

Now appearing in the Challenge - - -

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The Collegiate Challenge

Tacoma Community College, Tacoma, WA.; Vol. 20, No. 21, May 17, 1984

Where are our birds?

Where have all the robins gone? Recently, a new clutch of baby robins was born in a tree near the Challenge office. About two weeks ago, the birds mysteriously disappeared, and now the nest is gone as well. Any information leading to the recovery of the baby birds and their home should be corresponded to the Challenge in Bldg. 4-13. Or call 756-5042.



Council kindles smoke debate: Opgaard hears out the experts

May 17, 1984



Photo by Tom Fisher

Where do students go to smoke, study and drink coffee all at the same time?

By TOM FISHER
Challenge Staff

The TCC College Council ended its final meeting of the quarter on May 9 without even a whiff of smoke. The handful of visitors present heard Mr. Timothy J. Lowenberg, attorney at law, relate the potential health and financial hazards associated with allowing smoking in public places.

TCC has a written policy, based on WAC 248-152, regarding smoking restrictions in facilities on campus. According to a memo dated September 11, 1981 from James G. Kautz, TCC director of facilities and grounds, locations affected at TCC include classrooms, lecture halls, library, theatre, and rooms in which meetings are open to the public. The memo also states that "Responsibility depends on the courtesy and willingness of individual smokers to abide by its provisions and on nonsmokers asking others to do so."

Lowenberg, a labor relations specialist, said this lack of enforcement capability is a problem with many ordinances that prohibit smoking in public places. In the working environment the situation is different he said. "The law is changing and it's changing fast. And even the lowest worker is challenging the employer," said Lowenberg. He also cited a common law requirement that employers have a duty to provide a safe working

environment for employees.

Quoting from several research studies, Lowenberg said that two-thirds of all cigarette smoke goes into the environment, and a typical cigarette burns for 12 minutes although the smoker is only inhaling on the cigarette for less than 30 seconds of that time. He said that this "side-stream" smoke contains twice the amount of tar, five times the amount of carbon monoxide, and 50 times the amount of ammonia that is absorbed by the smoker. Lowenberg cited an industrial safety standard that allows a maximum of 50 parts per million (ppm) of carbon monoxide in the working environment, while a person smoking six cigarettes each hour gives 90ppm of carbon monoxide to a nonsmoker in an average office. Lowenberg also said that three to four hours after leaving the office, the nonsmoker still retains more than 50 percent of this absorbed carbon monoxide and can still suffer physiological stress symptoms.

Kautz, also a professional pilot, stated that carbon monoxide is absorbed by the bloodstream more readily than oxygen. He also said that after smoking three cigarettes an individual suffers the same effect as a person flying at an altitude of 8,000 feet in an unpressurized aircraft. This results, according to Kautz, is a decreased ability to see under low light or night conditions.

Lowenberg said that court cases have held that there is no guaranteed constitutional right to smoke in either work or public places. "Would anyone speak of my right to open (in a public place) a canister full of the same chemicals?" said Lowenberg. The answer is no, he said. He also said a right on the job only applies when it is part of performing the tasks required of the job.

Lowenberg said there have been numerous cases where employees have received monetary and disability awards from employers as a result of physiological reactions to smoke. He cited a judgement against a New Jersey telephone company which stated that "A company which had provided a safe environment for its machines could do no less for its workers." The company, Lowenberg said, had a no smoking policy around its electronic equipment but no such policy in office environments. The



Photo by Tom Fisher

Jack Hyde (l), Timothy J. Lowenberg (center) Lorraine Hildebrand (r)

ASTCC Senate

Bruzas to get legal advice

By CATHRYN SHIPLEY
Challenge Editor

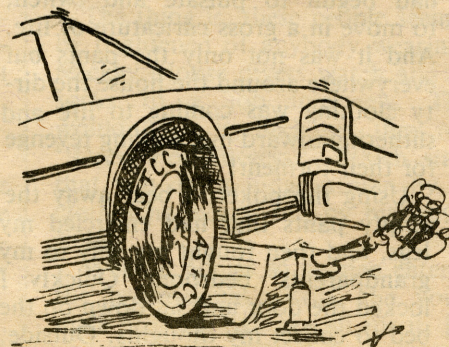
Bill Bruzas, ASTCC president, will meet with assistant attorney general Stewart Allen, it was announced at the May 15 meeting of the ASTCC Senate.

Bruzas, who mentioned that he is now carrying the 10-credit minimum load for the position of student body president, said he would give a seminar on Wednesday, May 23, at 2 p.m. for all senators who are interested in discussing the assistant attorney general's "perspectives" on the rights and responsibilities hearing.

