

A biology class is battling hunger

By BARBARA J. COHEN **Challenge Staff**

Close your eyes and imagine that you have no food and that you don't know when or if you will ever have any. This is the plight of millions of people around the world.

However you don't have to go around the world to find hunger, it runs rampant in the TCC community

Many students at TCC are returning female students who have one or more children. If the family is broken, this socially disadvantaged group has the added responsibility of caring for those children alone. "It takes money to care for them," said Richard Perkins, biology instructor at

Perkins' "Contemporary Biological Problems" class voted as a class project to set up a food bank for on-campus student use. "We are not looking at necessari-

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Greasepaint' opens May

Member of cast gives inside view By AURA GILLMER Challenge Staff

May 23,

1985

The smell of the greasepaint and the roar of the crowd — I need them as surely as a junkie needs his heroin. The theatre is my life and my latest "fix" is the Bricusse and Newley musical, "The Roar of The Greasepaint -The Smell of the Crowd'', a British comedy about life. "Greasepaint" opens Wednesday, May 29 at 8 pm in bldg. 3 and runs every night through June 1. Reservations can be made by calling 756-5170. Tickets are \$5 (\$3 for students.).

As in every musical production, we on the set of "Greasepaint" have become a family. We see each other for four to seven days a week, three to four hours a night for two months and in that time we become quite close-knit. After the end of the play (and the cast party) we will go our seperate ways and our lives will have become enriched by the people with whom we have worked.

Such is the life of a theatricallyinclined individual, constantly going from one production — one



part of "Sir," makes a point in a rehearsal scene. contrition. "The Roar of the Greasepaint - the Aura Gillmer, center, a TCC student who por-trays the character "Kid," watches Mike at the TCC Theater. Lockwood, also a TCC student, who plays the

family - to the next and meeting some of the most interesting people alive.

Years ago actors were considered the dregs of humanity.

Today we are still considered to be a bit different, but we enjoy it. "Why be normal?" could be the theater moto. We take great pride in the fact that we are not averagerun-of-the-mill mortals, but rather extroverted and emotional crea-

A person must be quite sure of himself to be able to stand up to

scrutinization as actors so frequently do. It is this basic fact that so many people forget when calling dramatic people egotistical 'hams''. An actor's ego is a very delicate thing and must be handled carefully. A critic's words can destroy a career if an actor takes them too seriously. The really good actors are those who can say, "To hell with it" when reading a not-so-complimentary review, and go on with life. An actor is his own worst critic. An entire audience, the cast, director, and critics can say that a show was excellent, but if the actor himself feels that it was not up to par, there is no amount of praise of adulation that can change his

The worst part about doing a musical is the first few runthroughs. Actors forget their lines, skip over entire sections of pertinent scenes, forget the notes and/or words to their songs, and ignore or forget stage directions. An actor must continually remind himself that this is normal and things will pull together. Once over this stage (no pun intended), the actor is faced with the first dress rehearsal. It is an accepted superstition among theater folk that if the first dress rehearsal in not a fiasco, the show is doomed.

Somehow, through all of the

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TCC budget cuts - security on chopping block

By SYDNEY JACKEL Challenge News Editor

In response to state budget cuts. Tacoma Community College will be considering cuts of its own.

It appears that TCC will be virtually without a security force next year. The current fiveperson security operation would be reduced to two, one full-time officer and one part-time, according to a preliminary budget plan presented by TCC president Dr. Carl ton Opgaard at an Operational Staff meeting last Monday, May 13

According to Opgaard, the planned cuts, or "position changes," are being based on preliminary budget information given by the State Legislature for the 1985-86 year. TCC is using a figure of \$7,267,561 to base the changes on, and if the House buget holds when the Legislature meets in June, some eliminated positions will be maintained.

Still, others will not survive the revised budget, whether the level is held and TCC is able to increase the budget to \$7,417,957, according to the budget information. Listed under "Most likely not to be added back" are one mail carrier position, one permanent part-time custodian, one maintenance custodial position, two full-time security officers, and two part-time security officers, one of which has already been given notice for termination effective May 24, Dean of Planning and Operations Don Gangnes said.

However, this staff reduction was made in compliance with probationary standards. Gangnes said it would be simpler to reduce staff before the "permanent status" date which is coming up. The probationary period lasts for six months, he said

Two other positions have also been eliminated recently, neither of which reaching permanent status. One part-time custodian was laid-off effective May 17, and a full-time clerk was eliminated from the Registrar's Office in Bldg 18.

As for TCC's future security situation, Opgaard said the idea of the reduction is "not to make the campus insecure. We'll just

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Counselor's Corner

Press on, be persistant

By DICK PATTERSON TCC Counseling

When you next see McDonald's Golden Arches, remember it was all started by a 52-year-old salesman by the name of Ray Kroc. One of Ray's favorite quotes reads:

"Press on: Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence. Talent will not; nothing is more common than unsuccessful individuals with talent. Genius will not; unrewarded genius is almost a proverb. Education will not; the world is full of educated derelicts. Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent."

Persistence and determination eminate from a positive mental attitude.

From the famous Harvard teacher and philosopher James in 1900 to Dennis Waitley in 1985 come the same lesson. Your mental attitude determines your existence.

Waitley's poem says it well: If You Think You Can, You Can

You can be a total winner, even if you're a beginner,

If you think you can, you can

— if you think you can, you can.

You can wear the gold

medallion, you can ride your own black stallion, If you think you can, you can if you think you can, you can.
 It's not your talent, or the gifted birth,

It's not your bank book that determines worth;

And it isn't the color of your skin,

It's your attitude that lets you win!

You can upset McEnroe or Austin, win the marathon in Boston,

If you think you can, you can

— if you think you can, you can.

You can profit through infla-

tion, you can redirect this nation,
If you think you can, you can

if you think you can, you can.
 It doesn't matter if you've won before,

It makes no difference what the half-time score;

It's never over 'til the final gun,

So keep on trying and you'll find you've won.

Just grab your dream and then believe it,

Go out and work, and you'll achieve it;

If you think you can, you can

if you think you can, you can!

It is all around you. You can

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Commencement to commence

By DEREK ALLEN
Special to the Challenge

Commencement — "A formal ceremony of graduation" — has just about arrived at TCC. The actual commencement ceremony is set for Thursday, June 13, at 8 p.m., in the TCC gymnasium — Bldg. 21. U.S. Representative Norm Dicks, (D) from Bremerton, will be the featured commencement speaker.

