic tricks of more difficulty. She climbed a ladder to a small "high wire,"

venturing forth with a long stick in her hands. She exchanged the stick for an umbrella, then a handful of balloons. Finally, the man joined the woman on the wire. The couple climaxed their act with her on his shoulders again, this time on the high wire. Commanded response from the audiences was more willing, as the performers became more daring. Returning to the floor, the two were soon enveloped in darkness.

"Where's Boso, Mama?" Stephanie pulled on her mother's arm.

"He'll be back, honey. Hush now. Look! Horsies!"

The lights had come back on in the ring—BRIGHTER THIS TIME—shining on ten white horses. They galloped around the circle in answer to the trainer's whip. All were adorned by red plumes and gold fringes.

"Horsies!" the child breathed.

The ten were in perfect order, following the lead horse. They galloped when he galloped, trotted or cantered when he varied his gait. All turned, galloping in the opposite direction when the leader did so. All but one, that is. The horse at the rear of the line seemed to have a mind of his own. He galloped right when the others galloped left. He would sometimes canter or trot—or do some fancy little dance steps—while the others were galloping. He got behind. So, when the lead horse slowed his pace, the end horse galloped and caught up. Now the leader reversed directions. The end horse suddenly found himself at the head of the column. Doing a complete turn-about, he galloped on in a collision course with the others. The crowd enjoyed his antics, laughing and clapping happily. Then the trainer cracked his whip sharply three times, made a verbal command, and the lead horse galloped out of the ring. Eight followed. The last horse stopped and bowed his head a little, gave a snort, then left regretfully. The trainer bowed his way out to appreciative applause.

The auditorium lights came back on and it was intermission. Bozo, to the delight of all the children, reappeared. Stephanie could barely contain her excitement. "Mama, Mama, Boso's back!" She jumped up and down and pointed.

"Call him, honey. Wave at him so he can see."

"Bo-so! Bo-so!" She waved her whole arm, jumping up and down on the bench. If only she were taller.

Then Mama started calling, too. Mama was bigger. Bozo must see her this time. Stephanie called and waved frantically. Some of the grownups around her started helping. Maybe big people weren't so bad after all, she thought.

At last it seemed like Bozo heard them. He noticed the commotion they all were making, and looked right at Stephanie. Then he smiled. And he was coming, coming up the bleachers towards her.

The clown stopped in front of Stephanie. Reaching into his pocket, he drew out a long balloon. He stretched it, then blew it up, and knotted the end. He twisted it once—there was a head. Two more twists, and two perky ears appeared. Four quick turns created little legs, and one last twist made a long, skinny tail. He handed it to Stephanie. She held the precious toy dog tenderly. Bozo left then, smiling and waving as he disappeared into the crowd.

The house lights went down, the spotlights came on, and to the hushed silence of the audience a ringmaster introduced Maynard, a very intelligent donkey. Maynard could add and subtract numbers by bringing his master a card with the correct answer on it. Everyone enjoyed his display of genius.

But Stephanie stared at her new toy. She started exploring the dog from head to tail with her fingers, feeling its smoothness. She rubbed it against her cheek. She liked its funny shape, and the color was pretty, too. Soon she put it in her mouth.

"No, Stephanie, don't put it in your mouth. You'll break it." Mama took the balloon dog out of Stephanie's mouth.

But Stephanie liked the feel of the balloon on her tongue. In spite of Mama, the little dog went back in her mouth. Mama tried to save the dog from Stephanie's teeth.

"Honey, look at the elephant!"

"E-la-phant?" Stephanie was distracted for a moment. She examined the new performer in the ring.

The baby elephant was dancing to music under the lights. He swayed gracefully—for all his bulk—and turned around in circles. Then he stood on a stool, front feet first, hind feet next, finally all four feet. To the happy applause after each stunt, the elephant bowed proudly, sending a shower of urine to the sawdust floor. The audience thought this the most entertaining part of the whole show, enjoying Mother Nature's tricks better than any they had seen so far.

While the baby elephant was reaching the grand finale of his act, little Stephanie went back to her toy. She had discovered the intriguing squeak that the dog could make when she rubbed it across her teeth. Her mother was more concerned than before.

"Don't Stephanie! You're gonna break it!"

But the little girl was trying to chew on the balloon dog now, and the squeaking was getting louder and louder.

The elephant was about to perform a most amazing stunt. He lifted one leg, then another. Suddenly, a look of alarm spread across the faces of the spectators in the ring-side seats. As the elephant picked up his third leg, they fled. An enormous black mass left the elephant's behind, dropping to the floor in one crashing splatter. The rest of the crowd roared, and at the same moment Stephanie's balloon dog broke with a loud bang. She cried.

The elephant bowed deeply and left, accompanied by ecstatic applause. Stephanie cried and cried, and her mother tried to comfort her.

"Maybe Bozo will come back," she said.

The house lights came on. Another intermission. Little Stephanie finally listened to her mother and was filled with new hope. Bozo had indeed returned to the circus, but he was far away. Stephanie called and called through her tears. But there were many other children who hadn't received gifts from Bozo yet, and he was very busy. The little girl's neighbors did not help her this time—she had to call alone. She cried even louder.

The last act was about to begin. Some other clowns came into the ring. Stephanie's mother told her to look at the new clowns. They were playing all sorts of funny games.

"I want Boso," Stephanie cried.

"Bozo's not coming back," Mama said flatly. "Look at the clowns, honey. Aren't they funny?"

At last Stephanie began watching the antics of the new clowns halfheartedly.

When the lights came on again and it was time to go, she asked Mama if Bozo would be coming back. Mama said no, it was time to go home.

They went out, leaving behind the shreds of the broken little dog.



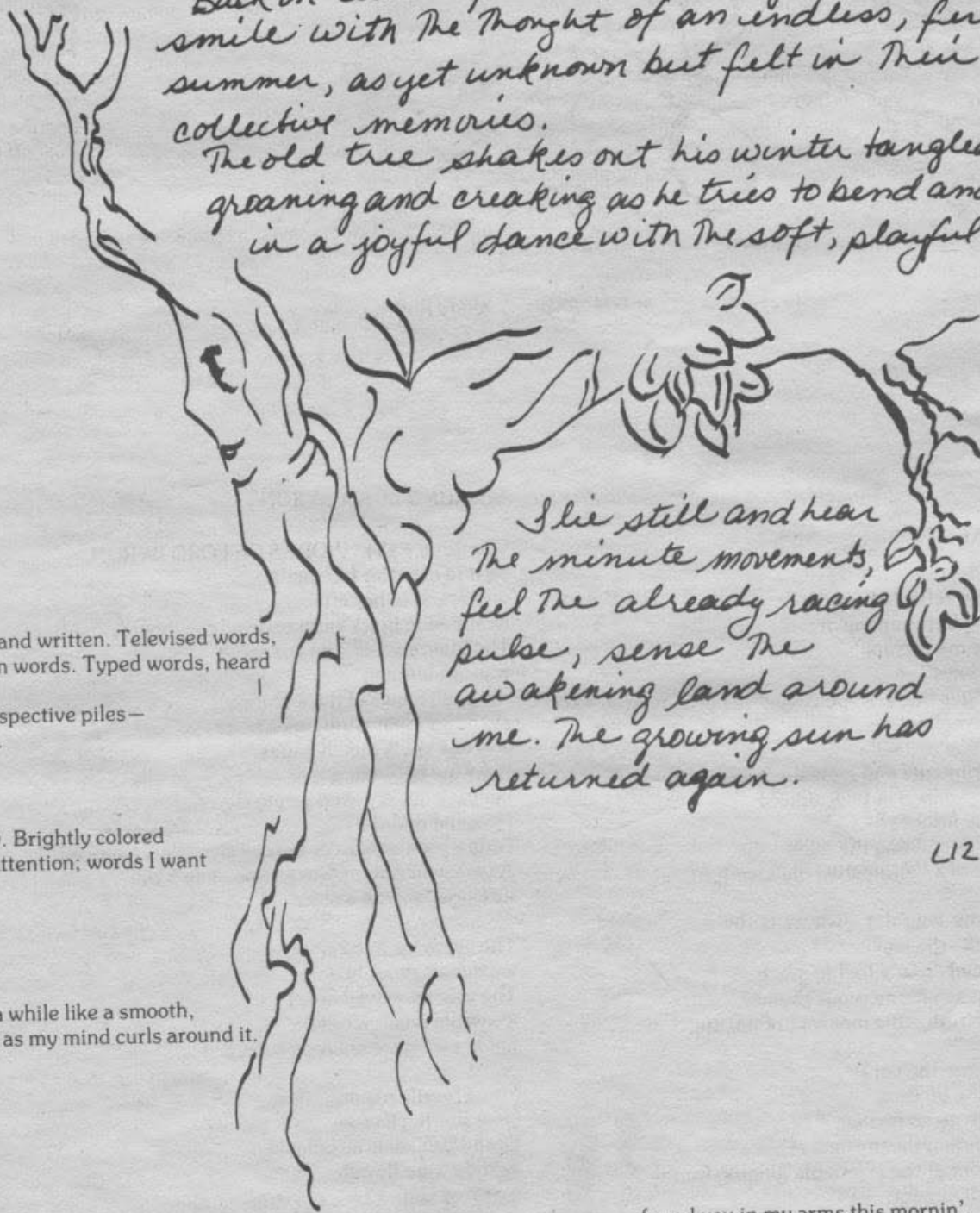


# Poetry & Prose 3

Saturday Jan 25, 1980

As I lie here at the foot of this craggy old tree I hear  
The rustling and renewals of spring around me. The  
sun is summer practicing dreaming of long picture  
filled days ahead with sky so deep and blue,  
fleecy young clouds playing tag across the heavens.  
Back on earth plants stretch, yawn, shiver and  
smile with the thought of an endless, fertile  
summer, as yet unknown but felt in their  
collective memories.

The old tree shakes out his winter tangled hair,  
groaning and creaking as he tries to bend and sway  
in a joyful dance with the soft, playful wind!