Bruzas said he has been pursuing the issues that came out of the hearing, which dealt with alleged forgeries

of grade transcripts, "for the past year and a half."

"This is a participatory democracy," said Bill Bruzas. "Dif-



... AROUND AND... AROUND AND...

ferent people look at different issues in depth. Everyone doesn't know everything about every issue." Bruzas went on to say that "what you have to do is trust" other people, and "get involved in issues you like."

Currently, according to Bruzas, about four students have applied for the position of next year's student body president. Applications will be screened by a committee of senators who are not running for office and narrowed down to three candidates. The entire senate will then vote for the final winner.

Bruzas also said that no applications that he knows of have been received for the position of ASTCC secretary.

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For weather or for worse

By CATHRYN SHIPLEY
News Editor

The subject today is weather, whether or not it is worth waking up to, or walking out into. For weather, or for worse, is always with us. It is usually identifiable by a wet squelching through court shoes or Brazilian flip-flops, and storm-warning winds whistling through the mesh of a New Wave tee-shirt.

The weird thing about spring weather in the Northwest is that it is synonymous with 'anything goes.' Pitted sunglasses from the sudden impact of a freakish, unforecasted hail storm, will come as no surprise. Since the car was mired by a downpour of ice particles and forced off the freeway at Milton last April.

Packing up for a day out at school presents no problem for the fast thinking student, sure to include a waterproof poncho and Bermuda shorts in his trusty day pack.

The student then proves his mettle in a 20-minute, archetypical journey. One which cannot be avoided, it is entitled 'processing the papers before my next class...' Beginning at Bldg. 19, the student must go to Bldg. 2, and from Bldg. 2 back to Bldg. 20. From there, he must go once more to Bldg. 2, back to Bldg. 20 and then get down to the track in time for class.

Fortunately the instructor is a warm, caring man who will not encourage running out-of-doors in the rain. A ten-minute slog around the gym should be enough.

Even so, the torrential days are not bad in comparison to the rare sunny afternoon. It takes a very self-actualized and aware person to cut social anthropology in order to stretch his body out on a long, green swath of lawn, heedless of possible deadly pesticides and fervent grass-cutters, with modesty aforethought.

I remember a certain park in the Mission Dolores, some years back. On any semi-sunny day (San Francisco weather is enough like ours to bear the comparison) a lady passing through this park would be inspired by the sight of glorious male bodies basking in the pallid sunlight. There they lay, end-to-end, for the most part clad decently enough from navel to thigh.

Do not ask what their political persuasion was. Who can tell a hunk from a Democrat?

Ah, yes, Walter Mondale. Well, whatever the weather, it is always appropriate for either sex to sally forth clad in boots, pants, trench coat and hat. We could even add shoes, and maybe socks to that list.

This is known as dressing for warmth, or success. Those who adopt this stance can be suspected of removing something beneath the facade, when the temperature shoots upwards. From 40 degrees and cloudy in the early morning hours to a sunny 68 degrees at noon when the wind drops is not unusual.

A lady then eats lunch indoors, because she didn't think to pack a backless sundress.

Sparky's Soapbox

The Lurking Clothes

(with apologies to H.P. Lovecraft)

By LANCE WELLER
Features Editor

And so there I was, finally free of them — even if only for a short time. My grandparents' trip to Texas was to last at least four weeks, if not longer. This was plenty of time for me to raise a little mischief. But still, I had my chores to do and the thought of having to come home and wash clothes after spending eight hours washing dishes at the restaurant clouded my brain. I had no wish to be stuck doing menial tasks when I could be getting drunk on my grandparents' fine stock of Russian vodka. So the solution I finally derived from this uncomfortable situation was to simply not wash the clothes, or the dishes, not to make my bed, clean the

bathroom or anything else that would waste precious time.

Wait! That sound! A faint scratching at my bedroom door. Or was it? No ... 'twas only the faint sigh of the electric heater coming on. I must continue this before I surely lose my mind.

So the days went by. The dirty clothes formed an ever-lasting pile in front of the washing-machine. But I paid them no attention. My closet was filled with clothes and cupboards with dishes, I had no worry of run-

ed an iron poker. Grasping this firmly, I ventured off to search the house.

It was strangely silent, not even the electric heater was humming as it was broken and remains unfixed to this day. And it was dark, though the lights were on. It was as if an irrepressible shroud of gloom hung over the estate, one that could never be lifted.

It was just as I was approaching the kitchen (taking care not to step on a particularly exquisite pair of cotton

myself, so I reached for the phone prepared to call in the troops.

"Hello?"

"Mom! I'm in trouble, I need help and quick!"

"Have you got a girl over there?"

"No! Mom, it's the clothes, the clothes," I cried.