Commencement honors everyone that has earned one or more of the following between the summer of 1984 and the spring of 1985: an Associate in Arts and Sciences degree; an Associate in Liberal Arts degree; an Associate in Technical Arts degree; an Associate in General Studies degree; a certificate in General Studies; and a TCC high school diploma.

Eligible graduates that want to take part in commencement ceremonies must see Ellen Carlson, credentials evaluator in Records and Registration, by June 6. Carlson can be reached in Bldg. 18 or by telephone at 756-5036.

Spring graduates that are unable to attend commencement will have their diploma and cover mailed to them by July 15.

Academic regalia (cap and gown) are required of all diploma cover recipients and can be obtained at the bookstore through June 12.

Commencement, for the uninitiated, is the receiving of the TCC diploma for those that qualify. The cover eventually will have a diploma inside, but at commencement, only the cover is given out. Diploma inserts - the actual seal of graduation - will be mailed out to everyone entitled by July 15.

According to Carlson, "Persons who have already received diplomas and covers can still participate in commencement. They

will be given diploma covers during the ceremony but will be asked to leave them behind once the ceremony has ended."

Graduates can invite as many friends and family members as they like to attend commencement.

Those interested in having a pictorial record of the ceremony can pre-order pictures from the bookstore through June 12.

Immediately following commencement, a reception will be held in the Food Services Building (cafeteria Bldg. 11) to honor all graduates.

All participants - degree candidates as well as faculty, administrators, and members of the Board of Trustees - are invited to use commencement as an occasion for helping a needy future student. Donations, payable to the TCC Student Loan Fund, will be warmly received and appreciated by Noel Helegda in the Financial Aid Office Bldg. 18.

'Hildy' is woman of the year



Lorraine Hildebrand

By PATRICIA GROVER PUGH

Challenge Staff

Lorraine Hildebrand, TCC library associate, has been elected Woman of the Year by the Mt. Rainier chapter of the American Business Women's Association (ABWA).

Hildy, as she is known by staff and students, is now eligible to compete for the national Top Ten Business Women of ABWA and other ABWA awards, to be held in San Antonio, Texas, October 9-13. Selection is based on the members' achievements in her field of business, education and community activites, and her participation in the association.

Hildy has been a member of the Rainier chapter since 1982. Through the year's she has been corresponding secretary, program and education chairman, and special events chairman for ABWA.

She also has been secretary for the Friends of the Library for 15 years, recipient of the TCC Outstanding Employee Award

and awarded a David Douglas Fellowship by the Washington State Historical Society for contributions in Pacific Northwest history

Hildy is an author and is presently compiling a bibliography of Washington Coastal Indians for an eastern publisher.

Hildy has been with TCC since January 1965. She started by helping to order books and supplies for the library, which at that time was located in Bldg. 19.

Born and raised in Tacoma, Hildy attended the University of Puget Sound and was one of only 15 awarded a federal grant to attend Fiske University in Nashville, Tennessee, for an Ethnic Librarianship.

Hildy had been married 37 years, has five children and seven grandchildren.

Throughout all of her commitments and achievements, she has still found time during the last 25 years to be church organist for Manitou and Fircrest Presbyterian Church.

Letters to the Editors

To the Editor,

Regarding the article on TCC (sic) has no plans to replace parking, I and I am sure others are greatly appalled at the TCC Board of Trustees. It looks to us that TCC is only interested in money instead of the welfare of the students. After all, we pay hundreds of dollars to take classes and then they can care less if the students can get to classes on time

or not. It's disturbing that they sell as many parking permits as possible to get more and more money, and what is it used for? Plus then, they glory to give out parking tickets! To solve the problem of greed they should *not* sell parking permits and let us park wherever. What's fair is fair!

Signed,
Many concerned students

Budget cuts subject of Senate meeting



By PAUL SWORTZ Challenge Staff

At the ASTCC Senate meeting of May 14, Dr. Carlton Opgaard, president of TCC, addressed the body to inform them as to what the situation was concerning the Board of Trustees and TCC's state budget.

The Board of Trustees is the group which allocates the monies received from the state legislature, but since the state itself hasn't come up with a budget, the trustees don't know yet how much money they will receive from the state, making budget decisions very difficult.

However, the state community colleges were instructed to go ahead and begin putting budgets together using the proposed budget from the House of Representatives.

Opgaard explained that due to a funding process that had already taken place, the budget for the following year would already be cut by \$150,000, and that by the time the final budget is determined, the college would have to make due with approximately \$400,000 to 500,000 less than this school year.

Opgaard stated that the administration was going to be using three principles to determine where the money will be allocated.

The first one Opgaard mentioned was that the instructional programs would remain intact, and that most of the programs offered this year would continue to be offered.

Secondly, the full time faculty at TCC would not be cut, only the most recently hired part time instructors would be considered if the need arose.

Thirdly, the same number of

classes would be offered with the exception of the energy management program, at one time a very popular program at TCC, but is a program now with no full-time faculty. Opgaard stated that the program would be gradually phased out altogether unless there was a rapid increase in interest for the program.

Opgaard continued to say that some further cuts would be necessary in the area of TCC staff, and some of the work formerly done by these employees would be taken over by those remaining. In particular, Opgaard stated that there would not be a night supervisor, and that he and other administration members would be taking turns performing those duties. Opgaard also informed the Senate that Dr. Paul Jacobsen was training him to be a registration advisor.

In the President's report, Tim

Hallmark stated that applications were being taken for the paid ASTCC positions of president and secretary, and that anyone interested could pick up an application in Bldg. 6.

By the meeting of May 21, only two Senate members had shown any interest in becoming president, and only two non-Senate members had picked up applications. As for the position of ASTCC Secretary, no applications had been taken. Hallmark stated that he would like to see a secretary elected before the end of the school year, but if that didn't happen, they'd find someone for the job in September.

Hallmark also informed the Senate that he and Senator Tracy Vinyard had presented the ASTCC budget for the year 1985-86 to the Board of Trustees and it had passed, as well as the proposed Service and Activity fee increase for the same year.

Biology class goes to war against hunger

Continued from Page 1

ly a food bank," Perkins said, but an information center aimed at helping students get hooked up with a food bank.

The students are collecting information about community food banks days and hours of operation, and gathering informational material. Perkins said he thinks it is a tremendous service, "something that if we get going, it might spread." It is part of education and students learn and benefit from it.

A survey of day and night students showed that 23 percent of the students presently use a food bank, 50 percent are interested in using an information center and 81 percent supported using student activity funds from tuition to fund one, according to Perkins. Based on approximately 1000 survey sheets, almost 20 percent of TCC students responded to the survey.

Faculty and staff have been helpful and community response has been great, Perkins said. A member of the Fish food bank may be asked to speak.