You may leave your colours in my Rainbow.  
They won't fade away.  
Nor draw you back.  
You'll be free to come and go,  
without restraining arms or words.  
I'll not keep you  
if you need to go,  
nor turn you away  
if you knock upon my door.

by L.M. Davies

## JOURNAL

Thursday, 24, April, 1980

Words.

My days are filled with words. Spoken and heard, read and written. Televised words, radio-waved words. Words on bill-boards, flashing neon words. Typed words, heard words. Sung words, telephoned words...

I make distinctions, sorting all those words into their respective piles—

Words that comprise instructions for this and that...

Words that tell me about the day...

Words of interaction with family and co-workers...

Mind words.

All those words. I sort them into their piles like laundry. Brightly colored words; bland, tasteless words; words needing special attention; words I want to forget or take back; words to save until tomorrow...

Round wet words like bubble and worm.

Shimmering words like flicker.

Soft words like whisper...pillow.

Hard ones like rock. Stop!

And once in a while, a word so special that I hold it for a while like a smooth, warm river rock, perfectly satisfying me with its shape as my mind curls around it.

Cherish.

2 May, 1980. Friday.

cherish - [ME cherischen... OFr. cheris...dear]

to hold in the mind, cling to

to take good care of; treat tenderly; foster; nurture.

cling - [AS clingan to adhere, stick together; akin to MHG klingen, to climb]

foster - [AS fostrian to nourish, bring up foster food, nourishment]

nurture - [L. nutrire to nourish. See nurse]

nurse - [LL nutricia a nurse, governess L. nutricius that suckles or flourishes  
... base sneu-, snau- to trickle, seen also in Sans. snauti, she drips,  
gives milk, Gr. naein to flow.]

One of my favorite words is cherish. I love the sound of it, the feel of it against my tongue and teeth, the "ch" sound and the "-sh" sound, the roundness of the "-eri-" sounds. And I love the meaning - I remember Linda telling me once that she cherished Patrick and I was struck by her use of that particular words. when I thought about it, it seemed the perfect choice. And now! To find that one of its meanings is to nurture, and nurture comes from "nurse" whose base refers back to giving milk!

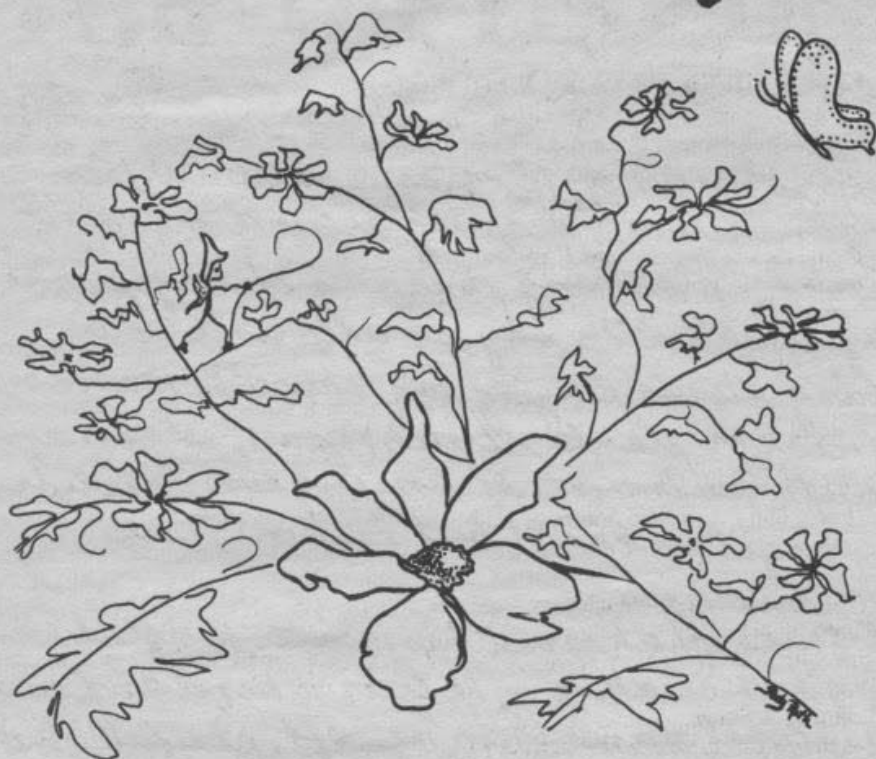
by Ida Marovich

I lie still and hear  
The minute movements,  
feel the already racing  
pulse, sense the  
awakening land around  
me. The growing sun has  
returned again.

LIZ LEONE

found you in my arms this mornin',  
sunlight soft upon your face  
didn't want to wake you darlin'  
so peaceful in your sleeping place.  
I just kissed your cheek  
and squeezed your hand  
hoping you would understand my silence.  
I wanted to leave you dreaming  
and hope that blissful smile  
was for me...

by L.M. Davies



•DOGWOOD• Judy Roth

#### DOGWOOD

Glim of dogwood, bursting stars, forth,  
from the tangled green of spring woods.  
The scattered sparkle, strung and looped from twig to branch,  
a lace without pattern, pure and perfect in its gossamer gleam—  
An elfin twine.  
Skynight, twilight, jewels caught, in a shimmery magic net,  
heaven cast by some night fisher once.  
Fleeting blossoms pause with the butterflies  
and light their lamps with white star flame,  
to freckle the face of Mother Spring,  
and then poof,  
float off in the flickering shadows of green summers soft womb.

by Gretchen Notzold

#### JOURNAL

The mirror reflects furrows  
forming between my brows  
It puzzles me to think  
what plows  
Those ridges there so pensive—so permanent—  
—so revealing.

Disappointments and losses  
subtle etchings of tales untold  
Crease my forehead  
sorrow deepening the folds  
The cover of an unfinished manuscript.

What of the laughter—where is the  
triumph—the joy?  
No upturned crow's-foot to grace  
my pages in harmonious rhyme?  
Alloy—in truth—the measure of my life.

Critics ignore the verse  
within the binding  
Wanting to go no further  
in unwinding the mystery.  
They wonder at the insatiable longing for the  
right denouement.

Crypt me not  
in crinkled hymnal manifest  
No scrawl of ancient witless suffering  
at best—I have been happy  
Yet—time is an honest calligrapher.

By Carol Vaeth

#### SHARING LORD BYRON

Grandma's 1848 WORKS OF LORD BYRON,  
sent to me after her death,  
was found in her attic  
wrapped in black satin covered cardboard.  
The glue, rust-like on the spine  
was not binding.  
Beige shadows of the etchings,  
old newspaper clippings  
and age spots blotch pages.  
Near the beginning  
her clipping of robed young Byron.  
Near the middle  
Lady Byron's Answer to Lord Byron's "Farewell."  
A yellowed ribbon over fading, tiny type  
marks Grandma's place.

The years we lived closely  
we talked about history.  
The years we lived apart  
we wrote about family,  
not knowing we shared poetry.

I turn fragile pages.  
Now sharing Byron  
Grandma seems as unknown  
as the raggedly cut  
sepia-ed clip  
of a woman with 1920 hair  
tucked near the end of the book  
beside the verse  
"Nothing so difficult as a beginning in poesy  
unless perhaps the end."

by Linda Varsell Smith



Linda Varsell Smith

## THE WORLD OF THE PAST

I climbed up stairs to an attic  
Of a quaint little house called life.  
When I got there I was heartsick  
To feel in the air so much strife.

I went up there to take a peek  
At boxes, books, and rings:  
To look at things I once did seek  
And hear old mem'ries sing.

Unused skills in dusty boxes  
Were stacked up near the door.  
Broken dreams and priceless mem'ries  
Lay strewn out on the floor.

I left the attic in despair  
And I think of it now and then:  
All those mem'ries laying up there  
Waiting to have meaning again.

by David Staggs

## HOLLY AT THREE AND A HALF

Holly sleeps curled in a ball,  
her knees drawn up to her chest,  
her head thrown back,  
mouth open.

She doesn't walk.  
She runs and skips and hops  
and drags her feet, but  
never walks.

She talks and chatters and cajoles,  
her voice often an uncanny echo  
of my own.

Holly plays pretend—  
"Pretend I was a baby . . ."  
"Pretend I was a big girl named Aunt Sally . . ."  
"Pretend I was a daddy . . ."

She undresses every doll in her room.  
All those naked little doll bodies . . .  
I sigh and  
dress them all again  
and again.

She sings, oh she sings!  
Rudolph, the A-B-C song, Old McDonald,  
The Sesame Street Song.

She loves her books best of all—  
"I've got a good idea! You can read me a story!"

She slaps her leg to show anger or frustration.  
Her eyes are neither green nor blue nor grey—  
they twinkle, they tear, they storm.

And when I'm angry with her, sometimes her eyes are blank  
as if no one was there.

I find her with a hug.

By Ida Marovich

## ELVAN ADVICE ON WORD-WEAVING

The Elvan folk sat drinking one night.  
They drank in great, deep droughts of darkness  
until there was room for dawnlight.

Then stacked all the chairs up one by one.  
There was business and trade to tend to  
fine details of work to be done.

They spent their day in intimate toil.  
Weaving their wisdom into their world  
worshipping their rich darkened soil.

"There must be magic in it", they said.  
"From one extreme to anothers edge  
if one is born, then one must be dead."

"You must confuse, bewilder the ear.  
Keep them reaching for that gentle beat  
the calm of their fantasy's fear."

Leaning to listen, close as I could  
for they knew far more of this than I  
leading deep down into their wood.

We came upon the darkened Inn  
and sat there drinking darkness in  
spinning songs and lies as well  
'til pounding did the music quell  
The door swung wide, a stranger stood  
in flowing cloak and vacant hood  
he beckoned me to follow him  
we left with darkness from the Inn  
We traveled on for miles and days  
at last we stood in shifting haze  
a paradise before my eyes  
lush flowing lands with silken skies  
The hills and woods before me lay  
merely a mindblink or nosetwitch away  
Here where spells and dreams are made  
with binding words and runes are laid  
What once was now vanished from sight  
so eerily lit in glowing cloudlight  
All the while the Elves sat drinking  
the depth of the darkness gently sinking  
until the soft pastels of morn  
found me back where I was born  
and with this poem in my hand  
that told about the Elvan land  
Where drafts of darkness oft begin  
the drinking of that darkened Inn.

by L.M. Davies



Gloria Ludington

## Heatwave

by Jim Montesi



Mike McNeil

The city of Niagara Canada, lies on the banks of the great Niagara River. Meandering through upstate New York, it finds its termination point at the famed falls. There is something in the way the giant columns of water tumble and fall into the huge abyss at the pace of the precipice. Tiny tour boats bob in and out of the mist, bringing lovers into the shroud, then out again into daylight. Thousands of curious onlookers line the handrails, little children as well as old men awing the magnificence of the river's last dance.