"Now calm down. So you've got to do a load of clothes, big deal. Listen close..." And so she lectured on the fine art of clothes-washing. I listened carefully but not without some agitation. The bedroom door was beginning to crack under force of the living clothes and it finally gave way as she finished.

Armed with a poker I rushed headlong into the hallway, prepared to carry out my mother's instructions, but not prepared for what I beheld.

The clothes had formed into one gigantic being who fairly shuddered with malevolence. Its twisted legs were made of all manner of pants, jeans, briefs, socks and jocks; its arms of shirts of all manner; and its head was crudely sculpted from an old baseball cap.

But I only gave it a moment's notice. Then, I dashed across to the washing machine and began to fill it with detergent. As if realizing what I was doing it shrieked and surged toward me. It obviously couldn't be killed by normal means, so to save my very life I held up a single sheet of Bounce.

To my relief it hesitated and began to back up. Using this leverage I advanced on the beast until I could reach the switch to turn on the machine. With a scream of fury, as if hell itself had opened up the creature flew by me and into the washing machine — doomed to die in the rinse cycle.

Even as I write this column, with clean clothes on, I can still remember ... Wait, the noise again. And now I recall that the electric heater isn't working! My God, the door is beginning to crack! I forgot to do the dishes



ing out of these trivial things. How foolish I was!

Not quite a week has passed since the horror struck but I shall try and recount the details. Ha! How could I forget them, the terror of it all struck me to my very soul.

It was Saturday. I left early for work, leaving the clothes and the dishes in their separate piles.

When I returned, 10 hours later, I gasped at the sight which I beheld at the opening of my front door. The clothes were scattered everywhere about the house as if some foul satyr had impishly run amuck in my dwelling, throwing piles of dirty clothes as he went.

But as quickly as I unleashed it, I restrained my over active imagination and came up with a more likely solution — burglars! Thinking the ruffians might still be in the house, I tiptoed over to the fireplace and retriev-

pants that lay in a heap before the doorway) that I heard it — a sound so vile, so horrid that even now it tugs at the very fiber of my being. It was a gurgling sound, like the voices of a drowned man restored to life, and as it grew in intensity, I understood it to be a kind of laughter.

I looked down — the cotton pants had begun to pulsate and twitch, to move in a gross caricature of life. And it was not only the pants but everywhere around the house the dirty clothing was coming to life and slithering toward me, seeking revenge for their torment!

Using the poker, I beat away the empty pants that had encircled my legs, and then fought my way to my grandparents' bedroom. Quickly I locked the door and sat down on the bed to collect my thoughts. Outside, the clothes howled in anger and beat fiercely on the door. Clearly this was no problem that I could handle

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SPRING
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Smoking in workplace discouraged

(Continued from page 1)

key to such cases, he said, is that the employee has an illness or physiological reaction to tobacco smoke. "An annoyance, even a severe annoyance, is not enough," Lowenberg said.

Smokers and nonsmokers are not equally free in the marketplace said Lowenberg. He also said it is legal for employers to ask prospective employees about smoking habits and to refuse employment to smokers if the company has a smoking ban in effect. As a result labor unions are "caught on the horns of a dilemma" to support all their members, both smokers and nonsmokers. "Smoking policies are mandatory subjects of bargaining" when requested by nonsmoking employees, Lowenberg said.

Lowenberg also said the issue of smoking on the job is receiving more attention from companies as they

realize the real cost of smoking in terms of lost productivity, increased sick leave, and increased maintenance costs. He said that Boeing expects to save more than \$10 million the first year as a result of their recent no

in public buildings. He said both government groups are studying the issues involved and will be holding public hearings. "I anticipate that in the fall (of 1984) there will be legislation passed" concerning smoking, he

TCC President Carl Opgaard about adopting a no-smoking policy at TCC, Lowenberg said "If you have a smoking policy you have the right to enforce that policy." He also said such a policy should be written and approved by the board of trustees. Lowenberg also said that while a separate smoking area is not legally required, most companies do provide such areas. Such areas require a separate ventilation system as there is no ventilation system available today that will provide completely safe environment for people sensitive to tobacco smoke, he said.

In an interview after the meeting, Dr. Opgaard said he will present this issue to the board of trustees in the future. Because of the potential legal and financial ramifications, Opgaard said he has an obligation to address the smoking issue.

"Would anyone speak of my right to open a canister full of the same chemicals?"

smoking policy.

Dr. Jack Hyde, TCC science instructor and member of the Tacoma City Council said that both the City of Tacoma and Pierce County are developing legislation about smoking

said. One problem, he said, is enforcement in large areas such as the Dome or Tacoma Mall.