The Fish food bank has offered non-profit sources of buying cheaper foods according to Sue Mauer who is one of the organizers. There is a large need on campus, most important is that the plans are based on education and need."

Perkins said that educating the students so that they learn what foods are a good buy is important. "They should learn to buy in season and to buy food which is on sale."

"We are not sure that we can break a lot of cultural habits or change some attitudes," said Perkins, "but we can set classes up. The thing is not to recreate the wheel, but to work on what exists."

Survey committee member Ellen Maccarrone said. "I think the food information center is going to be great, there is a lot of enthusiasm in this class." The committee is searching for information on preparation.

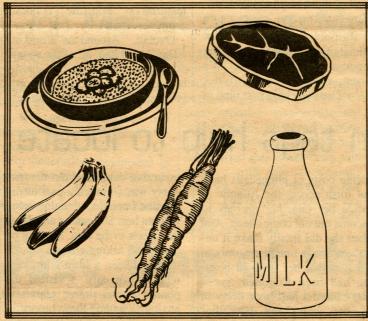
Plans include fund raising to donate to area food banks. What's important is to help students stretch the money they have, said Perkins, and to provide coupons and menus that use low cost foods.

Communications committee member John Williams said, "I think it will be a great thing if it gets going." He said that securing informational material for a centralized center is one step forward and two steps backward.

Perkins said that there will be no stigma attached to the information center. Volunteers made up of students who use the center hopefully will staff and provide assistance and guidance. We don't want to hire people, we want people involved who care.

"I feel positive about it if it works," said Carrie Gaynor, "I think it is a neat idea because there is a great need on campus." She said it is very fulfilling to know that you are helping other people, that is what makes it worthwhile.

Every time we do something like this, it is a role-model, said



Perkins, helping those who need help short-term. We all have a responsibility to be concerned and caring has to start at this level. He said a return to caring is needed.

The class will present their

plans and proposal to the Board of Trustees who must make the final decision and approve the idea. Perkins is located in Bldg. 12-2 for anyone wishing to talk with him.

TCC budget ax falls on neck of campus security squad

Continued from Page 1

spread ourselves more thinly—do things differently." He said that "other areas" will be taking on additional responsibilities in the future. "We're not 'eliminating," just utilizing," he said.

TCC security officer Chuck Quinney had a different reaction to the proposed reductions however. "First they reduced our people. Then they took our weapons. Now they're eliminating our jobs "

I'm not too worried," said Quinney, a five-year TCC veteran who plans to retire, and will be receiving benefits from that and his 15-year service in the military. "But I have two people (on staff) that have young children and a family to support."

'Greasepaint' is getting ready

Continued from Page 1

little tragedies of missing props and muffed lines, things do pull together and the public is presented with the best possible from all those involved. We put our hearts and souls into a production, and the only thing that John Q. Public can do is come and see the show, and, if he happens to be a critic, be kind.

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'Around the World' is good but lacking

By SYDNEY JACKEL Challenge News Editor

Sometimes, the cover of an album can be more interesting than the songs inside. This is not to say that "Around the World in a Day," Prince and the Revolution's latest effort (a year after the release of the Grammy awardwinning "Purple Rain"), isn't interesting or worth a listen, but it is doubtful that it will live up to the success of its preceding album.

Pictured on the album's cover are indications of Prince's interest in religion, as there are white doves "flying" around, a golden ladder reaching endlessly skyward, and a trio of people praying and robed in purple (Prince's symbolic hue, representing royalty). But opponents of the artist's controversial lyrics and stage antics would be surprised if on the cover there were no sexually suggestive representations as well. There are. These pictures aren't obvious at first glance, but one figure of a woman is gesturing about copulation (her index finger is seen going into a circle made by the thumb and index finger of her other hand). Next to her is what looks like a man dressed as a woman eating an ice cream cone, perhaps indicating homosexuality or transexuality. And masturbation, which has been revealed in the lyrics of "Darling Nikki" from "Purple Rain" seems to be represented in the form of a bespectacled, graying ready-for-surgery Prince, dressed in the garb of a surgeon. He is holding a white doctor's jacket closed around him, but he also appears to be holding something else as well. Prince's religious beliefs, at least that he hopes to go to heaven, are again displayed here in that the Prince figure is grasping a small, gold ladder in his other hand.

However, Prince shouldn't receive too much criticism this time around for the album's subject matter, as the lyrics are essentially "clean". They aren't completely sans-sex, but there isn't any particular song that could be referred to as "rated R." Musically, though, there's a lacking on "Around the World." A hit album often contains four or more songs that make it to a top-40 listing. Only three on this Warner Brothers release are most likely to attain this status, and none of those seem easily destined to number one.

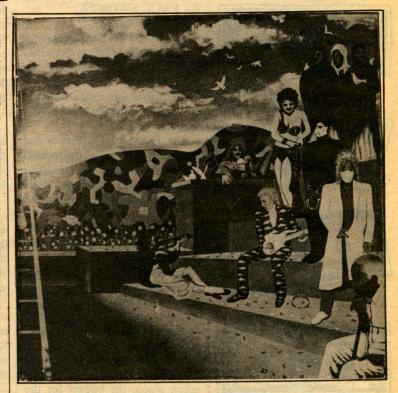
"Raspberry Beret," the first official single released, is the standout of the album. It's upbeat, contains "cute" lyrics like, "I was working part time in a five and dime/My boss was Mr. McGee/He told me several times that he didn't like my kind/'Cause I was a bit too leisurely,' and has the 'pop' sound of a commercial success.

One song that has been said to sound akin to something on the Beatle's "Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band" (1967) is "Paisley Park," representing another of Prince's favorites, the regal "Paisley" pattern on fabric. This tune is optimistic and describes a type of Paradise as the lyrics indicate: "The girl on the seesaw is laughing 4 love is the color this place imparts/Admission is easy, just say U believe and come 2 this place in your heart/Paisley Park is in your heart."

"Pop Life," the third-most-likely candidate for top-40 recognition has a robotic-sounding chorus, but otherwise has something to say about life, and that a person should critically look at his existance and what he's doing to himself: "What U putting in your nose/Is that where all your money goes." Also featured on "Pop Life" is guest drummer Sheila E.

Overall, "Around the World in

Overall, "Around the World in a Day" isn't bad; all of the songs do add something to the album besides filler for the record grooves. The title track features



some instruments not often found in today's pop music: fingercymbols; the oud, an African and Southeast Asian instrument similar to the mandolin; the darabuka, a Middle Eastern pot drum; and most of the tracks contain classical instruments such as the violin and cello, among the Revolutions normal synthesizers.