Harvey Latimer, a local businessman visited the rim of the falls frequently, its low rumble and crash seemed to sooth away the troubles of the day. Harvey had experimented with several different enterprises, since first arriving at the honeymooner's paradise. His most recent adventure, was the purchasing of a wax museum, which finally seemed like the one that would pay off. He was an impatient man, his forehead lined horizontally with wrinkles, apparently from too much worrying. He overindulged in his eating, which happened most often when he was frustrated.

Harvey gripped the steel railing, his palm clammy from the noon heat that was mounting steadily into a genuine heat wave. Turning, he walked over to the closest park bench, where a woman sat wearing a chiffon dress, a camera slung around her neck. Harvey snapped open his lunch pail as the woman intermittently flicked photographs of the backs of the tourists heads, still lined at the railings. Eying the contents of his lunch, he noticed the cookies his wife had packed that morning were beginning to melt, the chocolate chips running on the bottom of the black pail.

Harvey felt as though two of his worlds were crumbling, first the air-conditioning system in the museum breaking down, and now his favorite cookies. Nervousness beset his face, as he began to envision his precious wax figures becoming defamed. His museum, appropriately named after himself, boasted a full line of some of the most notorious villains of the 20th century. The Villains of Yesteryear's museum housed such favorites as, Bonnie Parker, Bruno Hauptman, Machine Gun Kelley, and the Boston Strangler. Nibbling his liverwurst sandwich, he thought back to the day he finalized the deal on the museum, immediately upon receiving the first payment, the previous owner remarked to Harvey that the clone figures had been constructed with a new type of wax, far superior to the other brands museums used most often. The only drawback to the special wax was the unusually low melting point it possessed. Just how hot it would have to be to begin the demise of the figures was unknown to Harvey. Earlier that morning he had checked a dictionary and in the definition had found the liquifying state of wax was somewhere around 148°.

Losing interest in his softening lunch, Harvey walked back to the railing and squinted into the thick fog below, looking for the tourboat "Maid of the Mist". A good friend of his, Mike Butler, was a friend of his. Harvey crossed the sidewalk, stumbled, caught himself upright and wandered into the busy street, nearly into the path of an oncoming bus. Dodging traffic on both sides, maneuvering through the congested street he walked past a row of souvenir shops, and other wax museums. Stiffled in his suit, Harvey reached to loosen his necktie, scratching the heavy fold of neck that hung over his collar. He picked up his heavy pace and soon found himself at the foot the Tuttle Street in front of his own museum.

Sitting in obvious discomfort at the ticket booth, was a young girl who looked to be in her teens.

"Mr. Latimer...Mr. Latimer...Please do something about the heat. I'm...d...d...dying," she said.

"Miss Peachner...I'm doing everything I can...I assure you. How are the customers taking it?" he asked.

"There's not many left...it's too hot. Some lady said the figures are sagging," she said.

Harvey moved as fast as his rotund figure would allow him, reaching the doors he gave them a shove, then recoiled reading the Pull sign, and tried it again. Lining the first corridor, the figures of the twenties stood leering to both sides of him. Bonnie Parker stood among an arsenal of imitation props, her gaze fixed at Harvey, who turned suddenly to inspect her sultrio extremities. Squinting, he looked carefully at the petrified figurine, a fine film began to ooze at the corner of her left eye. Squeezing to one corner, a bead of her black mascara rolled to one corner and splatted onto the gold carpet. A glob of flesh tone wax hung from her nose, bubbled, then spit on the floor.

Harvey's mouth dropped open in disbelief, his wax figures suddenly becoming defamed, the sum of his life's savings began to melt fluently before his eyes. The fat of his bullish neck, began to sweat, and Harvey moved on down the hall like a slug on fire. His slow feet ground to a halt directly in front of Machine Gun Kelley, the tommy gun prop sagging in the dummy's doughy hands. A wave of pain cursed through Harvey's chest, and he shuddered in despair at the cremation taking place before his eyes.

A scream broke his nightmarish trance, and he pushed his leaden feet towards the adjoining hallway. A woman in a ketchup stained moo moo stood exasperated.

"It moo...ved...it...it..."

Harvey cut her words off sharply with his own hysteria.

"What happened! Who did?" he gasped.

"It's mouth...it...it...said something," she said.

The tension became so thick between the two, that the life seemed to suck itself from within their bodies, as they both stood staring at the famed woman hater, Tony De Salvo. Apparently lifeless, the mesh stocking, once so carefully wrapped around the villain's hands, now cut deeply into the molting wax. The languid look on the imposters face changed radically and without warning. Suddenly he lurched forward, a chunk of his mushy heel streaking the nylon pile. The woman's knobbed knees, unable to withstand any longer gave way, and she fainted to the floor. Harvey reached down to help her, the strangler's elastic hands wrapping Harvey's over-fattened neck.

Screams penetrated the halls, a round of broken machine gun fire echoed through the adjoining hallway, ripping through the fleeing tourists. A man trying to outpace Clyde Barrow's bullets crashed through the plate glass display case. Bits of fingers and toes dropped off the advancing felons, who were now nearly to the street. As they hit the boiling pavement their bodies sizzled and popped. Molten wax mingled with blood forming a myriad of colors, filling the gutters with rainbow colors like crayons melting on a light bulb. The massacre ended as Bruno Hauptman diffused into the concrete.

Miss Peachner stood up in the bullet tattered booth. During the entire melee she had laid on the floor, her eyes burning from the sweat the mingled with tears.

Crowds had descended the rim of the falls, running after the police cars and ambulances, they hustled to the scene of all the excitement.

Far below in the unrelenting fog, the "Maid of the Mist" prepared for another voyage. Wiping his brow and looking into the burning sky, the skipper Mike winced and remarked to himself, "Sure is a hot day."

## Rat Face and the Indolent Woman

by John Graham

Rat Face's gray eyes never stopped moving as they flicked minute focal points around the eleventh floor apartment. Nothing met his gazes except the woman, and she did not present a well defined form. The room was not really empty. Its contents had become so mimetic to the dweller, the woman, that they had no effective existence. They lacked even the partially animated quality of being possessed, of having an owner. There was a calm that was not persuasive, not shared, but remained near her, within its own shell.

These too utterly incommensurate beings had talked here often. Perhaps the rat took her immobility for interest. Perhaps she did not know that everyone else quickly turned away from the chattering man whom they occasionally met in the building. In the pursuit of his duties as building manager, he would confront the various renters, his hands fighting, elbows out-only to be abruptly dismissed. She never left her room.

"Why worry?" asked the indolent woman. Rat Face showed no cessation of movement which might have indicated having heard her spongy voice. He had heard. For he had quick ears. Or, perhaps it only seemed to be hearing. She was hard to hear. Her words floated slowly like a close mist. Maybe he construed her meaning by a bat-like sense; an echo of his squeals from the cloud shape of her utterance. If so, it was surely the only echo ever known in that room.

"Can't you see," he said. "Can't you see how you can ask. How don't you worry? Today's different. That horrible egg roll man. Eighth floor. That vicious terrier. Hate dogs."

The woman shifted her position on the couch. It was very much as if part of her had turned to liquid and flowed to her new position. She hadn't, by the way, always been indolent. The change had been long before she knew Rat Face. Before she had watched his rodent blur in the gloom. His way of always seeming to be in a corner. A corner he took with him, from which he agitated, without enlivening. One day her natural languidity simply overheated and melted.

She spoke "Your terrinolia. Your dogs and omens. You really believe something is going on? That things are to happen? Here?"

"I do. I do. I see. Such strange things. If you had. You'd know. Small things. Details. I see them. I pay attention. Others don't."

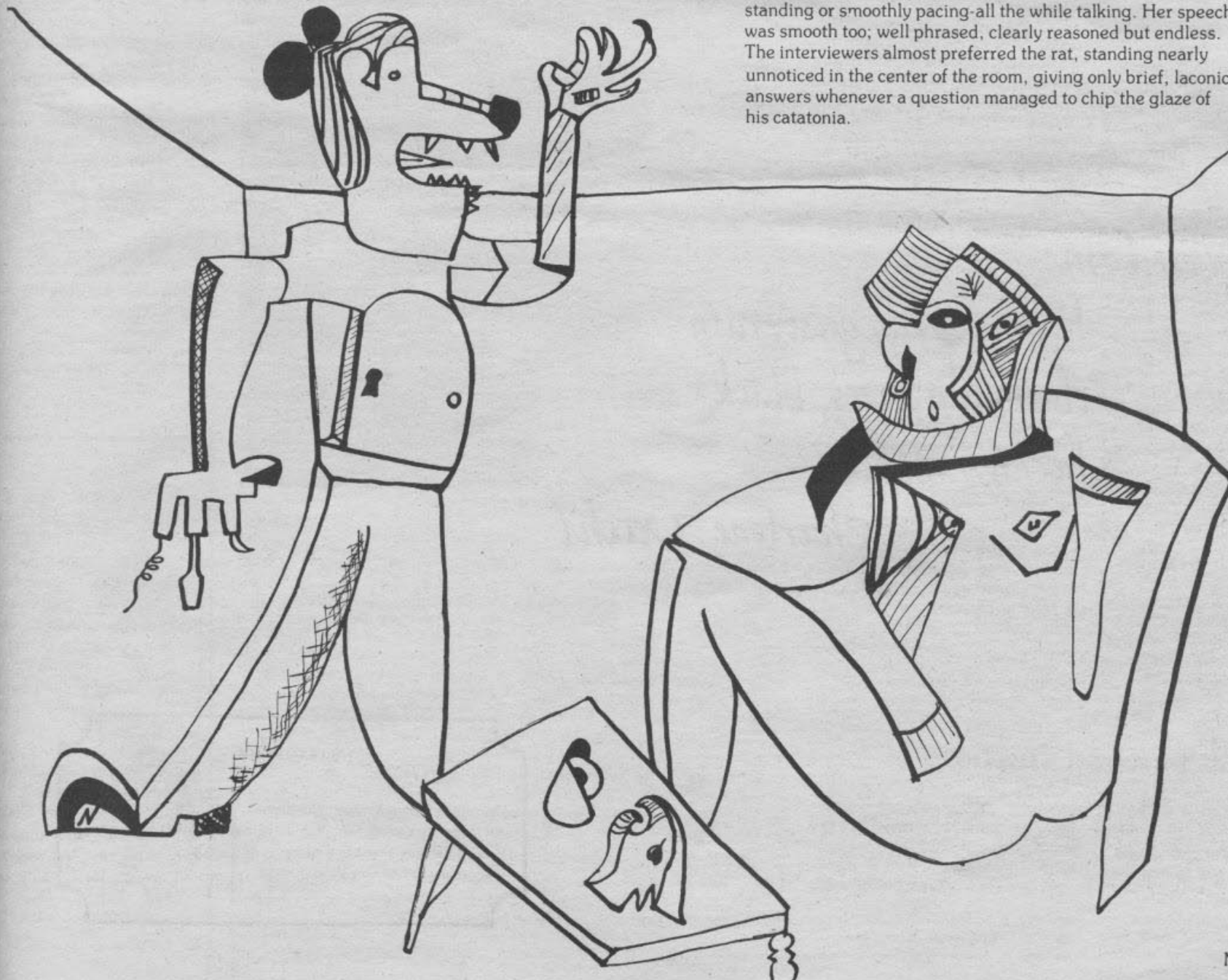
"Oh? Another button missing somewhere?"