In response to a question from

'Womonomics' symposium

By LINDER WALKER
Challenge Staff

Betty Leban Harragan, Author of "Games Mother Never Taught You," hailed as the "working bible" for aspiring professional women, will deliver the Friday keynote address May 18 for "Womonomics: Fifth Annual Professional Women's Symposium" at TCC.

A columnist for Working Women and Mademoiselle Magazines, Harragan will open the symposium with "Womonomics 84-choices and challenges" at 7 p.m., May 18 in Bldg. 7.

Laura Liswood's Saturday keynote address will be on "Survival and Success in the Workplace," at 9 a.m. in Bldg. 7.

The symposium also includes many exciting and interesting workshops. Fee for the non-credit Symposium, sponsored by the TCC Office of Continuing Education, is \$35, and includes lunch, a wine and cheese tasting, and refreshments. Registration will be held at 6 p.m. May 18, in Bldg. 7.

For more information call ext. 5020.

Adams takes off to Egypt, England



Anthropology instructor Bob Adams (r) and friend work to clear a backlog of paperwork before Adams leaves on his sabbatical.

By TOM FISHER
Challenge Staff

The classroom in Bldg. 14-10 will be quieter next year — Anthropology and Sociology instructor Bob Adams will be gone for a year while traveling the world on professional leave from TCC.

Students in his classes say that class sessions are usually punctuated by laughter as students react to Adam's jokes and various graphic facial expressions. "I'll do most anything to make a point. I've been known to jump on the counter," said Adams, in his opening remarks to his current Anthropology 202 class.

Adam's office in the depths of the "dungeons" in Bldg. 19 is like that of most college teachers — a desk hidden under reams of papers and bookcases filled to overflowing with reference texts. But unlike most other TCC instructors, Adams tops his bookcases with skulls. Actually, plastic replicas of skulls as real ones upset students, said Adams with a grin.

The grin comes easily and frequently as he talks about his upcoming sabbatical. After the Egyptian tour in September (Challenge April 20, 1984), Adams will fulfill a long ambi-

tion and attend Cambridge University in Great Britain. He will be at Kings College of Cambridge for six weeks to take a course in Economic Anthropology. He explained that this will be "an anthropological analysis of how economic systems are reflective of world views."

After a brief detour to London, Adams said he will begin visiting various two- and four-year US colleges and universities to visit and consult with instructors and department heads. He said he will be gathering data about other anthropology, sociology, and race relations instructional programs. By comparing the materials and methods of presentations at other schools, Adams said he will be able to develop a basic core of materials for standard courses at TCC.

Adams is receiving his professional leave under a negotiated agreement between TCC Board of Trustees and the TCC Federation of Teachers. This agreement allows the Board to grant professional leave to improve or extend professional skills of an instructor through an approved plan of study. He said he then must pay his own travel and related expenses.



FOCUS

'Bus Roadeo' set at TCC

By VALARIE JOHNSON
Challenge Staff

Pierce Transit's bus operators, shuttle van drivers and mechanics will compete in the Third Annual Bus Roadeo, displaying their driving skills to the public at Tacoma Community College. The 1984 Roadeo, which will be judged by local law-enforcement officials, is scheduled to begin at 7:30 a.m. Saturday, May 19 in TCC's southeast parking lot.

The Bus Roadeo includes a safety regulations quiz, personal appearance rating, equipment readiness and a driving test through eleven typical driving maneuvers. The winner of Pierce Transit's Bus Roadeo will represent the agency at the national Bus Roadeo.

Pierce Transit will introduce an event for mechanics to display their trouble-shooting skills, and another for shuttle van operators to show their skills in driving a van with disabled passengers.

The winners of the Bus Roadeo will be announced at 6:30 p.m. during an awards ceremony at the Doric Hotel. At that time, many bus operators will receive awards for their safety records.

Safety and Training Instructor Louis LeMoine said, "We are very proud of our bus operators. They are doing a great job." The safety Awards program will become an annual event in conjunction with the Bus Roadeo.

Eurythmics first concert for Judith

By JUDITH BREWINGTON
Challenge Staff

It was my first time. My friend was a gentle person, I could feel that, but my knees were still weak as we walked. My stomach was doing flippy-floppys. I was really afraid I was going to get hurt this time.

My friend promised he wouldn't let that happen. He handed me a small cellophane packet and said, "When the lights go down, please put these in. Do it for me, OK?"

This struck panic in my heart, but it was followed by a strong, exciting curiosity. I smiled and put the packet in my pocket.

We walked four or five more blocks to our destination; the Paramount Theatre in Seattle, where Eurythmics were giving their last concert of their U.S. tour.

This was the first real live concert I had ever attended in my entire life!

The tickets were waiting at the box office just as the promoters in Los Angeles said they would be. The seats were first class, recliners, and located eight rows back at center stage.