But generally, the combinations of some of the instruments and

lyrics are hard to listen to, that is, they lack the ability to keep the listener's toe tapping, fingers snapping or hands clapping. It's easy to understand why Prince and the Revolution are going to wait a reported three years until their next concert tour. Hopefully for fans, it won't be that long before they come up with a better album - one that offers more than an eye-catching cover.

Registration tags help to locate

By SHANNON SAUL Entertainment Editor

How can any animal manage to win your heart to such an extent that the fear of losing it leaves you in state of absolute shock and hardly able to function? That's what my dog, Betsy, does to me whenever she decides to go on a walkabout.

She's not exactly a big or impressive-looking animal; rather she's small, white and has been labelled "plain" by those with no eye for the beauties of the canine race. She has, "little, pink pig and a tail which ends abrubtly in a windmill tuft of whirlwind hair. Even my mother once described her as resembling a "geriatric alcoholic." But despite these handicaps she's always been able to make herself understood without any problem; one glance from those expressive brown eyes and people are rushing to do her bidding.

She is also probably one of the most expensive mutts around. Between her \$400 air-fare over from Ireland, the price of the gas for six individual 60-mile round-trips to the airport in an attempt to get her airborn, and the hair-

raising costs of phonecalls back and forth across the Atlantic to decide her fate, her journey to Tacoma did not come cheap. And when she did finally make it onto the plane in one piece, only to discover that her beloved beanbag had been forgotten, guess who caused a half-hour delay in take-off while my stepfather broke every speed limit in Dublin to get it to her?

And then, two weeks ago, Betsy disappeared for a day. We were walking down the street at 7 o'clock one morning, enjoying the morning air and the many catscents that linger in interesting nooks for an enterprising dog to seek out, when she disappeared. Totally, completely and entirely without a trace. Where one moment there had been a little white dog playing with her shadow. there was nothing. I called her. I yelled for her. I cursed and threatened and bribed and pleaded with her. But there was no answer. I was alone on the street save for a curious cat and my own shadow.

I was meant to go to a sociology test, and to hand in an already-late photography assign-

ment that day, but I did neither. Betsy was so much a part of my life that I couldn't imagine being without her. So I ran up and down the streets in the area, banging on doors and asking anyone around if they'd seen a little white dog with brown ears. I visited the pound several times, searching anxiously among those mournful faces in the cages for Betsy's little bright eyes. No luck.

Eventually I photocopied a picture of her and offered a reward for her recovery and a friend and I ran all over the area pinning some of the notices to telegraph poles and shop-windows, and dropping others in mailboxes.

And then, passing a yard that I had been by, and looked into, several times that day, I saw her. She was bouncing around with a yellow labrador, and when she saw me she flung herself at the deck in a frenzy of excitement.

How she got there I suppose I'll never know. Was she dognapped? Could the house-owners have been planning to ransom her for some enormous sum, knowing that I would have paid anything for her return? Maybe they had just seen her wandering

lost pets

and had put her in their yard to get her off the street, or perhaps she had simply jumped in there and been unable to get out.

One thing is sure though—next time Betsy leaves the house she'll be wearing her registration tag. These tags serve a real purpose in the finding of a lost dog or cat. From the registration number on the tag can be found the dog - or cat-owner's name, address and phone number. And though the pound can't afford to call every owner on the list (on the average day the pound takes in between 120 and 140 strays) at least they can tell you if they've found your pet when you call.



To All Fine Young Ladies

To all fine young ladies
Who should be walking on a cloud

Because you're growing up And making everybody proud.

Remember life gives back
Whatever you throw in its pace
But we know you'll rise up
And get ahead of the rat race.

Hold your head up, chin up, too

Get out of life the best you can

Keep being true to yourself
And don't give yourself up for
any man.

Be always what you want
Let no one ever change your
mind
Give it all your best shot

Give it all your best shot And life to you will be so

M. Stonehouse - 4/22/85

A sense of hope in the holocaust book 'Warday'

By LANCE WELLER Challenge Staff

Washington, D.C., the seat of government of the United States of America since 1800, has been destroyed by a surprise nuclear attack. Reports from the area indicate catastrophic destruction on a scale previously unknown in human affairs ... Not a building remains standing, not a monument intact. Observers are unable to even approach within 10 miles of the city ..."

So begins "Warday." Written as a documentary, this novel of fiction, details what life could be like after a limited nuclear encounter with the Soviet Union. Within 36 minutes New York City has been cut to shreds; Washington, D.C., has been made a wasteland; San Antonio, Texas, eradicated; areas of the Dakotas, Montana, and Wyoming are dead zones. Total Warday deaths equal 7 million-plus. Within five years after Warday the death toll has risen to over 75 million. Famine, disease and radiation sickness plague what's left of America.

It is into this world that the authors, Whitley Strieber and James Kunetka, journey. In a new approach to standard-brand storytelling, Strieber and Kunetka insert themselves into the story. They are the principle characters, travelling across America five years after Warday, collecting information and people's views of how Warday changed their lives.

Kunetak, author of such books as "City of Fire: Los Alamos and the Atomic Age" and "Oppenheimer: The Years of Risk,"

has lost his family in the Warday bombing of San Antonio. Strieber, who has given us books (and films) like "The Hunger" and "The Wolfen," has been "triaged" — which means he has collected a severe enough dose of radiation that what little medical help is left has been denied to him; he is in the process of dying a slow, and perhaps in the end, painful death.

What they find during their travels is startling. Arizona and New Mexico no longer exist as states and are known as the Hispanic Free State of Aztlan. California, completely untouched by Warday and it's after-effects, is the new seat of government and is, essentially, a police-state not too different from the world of George Orwell's "1984." The Mid-west is plagued by radiationcaused dust storms of such intensity that the land itself raises up against the survivors; and New York, while not touched by Soviet warheads, is a vacant cemetery - the people driven away by radiation.

But undercutting all this pain and tragedy is a sense of hope in America's survivors. Grimly determined, these new Americans are cutting out a new life for themselves in a ravaged land.

"Warday" reads like water. It flows. With Kunetka giving the book it's technical, believable edge, and Strieber ironing the wrinkles with his simple but effective, writing style, the two have created a post-war country that is absolutely believable and terrifyingly possible.

That elusive inspiration

By SHANNON SAUL Entertainment Editor

Inspiration. It's something that every writer, artist and musician craves; something every preacher and politician prays for and a quality which at this moment is successfully eluding me. The last thing I feel like doing is sitting at a desk tearing my hair out and praying to some invisible deity that a lightening stroke of brilliance will illuminate my stagnant mind. But I can't heed to the call of the sun and go out and fry myself like everyone else. It's Thursday evening, deadline is over by six hours and my column is still unwritten.