"Be serious. Me, I'm on the lookout. I don't intend to be caught napping, cornered, trapped. I'm warning you. Something is going to happen. I'm going to be ready to come out on top."

With a yawn that absorbed all energy, she said, "Nothing ever happens."

The door, which was locked only when Rat Face visited, suddenly was cracked and battered open. Rat saw huge guns being turned toward himself and the lady. The guns were the deadly tips of waving tentacles, extending to him from several men grotesquely masked. His rapid thoughts accelerated and spun upward out of his mind.

The detectives who came to investigate the startling robbery of an entire apartment building were adrift. In a wide stream of language flowing from the lady, she had arisen when the robbers arrived. Since that time she had remained standing or smoothly pacing-all the while talking. Her speech was smooth too; well phrased, clearly reasoned but endless. The interviewers almost preferred the rat, standing nearly unnoticed in the center of the room, giving only brief, laconic answers whenever a question managed to chip the glaze of his catatonia.



Mike McNeil

## Thunderstorm

A bird was flying in the sky today until  
a bright electric impulse from  
the heavens struck

Him down.

And now, a heap of life that once  
believed and breathed,

He lay among the silent.

-Charlene Vecchi

## Freedom:

high-skying geese, rain-  
dripping trees, black-  
berries wild.

-Charlene Vecchi

### TABLEAU STAFF

Consulting Editor: Kathjeen Buschauer  
Art Directors: Cydney Currell, Mike McNeil and Linda Varsell Smith  
Process Camera: Gloria Ludington  
Calligraphy by Charlene Vecchi

# Belushi receives comedy award from UCLA

LOS ANGELES, CA (CPS)— "Directors tend to stereotype me," John Belushi complains when asked when—and if—he'll ever be in a straight dramatic role. "They think of me as a crass, arrogant asshole."

On the other hand, the former "Saturday Night Live" star and Blues Brothers singer didn't hesitate slipping into his favorite, well, crass comedic style when he came to UCLA recently to accept a comedy award.

"Thanks kids," he told the 500 in the audience when accepting the award. "I'm kind of moved. But not a lot."

His acceptance speech was brief, followed by some even briefer answers to audience questions. Would he ever return to "Saturday Night Live?"

After a moment of thought, he answered "no."

The audience waited in vain for Belushi to elaborate, and then began to protest.

"All right," Belushi finally countered. "When hell freezes over."

In an interview before his appearance, though, Belushi said there was no hostility between the "Saturday Night Live" company and himself.

"I love 'Saturday Night Live' and I'm not bitter at all. I'm not a monster. I still maintain contact with the cast."

"Sometimes it's time for things to end," he said of his four-year affiliation with the show. "You feel you have to go into other areas, new fields."

He's currently working on his third movie, a film about The Blues Brothers, his musical act. He co-stars in it with another "Saturday Night" refugee, Dan Ackroyd. Belushi won't say what the movie, scheduled to be released June 20, is about. He did hint that "it's a neat movie. There's everything but sex and drugs."

After the movie is over, he wants to go "to an intensive lounge zone" for rest and relaxation.

"Maybe then I'll do another film or a record."

Whatever it is, it will probably be another comedy. For John Belushi feels he is frequently eliminated from consideration for dramatic roles because of that "crass, arrogant, and threatening punk image."

But that image is based on his most famous role, in "Animal House." "Bluto in 'Animal

House' wasn't like that (crass). He was a pretty nice guy. People think that he threw food in the food fight. He just started it, and ran out."

He protests that he's capable of performing in graver roles. "I did a lot of serious stuff years and years ago." Yet others don't seem to appreciate how serious comedy is. "Just because it's comedy doesn't mean it's not serious."

Comedy, whatever its form, does remain his favorite. "People are scared enough" by the world's problems, and "it seems to me that people should be laughing a lot more."

For all his impatience with the "crass and arrogant" stereotype, however, Belushi attributes his popularity to hard work and demonstrating talent for "a lot of different types of things, instead of being categorized into one role."

Publicly, before the UCLA audience, he returns to cultivating his best known role, the one that has lifted him from the ranks of a late-night repertory company player. At one moment he told the audience that he resents how celebrity has robbed him of chances to walk the streets and



JOHN BELUSHI

soak up atmosphere. The answer suggested Belushi's sensitivity. But the next moment, a student asked if he had also been funny as a child.

"No," Belushi replied without missing a beat. "It's hard enough being pleasant, let alone funny." □

## Editors chosen for 1980-81 Commuter

by Ruka Magoo  
Guest Writer

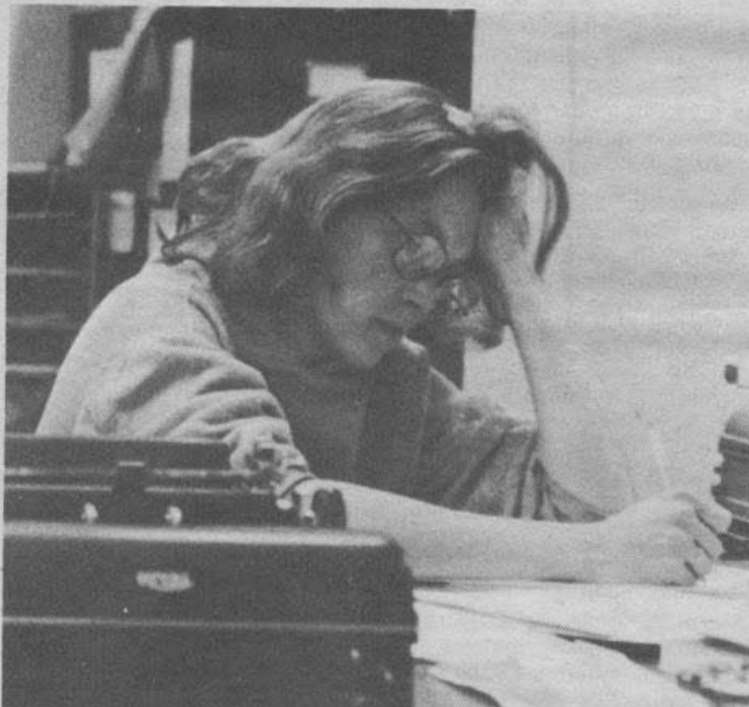
Three 1980-81 *Commuter* editors were chosen Thursday in a meeting of the LBCC Publications Committee.

Picked unanimously were Gretchen Notzold, editor; Jean vanGeest, managing editor; and Janet Hutson, photo editor.

All three have worked on the *Commuter* staff since winter term. They were the only students who applied for the positions.

Even so, Notzold, 26, voiced surprise at the meeting's outcome.

"They (the Publication Committee) kept asking me so many questions!" she said. "And gosh, I kept thinking I was going



GRETCHEN NOTZOLD

photo by David Kenway

to put my foot in my mouth sooner or later!"

Notzold has had no journalism experience prior to working on the *Commuter*. But her performance on the paper has been "commendable," Kathy Buschauer, the *Commuter's* exiting editor, said.

"Gretchen's got a good head on her shoulders," Buschauer said. "I'm sure the paper couldn't be in better hands... with one exception, of course. No, really, Gretchen has picked things up really fast. She does have a tendency to come across as being a bit meek. But don't

believe it. She's a tough doughnut!"

Although her stint as editor will not begin until fall term when the *Commuter* resumes publication, Notzold said she has already begun to make plans.

I want to keep the paper dealing with controversial issues on campus," she said. "Kathy's done a really good job of doing that. But, overall, we've been hurting in the graphics area."

One of her first undertakings as editor, she said, will be to have a new masthead designed for the paper. She plans to offer a monetary reward to any artist who can come up with a design.

"I also want to get more entertainment features into the paper," she said. "Topics like places to eat and places to go could be good candidates for a weekly column."

Notzold grew up in the Ozark Mountains in Arkansas. Life there was not simple, she said.

"Maybe that's why I kind of fell into journalism. It's a challenging field," she said. "One thing I came away from there with was the knowledge that I would never have to take any guff from anyone."

"Yup, this next year is going to be verry interesting!" she grinned. □

## Solar Seminar is Friday in Takena

The annual Solar Seminar will be held Friday in Takena Theatre.