The concert was reserved seating and the crowd wasn't "flicking their bics" or doing any of the other bizarre things my friend had so obligingly informed me could take place at these functions.

The crowd was an odd mix. There were "pseudo-punks" with blond on



Photo by Shawn Connaway

Dave Stewart and Annie Lennox (r), of Eurythmics, the flamboyant England-based band, played Seattle's Paramount Theatre May 4.

black hair, wearing \$500 worth of denim in three layers, and "60's" people with grey on black in their hair, stinking the air with some "raspy weed" as my friend called it.

As the lights were dimmed, I reached into my pocket for the cellophane packet I had been handed earlier, opened it, and stuck in my ear plugs just as I was instructed to do.

The group "Real Life" was touring with Eurythmics and was first on stage. Not a bad group either. They are from Australia, and their song titled "Send Me An Angel" is number 10 in Germany according to their German promotion agent who was seated next to me. He and three friends had just flown in from Germany to view the concert. They were flying to New York in the morning with the group to arrange a six day tour in Germany. (I told you these seats were in the "high rent" district.)

At 9:30 p.m. Eurythmics came on stage.

Annie Lennox and Dave Stewart were really standing right there in front of me. Her hair is as short and as orange as it looks on the album cover of "Touch," but she does not look like a man; she is gorgeous. Dave Stewart has lots of grey hair

that looks like he couldn't get a comb through it if he tried, (the egg beater look) and he rarely removed his dark glasses.

Annie was wearing a red royal Stewart plaid suit with a red patent leather belt that must have been 10 inches wide. The back of her suit was black and white zebra stripes.

Dave had on your basic white, double-breasted suit, but enough of the cosmetics, the music was what we were there for. My heart raced.

"The First Cut" was the first song. It was a shock to see Annie singing the song we had listened to on the car tape deck, driving into Seattle for the concert.

By the time they began their second song, the people in the "cheap seats" had flocked to the front of the theatre and were attempting to share our aisle seats with us. We were forced to stand for the rest of the show, but I didn't mind. I was finding it rather hard to sit still.

"Sweet Dreams," Eurythmics' first big hit in the U.S. went over very well with the audience. Lots of sing-along with that one. When they recorded it in England, they had to borrow studio time from one of Dave Stewart's friends because they didn't

have the money to rent time.

Time flew, and before I knew it, Annie and Dave left the stage. The crowd began its chant for an encore. When the pair reappeared, it looked as if they had switched clothes; Annie in the white double-breasted suit, leopard skin thrown over her right shoulder, and a leopard skin pill-box hat. Dave was now in a red royal Stewart plaid suit (minus the zebra back), and no shirt underneath. (There may be lots of hair on his head, but there is not a one on his chest.)

My friend said was unusual. The second one was a song called "Jennifer" in which Annie played a great solo on flute. She was dressed in a black sequin-covered suit and hat, and looked like she was glowing in the lights and stage fog.

I loved every minute of the hour and a half they played. I was sorry it had to end so soon. It seemed I could never get enough.

My friend turned to me and asked, "Was it as good for you as it was for me?"

When I finally caught my breath, I smiled at him and said, "Oh yes! Do you have a cigarette?" And I don't even smoke!

Good night, Annie and Dave.



Photo by Shawn Connaway

Eurythmics' red-haired lead singer, and flutist, Annie Lennox.



Photo by Shawn Connaway

Dave Stewart, Eurythmics' right hand man.

The Allies avenge Emma Peel

By VICTORIA MATLOCK
Challenge Staff

On Friday, May 11 in the cafeteria (bldg. 11) THE ALLIES a modern "rock" band from Seattle, presented their highly energetic stage show to an estimated 300 persons attending, making that all-city-dance the biggest Student Activities has ever held.

Although not having committed themselves to any set style of music,

lead vocalist/guitarist, Dave Kincaid, expressed that they are a "cross-over band" and could be played "on everybody's format." THE ALLIES have gotten airplay on a few local

radio stations, "Bar none, KJET (1600 A.M.) "plays are music the most," said Kincaid. "KISW (F.M. 100) even plays our music." Airplay by Seattle stations has been based around their first album titled, interestingly enough, "THE ALLIES" (the most popular tune from the record is "Heartbroken Man"), and their recent EP carrying five songs including their recent smash, "Emma Peel." The song is about "a guy obsessed with a woman. It is serious, almost sad." Kincaid explained "we like her (Emma Peel) from the old T.V. series "The Avengers) but "are not obsessed with her. As kids she

was gorgeous and sexy ... I have no obsessions except music ... and women."