I suppose I could write about the time I got stuck on 9th Avenue in a 10-ton truck at rush hour, causing cars to back up behind me right down to Pacific Avenue. Or about the time I nearly drove a bus-load of nuns through a plate-glass window. I certainly wasn't too popular with the friends of the nun who fainted on top of them that day. It probably wouldn't have been too bad though if the swooning nun hadn't weighed in the region of 200 lbs.

Then there's the time three rotten goose eggs exploded all over me just as I was about to leave for school. We'd put the eggs under a broody hen to hatch and only one of them was fertilized. The results — 3 rotten eggs and a goose who thought I was his mother. He'd follow me around like a dog, attacking anybody who dared to come near me, and made strange squawking noises that I think were meant to denote

lifelong love.

Or the time I brought my goat into school because I was giving a talk on goat-husbandry, and she ate the principal's best hat. Now that would have been quite funny if the woman hadn't been wearing it at the time, and over a new, \$50 hairdo at that. Fortunately there wasn't much she could do because I'd warned her that Bets hadn't eaten that day and not to pull her beard like that.

But, despite my frenzied pleas, inspiration remains elusive. The sun is shining and my feet are itching and the deadline's call is fading fast. Maybe I'll just leave this frenzied Challenge office and disappear into the sunset for a while. Maybe...forever, or until tomorrow at least. In fact, I think I will...







Job Market open in Massachusetts

HYANNIS, MASS. - Cape Cod, Mass., and the off-shore islands of Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket have more good paying jobs open to students and teachers this summer than ever before.

For generations businesses in these resort areas have hired college students from all over the country, including the mountain and Pacific states. According to Bonnie Bassett, spokesperson for the Cape Cod Summer Job Bureau, "the recent explosive growth in tourism here has created unprecedented scrambling by businesses looking for summer help. The seasonal job market has never been this good . . . the jobs are waiting, now we just need people to fill them. The opportunities are exciting, the pay is good, and now is the time to act."

"Hiring goes on right through June,", Ms Bassett added, "but the choice jobs generally go to those who apply earliest. There are no employment fees."

For immediate information on the many kinds of jobs available and details on how to apply send a LONG self-addressed STAMP-ED envelope to: 1985 Summer Jobs Program, Box 594, Room 9, Barnstable, MA 02630.

New twist in 'Just One of the Guys'

By AURA GILLMER Challenge Staff

It's the same old story — an attractive high-school girl with a brain can't get anyone to take her seriously. From her "perfect college boyfriend" to her journalism teacher, no one believes that she's capable of doing anything other than standing around and looking gorgeous. Her method of gaining respect for her work, however, takes on a rather new twist in the movie "Just One of the Guys."

The story opens when the young girl, Terry Griffith, submits an article to a journalistic competition — the prize being a summer internship at the local paper. When she doesn't win, she is deeply affected and comes to the conclusion that if she were a boy, the article would have won.

Donning her undersexed and overanxious 15-year-old brother's clothes, she enters the

cross-town rival school as a guy. She, or rather, he submits the same article to the journalism teacher at the new school. It turns out that the article really isn't as good as she thought it was, but during the week and a half that follows before the deadline for the competition, she sets out to find a story.

She goes through every phase of the high school males' life including the locker room, complete with a coach who has "surprise 'jock' inspections."

Terry, while in drag, develops a friendship with Rick - a borderline nerd - and an emnity with the resident muscle man, Greg Tolan, who in the entire film is only seen without his white weight-lifting gloves in two scenes.

This would-be Lou Ferrigno lifts freshmen and lunch-tables, terrorizes two male students who

claim to be from another planet sent here to explore life on earth, and pushes around his girl friend, Debra, who eventually ends up going to the prom with Rick.

By this time, Terry has developed some more-thanfriendly feelings for Rick and some jealousy of Debra. Meanwhile, Sandy, a girl at Terry's school has developed a crush on him and has decided that she is going to "get him."

Terry's boyfriend, Kevin, thinks that Terry is seeing someone else and is ready to call their relationship off. The only ones who know what Terry is doing are her brother, Buddy, and her best friend, Denise so Terry takes Denise to the school prom where all she can do is stare miserably at the happy couple, Rick and Debra. Eventually, Buddy (under fear of death) brings Kevin to see Terry at the

prom where a fight has broken out between Greg, Terry, and Rick because Greg's "ex" Debra, had been doing an excellent job of making him feel like the nobody he was. The performance of Joyce Heyson (Terry) was excellent and very believable, but was subtly overshadowed by Billy Jacoby's amazingly funny portrayal of the younger brother.

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With the help of hypnotist, Titan gal hitting better

By DEBORAH HIPSKIND Challenge Staff

When Janine Pedee, right fielder for the TCC women's softball team, volunteered to become hypnotized as a part of her Psychology 205 Introduction to Personality class, she probably envisioned herself becoming entranced and instructed by hypnotist and TCC speech instructor Howard Shull to flap her arms and quack like a duck. But that was simply not the case. She was there to get help with, of all things, her batting.

I'm up to bat," Pedee said. "Before going up to bat, I'm supposed to concentrate on the pitcher ... how fast she's pitching ... and on the umpire ... how high or low he's calling as the strike zone."

"When I get up to bat, I'm supposed to relax and to concentrate on hitting it."

Relaxation seemed to be the key focus of the session, and Pedee looked very relaxed as she approached the batter's box. With the help of a wad of pink bubblegum and the chatter of the

"He gave me ideas on what to concentrate on when I'm up at bat," Pedee said

Pedee met with Shull in his office where she saw that, "he had a bunch of papers and thumbtacks stuck on his wall."

"He put on relaxing Oriental music and told me to pick a thumtack and stare at it," Pedee recalled. "I was supposed to concentrate on the music and relax." Pedee was then instructed to close her eyes when she felt sufficiently relaxed.

Since the main point of Pedee's visit to Shull was not to see if he could get her to quack like a duck, but to help her with her batting, the suggestions that Pedee was given were geared toward her problem. "He gave me ideas on what to concentrate on when

other players, Pedee relaxed enough to connect the bat with the ball in a base hit. Her next time at bat during the second game of a double header against the Olympic College Rangers, Pedee issued forth a calm sacrifice bunt which put teammate Teresa Anderson in scoring position.

After the game, Pedee said "I do feel better about my hitting since I had it done." Lady Titans Coach Jerry Shain conceded, "She is getting her bat around a little better."