Steve Scarbrough, systems designer, will talk about the "Economics of Solar Heating" from 1-2:15 p.m. Scarbrough does private consulting to include solar heating systems in heating and air conditioning designs.

From 2:30-3:45 p.m. Orv Rasmussen, LBCC engineering instructor, will speak on "Living in a Passive Solar Home." Rasmussen builds solar homes for clients in the Salem area and lives in a solar home he designed and built.

The last speaker will be Charles Bliege, chairperson of this year's Home and Energy Fair in Sweet Home. He is also president of the Northwest Solar Industries Association and originator of the Solar Seminar. Bliege will discuss "Installation and Start-up of Active Air Solar Systems."

Admission to the seminar is \$2; students pay 50 cents and members will be admitted free.

LBCC student chapters of the National Homebuilders Association and the Industrial Technical Society are presenting the event. □

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## Former students honored at OSU

Two former LBCC students were recently invited to join Oregon State University's Chapter of Business honorary "Beta Gamma Sigma."

Honored students are Denise E. Shatto, a business transfer student and Michael J. Riley, an LBCC music major who trans-

ferred to OSU's business program.

Riley was elected secretary-treasurer of the chapter.

"Beta Gamma Sigma" is a national honorary which selects only five percent of the junior classes and ten percent of the senior classes. □

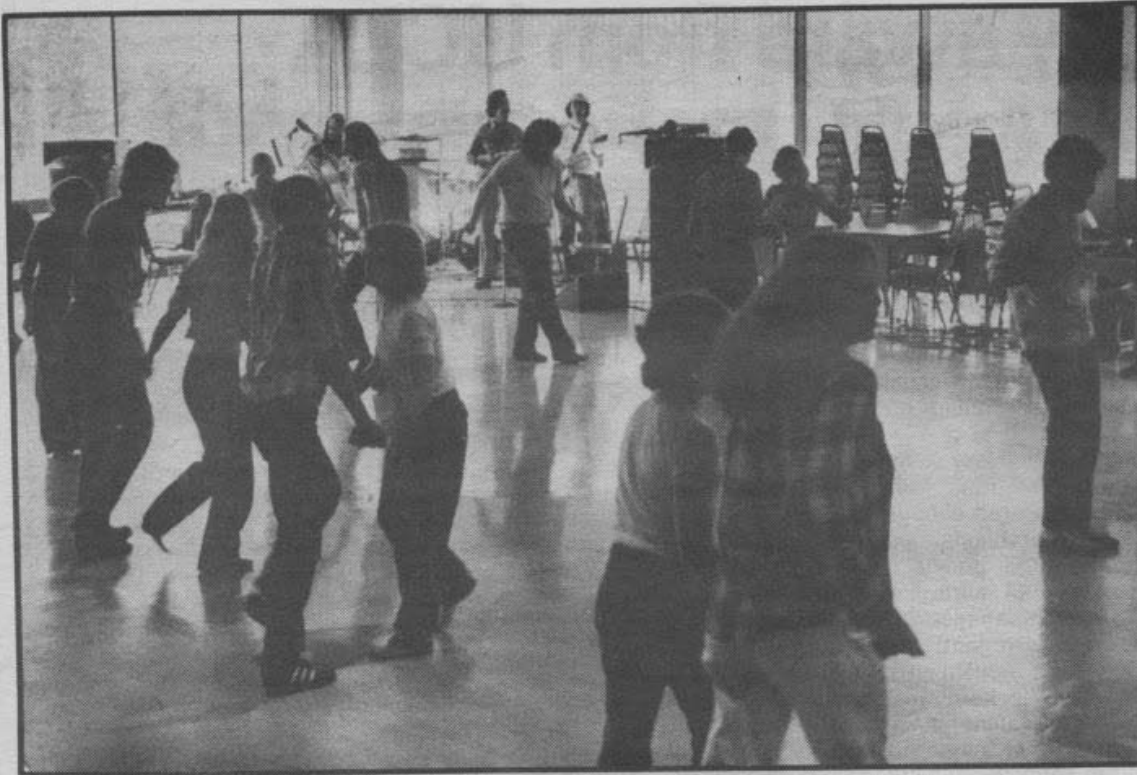


photo by Julie Brudvig

While the Mudtones played in the Commons at the swing dance workshop Thursday night, an enthusiastic crowd of students learned some new dance steps: the Charleston and the Lindy among others.

## State and land-grant college enrollments up two percent

WASHINGTON, D.C. (CPS) — Fall, 1979 enrollment at the nation's 139 state and landgrant colleges was up by nearly two percent over fall, 1978 levels, according to a new survey from the National Association of State Universities and Land-Grant Colleges (NASULGC).

The association found there were over 3.4 million students enrolled at the schools during the fall. Most of the colleges, moreover, owe their increases to female students. Enrollment of women students grew 3.8 percent over the year, compared to a .5 percent growth in male enrollment.

Once again, the largest state systems were, in order: State University of New York, City University of New York, the universities of Wisconsin, California, North Carolina, Texas, and Minnesota, Indiana Univer-

sity, and the universities of Illinois and Maryland.

The largest single campus was the University of Minnesota-Twin Cities, where 63,715 students registered last fall.

The only change in the rankings of the largest single campuses was that the University of Washington main campus in Seattle became the sixth biggest, replacing Arizona State-Tempe, which fell to seventh place.

All the colleges fared well, though. Despite demographic analyses that forecast a precipitous decline in the number of 18-year-olds who have traditionally accounted for past enrollment increases, the NASULGC survey discovered that "first-time freshman" enrollment at the state schools had gone up a healthy 4.7 percent since fall, 1978. □

## Princeton men won't have to eat with women, Feds say

PRINCETON, N.J. (CPS) — A government agency has ruled that Princeton University's three all-male eating clubs can retain their sexually segregated status, at least until a U.S. Department of Health, Education & Welfare (HEW) decision that the clubs are private social fraternities can be appealed. Private social clubs are not constrained by Title IX of the Higher Education Amendments of 1972, which prohibits sexual discrimination in institutions receiving federal funds.

Sally Frank, a Princeton senior, has tried to join the university's prestigious Ivy Club for the last four years. Each year, the members of the club listened to what she had to say and then told her that she could not join.

"They said," Frank recalls, "If we let you join we can't do and say the same things, we'd have to act differently."

But the Ivy Club has been the most generous of the three all-male clubs. The others wouldn't even listen.

"They told me I could come and 'bicker'." The bickering process is the first step in joining one of the clubs. "But I had no illusions of what that meant."

So Frank took her complaint to the New Jersey Division of Civil Rights and HEW's Office for Civil Rights (OCR).

The OCR said last week that the eating clubs are tax-exempt social fraternities, and not part of

the university. The clubs own their own property, do their own maintenance, and have their own staff and bank accounts. There was no evidence, the OCR said, of any substantial contribution by the university to the clubs.

"I think it's an appalling decision," says Margot Polivy, a Washington lawyer. Polivy has argued a number of Title IX cases on behalf of the Association of Inter-collegiate Athletics for Women. "I can't believe that the eating clubs are just a place to eat."

Polivy maintains that if the clubs offer any non-social benefits — like employment contacts — they can't be exempted as social fraternities. Polivy and Frank argue that employment contacts are a major reason the fraternities exist.

Frank suggests that while the clubs probably don't offer active career recruiting services, they are an integral part of an "old boy network."

"Say you go into an office for a job interview, and the guy was a student at Princeton ten years ago," she hypothesizes. "When you start talking to him you find out he was a member of the same club. It's bound to help."

Frank says a number of women have tried to join the club during the last four years, but that she is the first to take legal action.

"I figured moral persuasion wasn't working, so it was time to take legal action," she says. □

## Industrial society unites students

by Jean VanGeest  
Staff Writer

Industrial Arts may be separated into divisions, but it's united by the Industrial Technical Society.

After the need to familiarize the different industrial divisions with each other was pointed out to LBCC administrators, birth was given this year to the new co-curricular program called the Industrial Technical Society.

The society, which was started winter term, is to provide students with growth opportunities in technical subject areas.

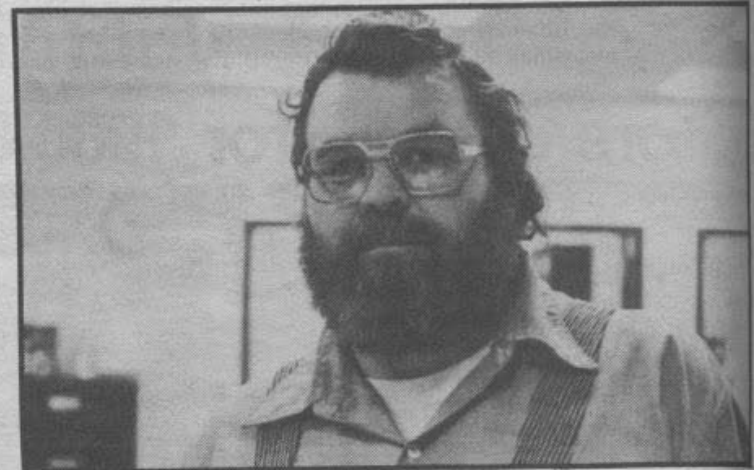
A project of the society is the construction of an alcohol still for the production of alcohol fuel. A co-project is to convert a 1975 Buick engine to run on the alcohol.

The industrial departments involved with the projects are small-engine repair, auto technology, auto-body repair and diesel-auto repair.

Secretary-Treasurer Ed Stratton said the society expects to have the still together by the end of the term. But they won't be able to try it out until the society gets a permit from "the revenue-ers"—the federal government.

"It's funny, they've gone from being the bad guys to bending over backwards to help people get these stills set up," said Stratton.

Stratton is very positive towards the use of alcohol fuel.



ED STRATTON

He said, "all Indianapolis racers run on alcohol. It's cooler and cleaner than gas."

Some of the seminars the society sponsored this year were on alcohol stills, auto conversion, electrical vehicles and log-home construction.

To become a member of the society, a student has to sign up for a one-credit course called Industrial Technical Society. "Anyone" can participate in the workshops, said Stratton.

There are 87 students enrolled in the society this term. But many more people attend the workshops than enrolled, said Stratton.