Honored as the winner of MTV's "Basement Tapes" (they won \$5,000 worth of Yamaha equipment), for their video of "Emma Peel," THE ALLIES are now in the running for the coveted prize; a recording contract. The band watched the contest Tuesday May 8 on a wide screen T.V. at a bar, O'Leary's in Ballard. A film

crew from the Eyewitness News Team (Channel 7) was on hand to record THE ALLIES' win.

According to Kincaid, local media coverage of the band has been good, with "every record (and now the video) being well-reviewed." They've been printed up in the rock magazine, "The Rocket" and such conservative rags as "The Seattle Times" and "The Seattle P.I."

After five years (since their conception) THE ALLIES have one original member left, lead guitarist/vocalist Dave Kincaid. Larry Mason (drums, vocals) is also a long-time member, having been at his drumset for four years. The remaining members are Carl Funk (keyboards, vocals) and Andy Pederson (bassist).

Ebb-n-Flo return for TCC encore nooner



Photo by Tom Fisher

"Ebb 'n Flo" duo Susan Smith and Willey Reedy (r) performed in the TCC cafeteria for the May 9 "Nooner."

By SUSAN MORROW Challenge Staff

The folk/jazz/pop/rock sounds of Ebb -n- Flo were heard at the nooner concert on May 9 in the cafeteria.

The talents of Susan Smith and Willy Reedy form Ebb -n- Flo, and have been entertaining in South King County for the past seven years.

"We perform what we call acoustic rock ... during our noontime performances we play live with recorded bass and drum tracks," Smith said.

Both former New Yorkers, Smith and Reedy now share a farmhouse in Maple Valley. Smith came from White Plains, New York, under the wings of a supportive family.

"At age six I heard my sister in a recital and I was impressed," Smith said, adding "I begged to take lessons."

Smith began singing in grade school, and continued through high school. She learned guitar by ear in junior high but wanted to combine classical piano and guitar studies while in high school. Smith studied classical guitar and theory at Westchester Conservatory and her music was also influenced by Mimi Farina, Batdorf and Rodney, Tom Jans and Aztec Two Step.

Originally from another New York suburb, Willy Reedy eventually mov-

ed into his sister's home in New Hampshire.

Reedy explained that he first fell in love with guitar during a party where he watched someone playing one. He began his initial guitar lessons strictly by observing.

In 1962, Reedy opted for a musical career which was decided as he entered high school. Reedy met Smith while in New York. They decided to move and study classical guitar at the University of New Mexico. Eventually they wanted a guitar duo, backed by their classical work. Thus, they soon experienced the major effort of forming Ebb -n- Flo.

In the meantime, Reedy's parents relocated to Washington, which prompted a visit from Ebb -n- Flo. During a visit, Smith and Reedy found work at the Sea Tac Mall and finally decided to settle down in Kent.

Their music reflects the sense of home and community they feel in the Northwest. Ebb -n- Flo features classical, steel and electric guitars along with wooden recorders. Smith provides the piano music.

The duo have produced one album entitled "Spectre of Paradise."

Their return to TCC was a performance that took place after a four month tour in New York.

SOUNDANDVISION

'V' babies irresistible

By SYDNEY JACKEL
Entertainment Editor

After catching the tail-end of the first part of "V—The Final Battle" on channel 5 last week, I just had to tune in for the second part. How resistible can the birth of twin human-lizard babies be? That is what brought me into "V," and to subsequently regret watching such a stupid movie.

The narrator made it "crucial" for the viewer to "watch tomorrow night's final episode of "V" to find out who'll get the 'V' for victory." He lured the curious to watch the next night as one of the babies would be destined to die and one would seek revenge. But what made this irresistible was what these strange offspring looked like. The first-born was a seemingly human baby girl, only she had a snake tongue. The other, which crawled out of the Caesarean-incisioned womb on its own, looked like a Godzilla puppet, or a "mutant Kermit the Frog," as a friend of mine put it.

The ugly baby, or mutant muppet, died. I thought it would be the most vengeful, because of its good looks, and because of its likeness to its father (a lizard). But it didn't. The "human" baby lived on, aged approximately five years in two days, shed her skin along the way (as lizards do), and spat deadly "venom" on another little girl in battle for a baby doll.

In the meantime, the doctors that delivered the babies in this prison-decked hospital discovered that the lizard baby died of a certain bacteria. The girl also carried the bacteria, but did not expire because of her "humaness." These doctors soon realized that they could possibly do away with the "Visitors" (where the "V" comes from) with an extract of this deadly bacteria. They developed large quantities of the stuff, and "accidentally" tested it on their captured Visitor, the father of the lizard twins. He died, the toxin worked, and the doctors decided to give it a try — regular chemical warfare.