Editor's note: The women's softball team finished the season with four wins and 18 losses.

Reasons to volunteer

By JEROME BALLARD Challenge Staff

Why should TCC students be interested in volunteering their services at Remann Hall, Pierce County's juvenile detention center?

"The volunteer program can help students find directions as to what they may want to pursue as a career," said Linda Spellman, Remann Hall's volunteer service manager. Also, for many students, the volunteer program can satisfy school requirements as well as give them credits and experience at the same time.

"We have over 40 job descriptions for volunteers. Each one of them has their own qualification. I have available in my office a listing of all the job descriptions so people can come and spend

some time and look over the job descriptions and see what might interest them," said Spellman.

A volunteer can work as little as two hours a week up to 40 hours, depending on the time he or she has to give. However, a volunteer must commit himself or herself a minimum of six months. Many volunteers often come back as employees.

Remann Hall has been in operation since 1948, it was named after judge Fred G. Remann a Juvenile Court judge of long ago. Remann Hall has been in its present location at 5501 Sixth Ave. since 1971.

She started as a volunteer 15 years ago. She developed the volunteer program as a volunteer, she was hired in 1972. Linda Spellman can be reached Monday through Friday between the hours of 8:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. at 756-0606, ext. 375.

Sports 'n Stuff

You'll get a kick out of new soccer league

By SCOTT GALLAGHER Sports Editor

Tacoma now has it's own outdoor soccer team. Soccer Club Tacoma has joined the Northwest area City League, a pre-professional league for players who, according to a news release, "have the talent and ability to play professionally, but find that there are no established outdoor pro teams."

The City League is composed of teams from Federal Way, Everett, Bellevue, Renton and Seattle. Affiliated with the semi-pro Football Club of Seattle, City League is a proving ground for players who want to move up to the semi-pro level — a sort of farm league's farm league.

Each City League team has both a men's and a women's squad. The season, which started May 4, continues until the League Cup Final on Aug. 10. Games are on Saturdays, except a night game at Lincoln Bowl on Tuesday, May 28. Each game day includes a double-header with both the



SCOTT

men's and women's teams playing. The women's team usually begins the competition at 1:00 p.m. with the men's team following at 3:00 p.m.

Many of the players have extensive experience as soccer stand-outs, some with the University of Washington and some at the professional level.

TCC's own Bob Rose, who captained the Titans and went on to do the same for PLU, is a goalkeeper for Soccer Club Tacoma. The Wilson graduate played for several area select

teams, as did most of the players on the team.

Darrel Oak, a graduate of Stadium, played three years for the Seattle Sounders.

Gretchen Gegg of the women's team played two years for the University of Washington as goalkeeper. Rita Oster, who attended Mt. Tahoma and TCC, has 13 years experience on local teams.

teams.

Head coach Jeff Stock, who is from Tacoma and who played professional soccer, is excited about the team. "We're going to develop Tacoma teams that are competitive with anyone," he promises.

The next home game is Tuesday, May 28 with the first kick-off at 7:00 p.m. The cost is \$3.00 for adults and \$1.00 for students.

Next issue: A scouting report on where to play basketball outdoors in Tacoma. Your roving sports editor will pound the pavement to find the best and worst places to hoop it up this summer.

Hey, future yuppies, here are some cars for you

By REGGIE GREEN Challenge Staff

You say you're looking for a car after you finish your college education? Not just any old car, but one to reward you for all those years of study after you have established yourself in a job?

Several car dealers in Tacoma offer some suggestions for that "reward" car.

Chevolet offers the two or four-door full-sized Caprice. Since its first year on the market, the car has been one of the top 10 selling cars in the United States. Models available are a two-door coupe, and a four-door Caprice Classic Sedan. Caprice has a standard 4.3 liter V-8 engine. Electronic fuel injection and plush interior complete this package. Approximate starting-price range is about 18,000.

Buick actually has two firstclass luxury cars. The two are Electra and Park Avenue. Styles are Park Avenue Sedan and Electra 380 Coupe. There is even an Electra T Type Sedan. The Electra T Type standard engine is a 3.8 liter V-6 with a four-speed transmission. The Park Avenue car includes overdrive.

Both types can also be equipped with leather interior seats. The Electra is lighter, trimmer, and lower than the Park Avenue. A complete full-sized car, it can seat six adults comfortably. Both cars have luxury features such as power seats, windows, and cruise control. Prices start at about 22,000 each.

The Oldsmobile '85 Toronado Caliente Coupe is clearly the most impressive of all. Features start with front-wheel drive, or automatic load leveling system, and a 5.0 liter V-8 engine. This car is so automatic it almost drives by itself. There are a possible 50-plus extras to this years Toronado. Costs start at \$25,000 and up.

Toyota Cressida is one of the top five selling sedans. The options are numerous on this vehicle. The engine is a 2.8 liter fuel-injected twin cam engine. Of all the features the most unique, and unusual, is a driver's seat that can be adjusted seven ways. Standard inside equipment is a technics sound system, automatic temperature control, and power remote defogger.

These are only a few of the many classy cars to choose from. Popular demand tabbed these four to be some of the best.



New pact a hopeful sucess for Hallmark

ASTCC President Tim Hallmark's revised form of the constitution will be soon presented to the student body to vote on, and with any luck, approved.

If passed by the student body, Hallmark's constitution will be effective at the start of fall quarter in the following school year (1985-1986).

Primarily, the only changes made by Hallmark were in the area of the Executive Committee, replacing the usually weak Board of Management with three vice presidents. According to Hallmark, "The Board of Management just doesn't work here. It's worthless. They answer to no one and just are not effective."

Right now, the Executive Committee of the ASTCC consists of the president, secretary, and the Board of Management, which is headed by the manager of the Board of Management, and is assisted by four assistant managers. What Hallmark did was replace the Board of Management with three vice presidents, each one with different responsibilities, and all of them answerable to both the president and the Senate itself.

This is really an improvement on what we were stuck with before. The Board of Management had so many assistant managers, that even the members of the Senate had trouble keeping straight who was on the board and who wasn't. With Hallmark's new and improved constitution, the duties of the vice presidents are clear cut, as well as the checks and balances regarding who is responsible to whom for getting the job done.

Ever since Hallmark took office in December, his term has been one struggle after another. Actually getting elected was nearly made impossible, yet Hallmark did. When a budget shortage of over \$50,000 was discovered five weeks before the end of the quarter, Hallmark put many hours into finding the best solution, and cutting as few programs as possible. The manner in which Hallmark completed these tasks gives a fairly good indication that he is somewhat familiar with the way TCC runs, and that he is aware that student government at TCC is not all it could be. His new constitution will be an asset to the school, and we hope that the students make the right decision when the time comes to vote on the constitution.