He said students who are

signed up for the one-hour credit just have to attend a number of seminars.

Because the society started in the middle of the school year, it only got \$700 co-curricular funding from the school this year.

"I think that's all they had left over," said Stratton. But next year the society is budgetted to get \$2000, he said.

There will be many positions on executive committees open for the fall term. Executives are chosen from society member by the division advisors.

For further information on the Industrial Technical Society contact Dennis Wood, head advisor at ext. 129. □

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## Spring Concert is next Tuesday

The annual Spring Concert will be held Tuesday at 8:00 p.m. in Takena Theatre.

Selections from the concert include pieces by Schubert, Mozart and Gershwin. Hal Eastburn, choral music instructor, will direct the program.

The concert is open to the public. There is no admission charge. □

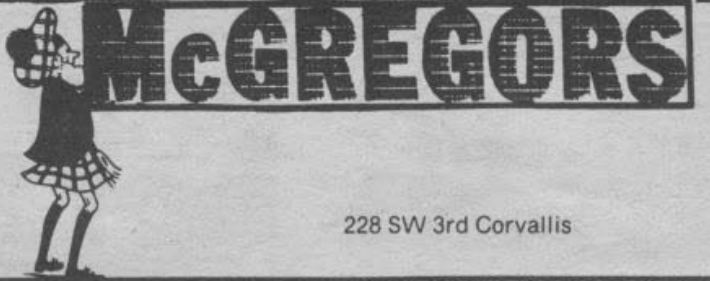


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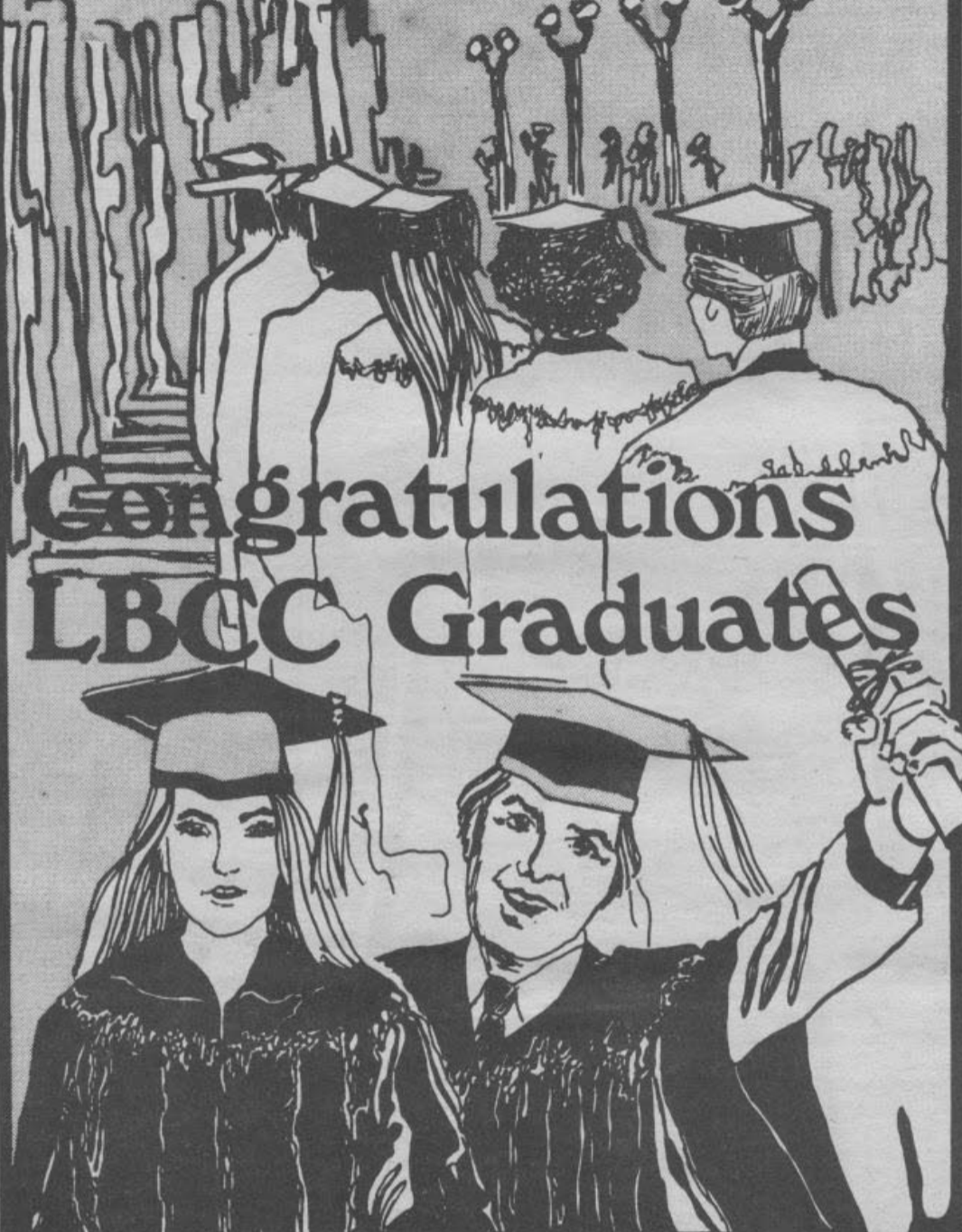
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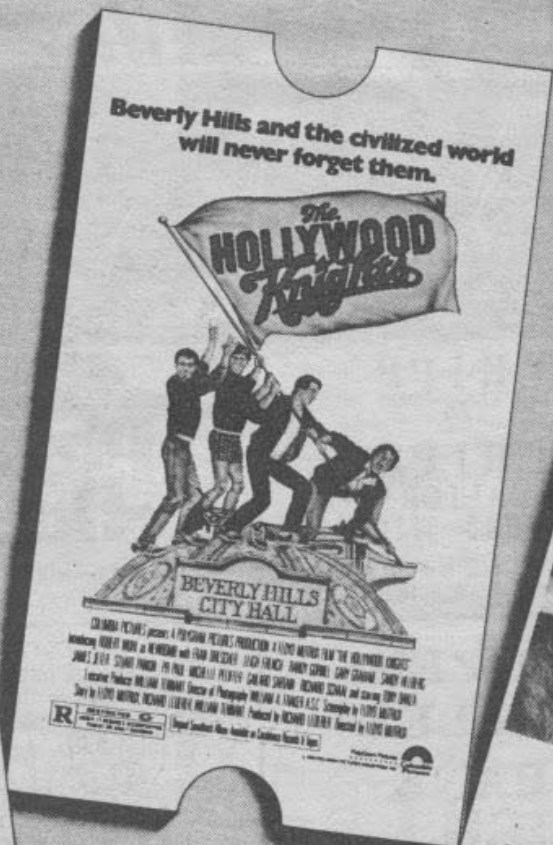
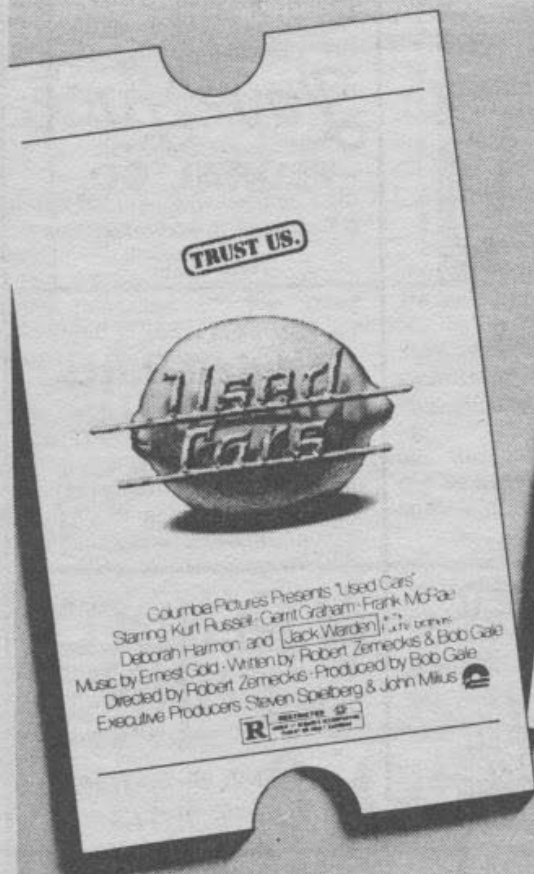
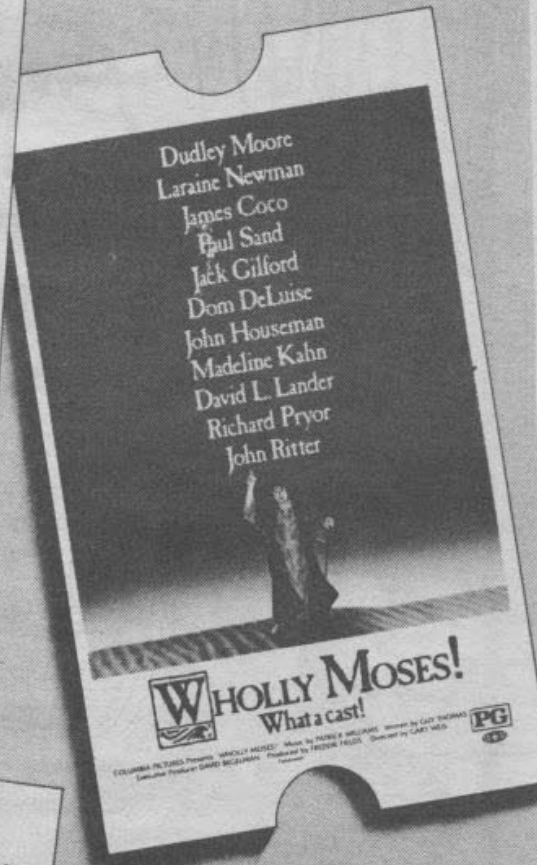
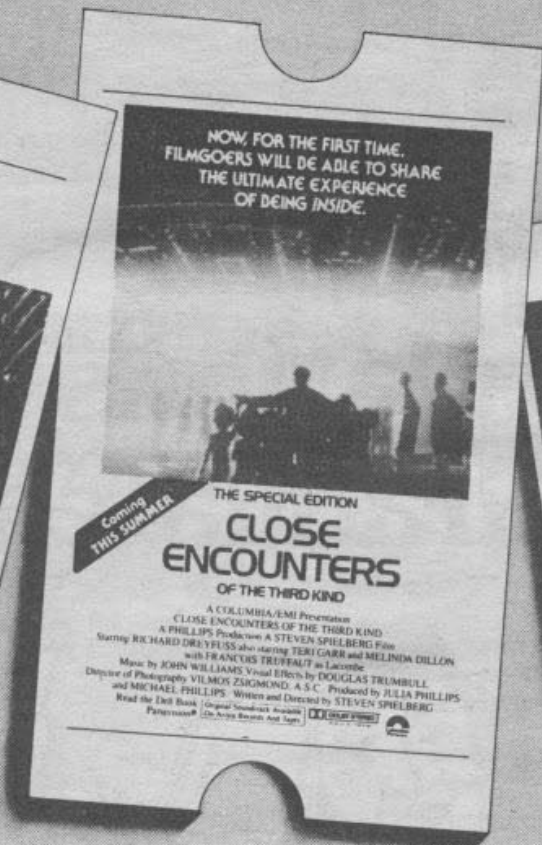
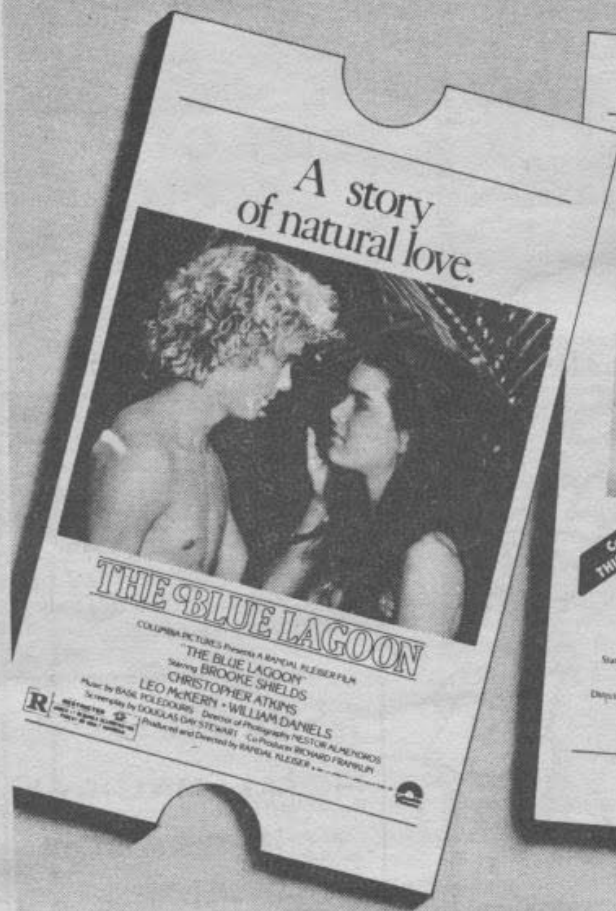