By this time, the she-lizard, who looked very human, was taken aboard the Visitors' main ship by a

Catholic priest on a mission of peace. One of the lizard leaders, a female Darth Vader — ambitious, ruthless, but sans the black mask and cape — "adopted" the child, killed the priest (he brought out her "vulnerability — a sign of weakness"), and that was about the last the little girl lizard was seen until the end of the movie. All this happened in the first half hour.

And that was also about the time I wished I had resisted watching "V." But, because I had nothing better to do, and I didn't feel like watching "The Last Days of Pompeii" which seemed like a slightly different version of the recent mini-series, "Samson and Delilah," I forced myself to sit through the rest.

As "V" finished I realized why it was so awful, excluding the birth of the lizard twins, of course, the movie's best part. Marc Singer is one reason. Anything he acts in, star or not, is not worth staying up past 10 o'clock for. I saw him in "The Beastmaster," "If You Could See What I Hear," and "My Life As a Man," and in all of them he was the same, unconvincing, blasé, cue-card reader. He says his lines as if he's reading them straight from a card! No emotion at all. Probably the only thing he's truly good for is posing for statues.

Another reason "V" was number one on my all-time stink list is the character name of the main-lizard, Diana. Who gives an alien from outer space a name like that? Dianid would've been more fitting.

I also wondered why the baby girl lizard spoke only one word — and in lizardian. Wasn't she equally human? And she never did seek revenge, she only saved the world from "doomsday." Also, I thought it strange that the military had no part in the counter-attack on the Visitors. Was it bad planning on the military's part?

These questions and more just might be answered, though, in the probable next episode of "V." You see, as Darth Vader did in the first slot of "Star Wars," the evil commando Diana fled, and will undoubtedly be back to take over the world again next year.

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1. Let's Hear It For the Boy — Deniece Williams
2. Oh Sherrie — Steve Perry
3. Time After Time — Cyndi Lauper
4. Sister Christian — Night Ranger
5. You Might Think — The Cars
6. Heart of Rock and Roll — Huey Lewis and the News
7. Authority Song — John Cougar Mellencamp
8. Reflex — Duran Duran
9. Breakdance — Irene Cara
10. Borderline — Madonna

The true meaning of color

Color, an electromagnetic wave phenomenon, is a sensation produced through the excitation of the retina of the eye by rays of light. It is estimated that the solar spectrum contains approximately 1,000 distinguishable hues of which 2 million tints and shades can be distinguished. Many physicists recognize three primary colors: Red, yellow, blue; red, yellow, violet; or red, green, blue. The color sensation of black is due to complete lack of stimulation to the retina, that

of white to complete stimulation. The infra-red and ultra-violet rays, below the red (long) end of the spectrum and the violet (short) end of the spectrum respectively, are invisible. Heat is the principle effect of the infra-red rays, and chemical action that of the ultra-violet rays. Customarily the primary colors are thought of as red, orange, yellow, green, blue and violet on the spectrum (however, Sir Issac Newton named a seventh, indigo, situated between blue and violet on the spectrum).

Entertainment in Upper Volta

Former CHALLENGE staffer Yvonne Renz sends back this report on life in the Republic of Upper Volta, where she has been staying with her aunt.

By **YVONNE S. RENZ**
Special to the Challenge

What kind of entertainment and leisure time activities do Africans in the Republic of Upper Volta have?

This question can be correctly answered only when the wealth and living location of the people is considered. People who have a steady income and live in the city naturally have more money and time for entertainment than people who are poor and live in the city or people who live in villages and bush. The steady income people are less than 10 percent of the entire population while the poor people are more than 90 percent. This fact should be kept in mind.

However two forms of entertainment and leisure time activities shared by rich and poor alike are music and dancing. Music is heard by most people on the radio. Music is a part of history to the people and even the poorest of the poor have traditional instruments. Of course the wealthy people can buy cassettes and records or pay money and go to a concert. Dancing is also a part of African history and costs no money. Poor people can dance to the radio while wealthy people can go out to a bar and dance to live music.

The capital city Ouagadougou has several large bars where live African pop music can be heard or danced to. Bands are composed of electric guitar, electric bass, drums, sometimes saxophone or trumpet,

mercionalization and not enough on the cultural or history of China. This view was shared by Voltans wealthy and poor.

Another recent attraction in Ouagadougou is a person-powered



Photo by Yvonne Renz

Master batik maker and part-time barkeeper, Koula Tiga of Ouagadougou.

traditional instruments, and vocals. The text of songs is usually sung in a local language.

The radio is a popular and much used form of entertainment. Many families have at least one radio. In the bush and small villages the radio is a symbol of wealth. Radios are very popular with students. University students consider the foreign programs very important to their country.