CHALLENGE STAFF SPRING 1985

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Beware when fate steps in

I believe in fate.

Last week, as I was walking to my car from the Challenge office, I noticed a woman was having difficulty starting her car. She tried several times to "turn it over," but each try failed. I remember thinking to myself, "It wouldn't do her any good if I went over to help — I know practically nothing about cars." So I continued to walk past. She eventually started the engine as I neared my own vehicle.

Of course, when I tried to start my car, it refused to turn over. Fate had stepped in.

At first, I thought it might be out of gas, but reasoned that couldn't be possible unless someone had syphoned the tank. This I also dismissed after smelling gas (indicating a flooded engine), and running the battery down so it made a "click" sound.

Just in case, though, I trucked over to the nearest gas station for a gallon of regular. After being "rescued" by dear ol Dad, including being "van-propelled" up Mildred to the 6th Avenue Mobil station, the mechanic there, Joe, found the problem. Dad's attempts at TCC to revive the battery helped some, but I noticed as he was trying to start my 20-year-old Ford, gasoline was pouring out of the carburetor.

"Dad, is gas supposed to pour out of there?" I asked him. He jumped out of the driver's seat with a horrified look. "No!"



SYDNEY JACKEL

At the Mobil station, Joe checked the "pin" and something else I can't recall the name of, and resolved that the problem lied elsewhere.

"It could be the floats," he said.

Sure enough. He disassembled the carburetor, and examined the two gold metal containers inside. One was submerged in the gasoline, and the other was near-drowning, also (they're supposed to float at a certain level, hence the name). They needed replacing, so Dad ran across the street to one of the two auto parts shops to find new floats. The first place didn't have them for my car; and neither did the second.

"I don't know how it happened, but they (the floats) got damaged somehow. I'll try putting a hole in this one, and then slide it back up. It's worth a try," Joe said.

He did that, replaced the floats, and miraculously the car started right up. Eventually, the entire carburetor will need rebuilding (because no new floats exist for my make and model of car), but in the meantime, what Joe did will suffice.

This entire episode took twoand-a-half hours, which cut a big chunk out of my day, and screwed up my plans for finishing homework, housework and such, early.

That's fate. And that's why I believe in it. Actually, I sort of did before, but I seldom had much trouble with it, and I've passed by many a stranded motorist with a dead car, without having so much as a small stallout at an intersection. But this time, I didn't escape fate's work. I suppose I deserved it; it just serves me right for not stopping to help once in a while.

I definitely learned my lesson. The next time the opportunity arises to assist someone with a stuck car (time allowing), perhaps I'll stop. I don't know how much help I'll be with my limited knowledge of fixing autos — I can't change a tire or charge a battery without someone reminding me which clamp goes where. But maybe I can make suggestions, like,'' It could be the floats.''

That's some help, right?

Coke - not the 'real thing'

Nothing is sacred anymore! Along with the stars and stripes, motherhood, and apple pie, Coca-Cola is the most prominent of American symbols. Being one of millions of Coke drinkers I was surprised the Coca-Cola Company would even dream of altering "the Real Thing." Alas, they dreamt.

Coke's inventor, John Styth Pemberton, concocted the prototype beverage as an illicitlyproduced version of a popular 1880's drink "Vin Mariani" for use as a stimulant similar to overthe-counter products such as "No-Doze." Because two of the formulas ingredients, coca and kola nut, are bitter tasting, Pemberton loaded it with flavorings and sugar. The resulting syrup was considered to be more than just another beverage; it was also a health tonic and stimulant. Nothing on the market today can compare to this early Coke.

It's no wonder Coca-Cola drinkers regard their favorite beverage with almost religious awe, spawning all kinds of



VICKI MATLOCK

beliefs. For instance, rumor has it that only two persons ever know the Coke formula completely. Their identities are kept secret also. Company policy restricts them from flying in the same airplane, and, if one should die, the other is to choose a successor and reveal to that person the formula. The only written recipe, kept in a safe-deposit vault at the Trust Company of Georgia, can only be removed upon approval of the Coca-Cola Board of

Directors. In order to be produced in individual factories the ingredients are numbered, and branch managers are told only the relative amounts of the ingredients and the mixing procedure.

If the formula for the Coke syrup is so secret, how come there are so many imitations on the market? The secret wasn't a secret until years after the first "batch" was produced. Alfred N. Steele (husband of the late "Mommy Dearest" Joan Crawford), a top Coke executive, defected to Pepsi-Cola in 1949. According to William Poundstone, author of "Big Secrets" Steele boasted that the Coca-Cola chemists know what is in Pepsi and vice-versa, and that "Hell, I know both formulas." Poundstone states his belief that Pepsi-Cola didn't become more like Coca-Cola for economic reasons. In order to compete, their product has to be different enough to attract a large enough share of the pop-drinking public.

Now the Coca-Cola Board of Continued on Page 8

Humorists in search of symposium

To the Editors:

According to some very detailed calendars, June 1st through June 7th 1985 is NATIONAL HUMOR WEEK. Unfortunately, very little else is going on that week. Not to mention school in all its various forms will probably be out.

I tried to persuade the calendar people to have National Humor Week in April, but have gotten no reply.

Anyway, we're stuck with the first 7 days of June, it looks like. I would like to suggest some kind of symposium for this area's humorists, funny-people, deepincisive thinkers, whatever-label-they-think-fits-them people, etc. etc.

Everyone else, these days, has symposiums . . . conventions . . . trade shows . . . fairs . . . weekend showcases . . . you name it. I think the time has come, nay,

the time is long long overdue for a convention of probably one of the most difficult of all trades, that of your average, walkingaround plugging-away humoristphilosopher-writer-showman, or whatever he calls himself. I mean, here we are - we write this stuff, whatever it is - we talk this stuff, whatever it is - we either entertain a crowd or we make them mad . . . but whatever it is we do, it is probably the most difficult of all trades. In the first place, unlike the sheetmetal worker, we have no union. People have placed various labels on us, of which cannot be repeated in any kind of company. This does not obliterate the fact that we are live, breathing, loving, cardpunching people, too! And, whatever we are, we need our weekend conventions too!

Now, I don't know how many of "us" (I should be so presumptuous) there are in this area, but let's name a few that we can think of. Let's see, there's

EMILY WALKER, of the Tacoma News Tribune, who I hear through various whispered circles, is probably the only female member of the Tacoma Mens' Club (she's probably the founder, for all I know!)