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# Six hot tickets for cool summer nights.



## Lawyers clamor for newfangled law degrees

by College Press Service

As many as 100,000 past and present law school graduates have paid to exchange their old Bachelor of Laws (or LL.B.) degrees for more prestigious-sounding Juris Doctor degrees over the last 15 years, according to a report in the *National Law Journal*.

In the mid- and late-sixties, a majority of law schools changed the name of the degrees they awarded graduates from Bachelor of Laws to Juris Doctor. The reasoning was the law school was a graduate school, but its degree sounded like an undergraduate degree. To placate alumni who got the old degrees, most schools offered to exchange the old diplomas for Juris Doctor sheepskins, usually for a small fee.

The estimated 100,000 who have asked to exchange diplomas have provided their alma maters with minor windfalls.

"I really didn't think about the program one way or the other," Emalee Godsey, American University registrar, told the *Journal*, "until someone pointed out an extra \$3000 account we had. I looked it up and it was from the fees for changing degrees."

The rush to exchange diplomas seems to be over now. "We don't get (requests) too often any more," University of California-Berkeley law school registrar Josie Alvarez told College Press Service.

New York University only gets a few requests a month now, a registrar there reports. But in the two years following NYU's 1967 switch to J.D. degrees, "we had tons of diplomas returned."

"It's a mess, an awful lot of work," says the registrar, who asked not to be named.

"We were getting mailbags full of this stuff. Some were coming in laminated. And for what? Nothing!"

The change to J.D. degrees, recalls Cliff Dougherty at George Washington University alumni office, wasn't an easy one.

"It was a very controversial program at the time," he says. "But once some of the schools changed degrees, everyone thought they had to."

GWU charges alumni \$25 to exchange diplomas, and has netted \$25,000 in the process. But the source at NYU, which also charges \$25, says the money barely covers the cost of switching degrees.

A number of law school administrators report substantial administrative costs in re-recording degree status. They say changing the records involves digging through everything from computer files to lists of financial contributors. Most cede the institutions still turn a profit on the transaction anyway.

"Often the applications are from people who are right near retirement," America's Godsey told the *Journal*. "I'll tell you why they want to change. The LL.B. sounds too much like an undergraduate degree to them, and they want to have a more impressive degree on the wall." □

# Commuter Sports

## Baseball team is eliminated 22-14

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Law

Rick Coutin  
Sports Editor

RAND JUNCTION, Colo. — LBCC could have won all three of its baseball games played at the National Junior College Athletic Association World Series.

despite remarkable late rallies, the Roadrunners lost two of three games and were ousted from the 10-team, double-elimination tournament. LBCC was the fifth team eliminated.

The team started with a 9-5 loss to the Seminole Trojans (Okla.) Saturday night, which pushed LBCC into the losers' bracket. LBCC stayed in the tournament by pounding the Triton Trojans (Ill.) 12-2 in five innings Sunday afternoon. It was the first game ever won by LBCC at the NJCAA tournament. In last year's first appearance at the nationals, LBCC won both its games.

As fate would have it, LBCC was eliminated in a wild 22-14 loss to Cleveland St. (Tenn.) Monday night. Had LBCC won, it would have not played again until today as one of the three remaining teams. The finals are Thursday.

All season long, LBCC Coach Dave Dangler had labeled his team unpredictable, (2) inconsistent, and (3) with the ability to come out of nowhere. The Roadrunners did nothing to disprove that in this tournament. Cleveland St. (38-5), which eliminated No. 1-ranked Cumberland, Tenn., to get to the national tournament, led 13-4 in the sixth inning against LBCC.

"It would have been easy for us to die," said Dangler.

In the bottom of the sixth, the Roadrunners scored nine runs to tie the score. Cleveland St. scored seven runs in the eighth frame. Cleveland St. scored all 22 of its runs the last five innings — battering LBCC pitchers for a NJCAA tournament record of 23 hits.

Scoring three runs in the second inning and one in the third, the Roadrunners had built a 4-0 lead after three innings.

We started with Notos (Ted, pitcher), and he threw well for three innings," said Dangler. "He ran into trouble in the fourth. We could not protect our lead. They scored four times on errors to tie the score.

We made some of the most atrocious errors in this tournament."

Leading LBCC's balanced 14-hit attack were third baseman Eric Binns, who batted 2-for-4 and drove in three runs, and leftfielder Guy Lewis, who belted a solo home run—his second homer of the season.

Cleveland St. was led by rightfielder Greg Geren and third baseman Keith Sloan. Each was 4-for-5. Geren smashed a



Dave Opoien batted .556 and drove in four runs in the World Series.

photo by Tim Newell

grand-slam home run and drove in six runs. Sloan had two home runs and four RBIs.

The game lasted four hours.

Seminole (63-15) led LBCC 4-1 until the Roadrunners rallied for three runs in the seventh to tie the score. LBCC had just one hit that inning. Seminole responded with five runs the next inning thanks to a pair of LBCC throwing errors with runners on base.

LBCC managed only three hits in the 3½-hour game — two by Dave Opoien and the other by Binns — and could not make the best of 10 walks. Losing pitcher Gail Arnold struck out 10 batters and gave up only four hits in 7½ innings but was credited with seven walks and six earned runs against him.

LBCC scored in all four of its innings at bat against Triton (47-10). Winning pitcher Ron Richardson went all five innings, giving up five hits, one earned run, walking two and striking out four. All five hits allowed were singles.

Binns' three-run homer made the score 5-0 in the second inning. He had four RBIs. Opoien and Guy Lewis each went 2-for-2 with two RBIs and two runs scored. Opoien's hits were a double and triple.

In the first two games, no opposing player managed more than one hit against LBCC.

"For the most part, sixth in the nation is a pretty nice honor for us," said Dangler, whose team finished the season 36-17. "After the Chemeketa doubleheader loss, we almost didn't make the playoffs."

Dangler will work with almost an entirely new team next year. Of this year's starters, only a handful were freshmen. □

### Baseball Results

#### SATURDAY'S RESULTS

(In order of when games were played)  
Middle Georgia 12, Monroe (N.Y.) 1 (5 innings)  
Mesa (Ariz.) 7, Iowa Western 6  
Cleveland St. (Tenn.) 12, Triton (Ill.) 4  
McLennan (Tex.) 8, Baltimore (Md.) 0  
Seminole (Okla.) 9, LBCC 5

#### SUNDAY'S RESULTS

Triton 6, Baltimore 5 (Baltimore eliminated)  
Monroe 11, Iowa Western 4 (Iowa Western eliminated)  
LBCC 12, Triton 2 (5 innings) (Triton eliminated)  
Middle Georgia 17, Mesa 4 (5 innings)  
McLennan 11, Cleveland St. 4  
Seminole bye

#### MONDAY'S RESULTS

Mesa 14, Monroe 4 (Monroe eliminated)  
Cleveland St. 22, LBCC 14 (8 innings) (LBCC eliminated)  
Seminole 8, McLennan 0  
Middle Georgia bye



STEVE BINNS



RON RICHARDSON

## Commitment, budget are keys to softball future

LBCC softball coach Brian Brown received an interesting letter in the mail recently.

"We (LBCC women's fast-pitch softball team) were invited to represent our district at the national tournament in St. Louis," said Brown. "We don't have a district. I don't know how they got us. We had a team. But looking at it from a practical point of view, we couldn't go anyway. There's no money in the budget."

Brown isn't upset about not going to St. Louis. What bothers him is (1) there is no community college softball conference in Oregon, and (2) most of these schools lack the sufficient budget to have a softball program operating. Commitment is the key word, says the LBCC coach.

"Softball really is a growing sport — for men as well as women," said Brown. "It wouldn't take much of a budget. It's going to take a commitment by the athletic directors. Some schools are not ready to do that yet."

This was the first year LBCC had a softball team, operating as a club sport. The team played eight games, though 16 were scheduled, and finished with a 3-5 win-loss record.

"Our program is alive and off the ground," said Brown, who plans to expand the schedule next year.

LBCC's top hitters this season were shortstop Janet Westberry (.556), second baseman Kelley Brenneman (.500), first baseman Linda Davies (.482), pitcher-centerfielder Caren Schoneff (.474, 2-4 record) and rightfielder-second baseman Janet Schones (.400). □

## Hutchinson qualifies for nationals

LBCC freshman golfer John Hutchinson will play in the National Junior College Athletic Association Championships, June 3-6, at Fort Myers, Fla.

Hutchinson qualified for the NJCAA tournament as he placed second at the Region 18 Championships, April 19-20, at Tokatee Golf Club in Blue River. The lowest five individual scorers and the entire winning team at the Region 18 Championships qualified for the nationals. LBCC's team placed second.

Teams and individual participants at the nationals qualified from among the 20 regions in the United States.

The nationals will be a 72-hole tournament. A cut will be made after the first 36 holes. LBCC has

had individuals play in past NJCAA tournaments, but no LBCC entrant has ever placed among the top.

"John has the capability of scoring very, very well," said LBCC golf coach Hal Moe, who will accompany Hutchinson to the national tournament. "He could shoot par or less. He has that capability. Naturally, I'm looking forward to some good days (from Hutchinson)."

Hutchinson shot 78-75-153, nine-over-par, at the 36-hole regional tourney. The medalist was Dan Hixson of Clackamas at 77-73-150.

Other LBCC scorers were Ken Donahue 77-82-159, Brian Chugg 82-86-168, Tim Gosser 86-83-169 and Jon Olson 83-87-170.

Central Oregon won the team championship at 642, followed by LBCC and Treasure Valley 648, Mt. Hood 653, last year's champion Chemeketa 660 and Clackamas 673.

LBCC and Central Oregon were tied after the first day at 322. LBCC was penalized a total of four strokes for rule violations. The Roadrunners captured second place by winning a sudden death playoff against Treasure Valley on the first extra hole.

"I don't think any team played really well," said Moe. "The scores were high. I think the reason for that was everyone was thinking about qualifying for nationals and became tense. They tried too hard. I'm disappointed we didn't win. We had a poor second day." □



photo by Mike Siewitzke

# Calendar

## Wednesday, May 28

Student Homebuilders Assoc. Charter ceremony, F115, 12-1 p.m.  
 Photography and Bronze Hangshow, Humanities Gallery, All Day  
 Council of Representatives meeting, Alsea Room, 4-5 p.m.  
 Christians on Campus meeting, Willamette Room, 12 p.m.  
 Spring Arts Fair and pottery sale, Commons, 10-4 p.m.  
 Piano/Voice Student Recital, Tadena Theatre, 12-1 p.m.

## Thursday, May 29

Nurses Pinning Ceremony and Dessert, Boardrooms A and B, 7-9 p.m.  
 ABE/GED Recognition Ceremony, Commons, 7:30 p.m.  
 Folk Dance Club, F104, 7-9 p.m.  
 Springs Arts Fair and pottery sale, Commons, 10-4 p.m.

## Friday, May 30

Student Homebuilders Assoc. Solar Seminar, Tadena Theatre, 1-5 p.m.  
 Delayed Stress for Veterans class, HO203, 6-10 p.m.

## Monday, June 2

Industrial Technical Society drawing, F104, 12 p.m.  
 Movie, "One Little Indian", F104, 12 p.m.  
 Finals begin

## Tuesday, June 3

More finals

## Wednesday, June 4

Happy summer!

# Classifieds

## FOR SALE

For Sale: '75 Chevrolet Nova SS 350-4bbl. automatic, console with gauges. Bucket seats, power steering, power front disc brakes, air brakes, air shocks, mags and radials, Die Hard battery, very dependable. \$2800 or trade for small pick-up. 926-8063. (28)

For Sale: Schwinn Continental 10-speed 24" frame with accessories, \$100 or offer. Yashika 35mm camera with 135mm lens and brown automatic flash, \$175 or offer. Also assorted car stereo speakers. 926-8063. (28)

FOR SALE: 1977 Dodge Aspen wagon, 6 cylinder, standard transmission, AM/FM eight track stereo system, good mileage, roomy and lots of storage space. Asking \$2700, will talk. Call 367-5044 after 5 p.m. (28)

FOR SALE: Stereo component cassette deck with auto reverse, \$90. Also GE 30 inch range (almond color), never been used, \$225. Call ext. 189. (28)

We are getting ready to move and wish to give away some free fire wood. Don Baarstad, 745-5628 evenings. (28)

Avocet Used Bookstore, open 11-7, Mon.-Sat. 30,000 quality used books. Buy-Sell-Trade. 614 SW 3rd, Corvallis, 753-4119. (28)

Combo amplifier, Heath-kit, 120 watts continuous, 2-12 inch high performance speakers in insulated cabinet, reverb, tremolo, super clean sound, \$200/offer, 3 channel color organ, 25 lights in a 2"x2" diamond, \$45/offer. Atari stunt cycle video game, complete. \$25. 754-7623. Must sell!!! (28)

WE NEED HOMES! We are three adorable, fun-loving, white-siamese marked kittens. We are friendly, box trained, fluent in several languages and FREE. For more information or if you want to see us, call Kathy at ext. 373. (28)

FOR SALE: '74 Plymouth Duster, four-barrel high rise, hearst four-speed, nice tires and wheels, brown with white stripes. \$1300. 926-6393 (28)

FOR SALE: Maytag washer and dryer, one-year-old G.E. refrigerator, 16-foot Leecraft boat, 35 horsepower motor and trailer, duck decoys, power lawn mower, space heater, Call Donna. LBCC 928-2361, ext. 150. (28)

'74 Buellco motorcycle, 250cc, street legal, \$295. Will take ten-speed bike as part trade. Days, 754-7654, ext. 286, nights 753-0942. (28)

1961 Ford stepside pickup, 3/4 ton, six cylinder, four-speed, long bed with heavy duty bumper, push bar on front, rack. A good truck, \$450 cash. 928-0232. (28)

Moving: Must sell refrigerator, \$40. Sofa, \$30. Both in good condition. Call 928-6700 for more information. (28)

## WANTED

Wanted to buy: a good used men's bicycle. Call 926-7042. (28)

Wanted: Semi-crazy H-D rider wants female companion. Must have head together! Apply in Commons, look for sign. Only serious need apply. Signed, Belligerent. (28)

Ten per cent Student Discount at Albany Stor-N-Lok. We can accommodate your storage needs. 141 Queen Ave. SW. 928-9166. (28)

## PERSONAL

Going on vacation and need storage? Albany Stor-N-Lok has a spring coupon special in the Dollarsaver. All sizes and prices starting at \$12.50/month. Call 928-9166. (28)

The Mathemagician/Whetherman would like to see any and all pictures taken of the "Phantom Tollbooth". I will gladly pay for reprints. Call Dan'l, LBCC ext. 338 or see me 1A-235. (28)

School of Pharmacy, Oregon State University—Applications are being accepted for Fall 1980. For information call 754-3424 (Admissions clerk) or write School of Pharmacy, Oregon State University, Corvallis, OR 97331. (28)

TO: Mark, Lisa, Tim, Jane, Sue, Bob, Mavis, Nola, Jim, Lou, Nancy, Micky, Carole, Marty, Doug, Donna, Joan, Kloss, and everyone else whose names I don't remember—Thanks a million for all the rides to school this year!! The Hitch-hiker in blue. (28)

Lorrie & Richard: Enjoy your trip. Don't forget us here in Oregon. Best of luck to the both of you. Love from us all. Best of Luck, Pam & All. (28)

Gayle: Hi. Just a note to say I hope you have a good summer. Good Luck. Your Bro, D'Angelo. (28)

Good Luck to all the faithful members of the "Buckle Watchers"!! Let's make the last meeting the best one ever! The meeting will be held at the usual place June 3!! (28)

Good Luck to the Commuter staff and Quinton—It's been a great year!!

Someone: I really don't want my picture taken! She took six other ones. She could have picked better. Shelly. (28)

D'Angelo—Watch this stuff!!! trouble. ME (28)

Gramps, Jim R. & Sharon: Good luck at LBCC (stick with it Jim & Sharon). Gramps don't forget about homework & T. & R. work. To you all fall term, Sandbox. P.S. Hi Randy, I can't forget a hi and good luck to faithful Randy (28)

To all my sisters and bros: Pam, Wayne, At, Scooter, Scotty, Sandbox, Nonie, Mont, and whoever else I left out. Have a good summer. To you bros who ride, ride hard and enjoy. Have a real nice one and stay out of trouble! Your lil bro, D'Angelo. (28)

Mike Zimmerman & Kelly Cashman: Good luck to you two in your new jobs to come. Thank you for your help in the past terms, even this one. Shelly. (28)

William Huffstaier, Doreen Newman, John Anderson & George Sells: Last chance to pick up your automotive dictionary from the bookstore—ask for Linda. Amount due—\$2.30. Tool person A/T. (28)

Don D'Angelo: I spelled your name wrong again, but you haven't even sent me a note in this scandal sheet for about 2 months since I got off yours and Bear's tail for not going to school. Good luck summer term. I'm taking a long break—seven terms in a row is too much for me. Stay in school—see you fall term. Sandbox. (28)