DENNY MacGOUGAN, who writes a quartet of columns per week who, I'm still not sure, is classifyable by any tag.

CHARLES DOUD, who used to write a weekly humor column in a now-defunct COMPASS (TNT) publication. He will be sorely missed! Wonder what he's doing these days.

There may be a body of writers (including humor writers) out there at the LAKELAND PRESS, but who knows. The CHALLENGE has its good brand of and dosage of humor, too. We must not overlook these great humorists and talented entertainers of the human comedy. They, too, should be an integral part of the NATIONAL HUMOR WEEK SYMPOSIUM, or CONVENTION, or whatever anyone wants to call it.

Local restaurant and nightclub comedians and monologists should not be overlooked either.

Now - realizing that there is less than a month away to alert all of you, we figure we better get some communication or dialogue going so that none of us great thinkers will get the short end of the stick or be slighted, or be forgotten (as so often is the case).

I have done some of my own personal "checking around" for places to hold our symposiums during this all-important week. The SHERATON . . . AND THE TACOMA DOME HOTEL were the first considerations, but unfortunately they are booked that week with one national conven-

tional or another. The DORIC appears to be out, as well. Most or all of the other South Tacoma I-5 spots (Holiday Inn, Nendels, Quality Inn, etc. etc.) are out as well, owing to the fact that humorists probably don't make a heck of a lot of loot.

So, not to be totally done in, and to afford us the conventionattention and recognition we so richly deserve, I am in the process of making contact with Tacoma's LINCOLNSHIRE HOTEL . . the MAJESTIC . the HOTEL MERKLE and the WEL-COME HOTEL DOWNDOWN OLYMPUS HO-TEL may still be a bit out of our reach, but we will let that decision rest with you and the other sage prophets concerned. I have contacted the hotel manager of the MAJESTIC and he was able to come up with \$12 a day. And what a magnificent view of the Sheraton, which lies right across the street. I also contacted the WELCOME HOTEL a few doors down, but found it closed - perhaps they are in the process of rennovation, I'm not sure.

But before making a final decision, and while there is just slightly more than a month left to have all of you ponder this, I would invite you and the rest of the entertainment planners to pursue these downtown hotels at your leisure and then come to a final choice by, say May 20th. I would seriously urge all of you to consider one of the aforementioned downtown hotels. Afterall, these hotels could use the notoriety. And, believe me, if the areas' humorists (they are the real serious thinkers of life, anyway, and have seen life as no other could ever see it!) . . . if the area's humorists gathered in publicized convention at one of

these establishments, we'd gain more notoriety than we ever would if we attended the Sheraton, I'll guarantee you that! Besides, anyone can book a convention at the Sheraton. It takes, I suspect, more nerves of steel to book a symposium at the Lincolnshire. Or, if you're real tight in the finance department, perhaps the Majestic would do nice.

And what a nice ring these old Hotels have. Imagine! Isn't it potentially impressive to stay at a place called THE M A J E S T I C Not too many hotels and places of hospice call themselves MAJESTIC these days. Or the LINCOLNSHIRE? Doesn't that sound fantastic?

And what more fitting place for us Oracular types to dwell than OLYMPUS? Why, the place was just made for us! But to avoid the risk of overpomposity, perhaps we ought to limit our choices to the other places we mentioned, and to possibly consider the COLONIAL HOTEL as well.

On second thought no it does not take nerves of steel to book a convention at, say, the LIN-COLNSHIRE HOTEL. Afterall, these are people too. And besides, there is no reason why us important chroniclers of the passing human scene should sell out to the upper echilon yahoos of life. By booking convention at the Sheraton, the Doric, the Tacoma Dome and the Holiday Inn, we become in essence the very victims of our own satire. Therefore, if you are professed to be the true observers of the human comedy, you will have no qualms about formulating a NA-TIONAL HUMOR WEEK CONVENTION to be held where life is lived free of artificial trappings. My only regret in starting up something like this is that the others will probably follow suit. after observing how notorious our function has become.

Then, too, if you do not like the ideas of having a convention, or symposium, at one of the downtown "older" Tacoma establish-

ments, perhaps you'd like to consider having it at TCC somewhere. Or, if you really don't like any of my suggestions, there is always your house — I'm sure none of the rest of us mind, either. We could always hold forth at Wright's Park. What about along Ruston Way? How about a symbolic gathering at the Tacoma Space Needle?*

Well, I've done most of the work setting up this proposal. Now, it is up to the rest of you to decide where. And when you do decide, let me know. Oh, food and drink should be no problem. All the other important conventioners wine and dine, why not us (I mean, you can avoid sellir just to much!)? I'll be hap pack along plenty of bologn tunafish salad sandwiches plenty of diet Orange Kool-Aid and an extra pack of cigarettes for Emily Walker to live it up with. So, there is no reason whatsoever that our input, locally, toward NATIONAL HUMOR WEEK shouldn't be one we'll all remember.

If I can be of further assistance, please don't hesitate to give us a call. The numbers are: 759-4434 - or 627-0151 - ask for Jim Messina. I am looking forward to being part of this potentially great assemblage during this all-important week. Let's see all of us locals turn up . . . all 4 or 5 of us, or more.

EAGERLY, JIM MESSINA

*TACOMA SPACE NEEDLE -THE OLD SMOKE STACK IN RUSTON

As for myself, as per May 1st, 1985, I will be debuting with the TACOMA-PIERCE COUNTY REVIEW in a twice monthly appearance in whatever it is I do.

the Classifieds

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1970 Opel 4 cylinders. Good tires. AM-FM cassette. \$600. 537-9087.

Roommate wanted. I would like to move into an apt. near TCC, but not Spanish Hills, and will need a roommate. 1st of June '85 thru 30th June '86. Joel 627-8105.

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Blaier and Associates is now hiring for summer help. Gain valuable career skills by marketing promotion product in Tacoma area. Earn excellent pay while working full time. Call 627-5350.

'Real thing' isn't

Continued from Page 7

Directors has made the decision to alter the taste of this 97-yearold syrup formula to a "sweeter" (Pepsi-like) recipe, perhaps to spark the interest of the "new generation." Maybe they will.

However, as a consumer of the *REAL THING*, I'm glad to say I've met no one, yes, no one, who

Coke." At one time I wanted to likes the taste of the "New "buy the world a Coke" but since the Coca-Cola company believes what the "world wants today" is not the unique, thirst-quenching drink which could reportedly burn off battery acid and dissolve hamburger, but a sweeter sodapop, I believe I'll switch to Perrier