Voltan people who live in the city enjoy the cinema tremendously. For people with more money, Cina-Volta, an air-conditioned theatre in Ouagadougou, exists. Admission for an evening is 500 CFA or about \$1.25. In December 1983 the American films "Hair" and "Rocky" were shown as well as a German film "Lili Marlane." Ouagadougou also has two open theatres which cost 200 CFA or about 50 cents. Films at these two theatres are often Oriental kung-fu types or local productions. Again, the cinema is not for everybody because it requires money.

House of the People in Ouagadougou recently had a free exhibition by the People's Republic of China. The exhibition was well attended each day. The Chinese exhibited many items available for purchase such as beer, porcelain vases and figures, clothes, and farm equipment. Most Voltans agreed that the exhibition was too centered on com-

mercialization and not enough on the cultural or history of China. This view was shared by Voltans wealthy and poor. Another recent attraction in Ouagadougou is a person-powered pedal boat on the reservoir. A Voltan man built the boat out of scrap metal and placed two lawn chairs behind the pedals. He charges 200 CFA, which is about 50 cents, for 15 minutes. Again this is not something for everybody because it requires money. However, many people find it exciting to watch the pedal boat from the shore. Children watch in delight and amazement as people pedal across the water.

Soccer and bicycle racing are the national sports. After school or late afternoons when the sun is not so in-

tense, a common sight and sound is boys playing soccer. They play on dirt fields, barefoot, and with any ball that will hold air. Different sections of the big towns have soccer teams which are well supported by the people. Since local matches are free they usually are well attended by people of all classes. Bicycle racing is a sport imported by France. To seriously race takes money because a bicycle is needed. There are not as many bicycle racers as soccer players, but racers can be seen training on the paved streets. Bicycle races are also well attended by spectators.

Other sports that Voltans enjoy which are not financially impossible are jogging, basketball when someone has a ball, and kung-fu or karate when someone can find a free instructor. Children often have lots of fun with discarded old tires from autos or bikes. Swimming and tennis are sports reserved for wealthy people who have money to spend.

Probably one of the most favorite and common leisure time activities is discussing. Rarely do men and women discuss together, because of tradition they are separated. Discussing is enjoyed by all Voltans because all that is required is that the people speak each other's language. Some topics women discuss are their children, their husbands, cooking, clothes and of course all the great questions of life. Men also discuss the great questions of life such as the existence of God, love, death, the earth, and the why of it all. Men also discuss what they have heard on the radio, local events, news, their poverty and solutions for it, work and earning money, music, national politics, books, and foreign countries. Voltan people are very communicative and word travels fast. The bush telephone, without wires or modern technic, is very efficient.

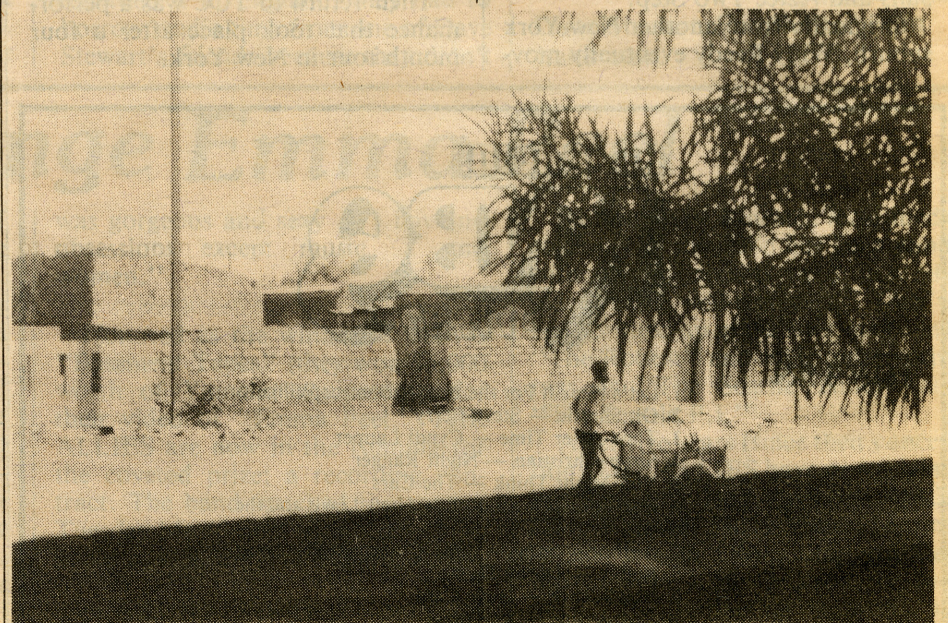
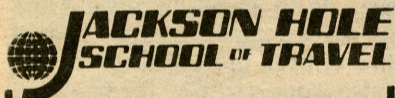


Photo by Yvonne Renz

A young boy transports water to his home in Upper Volta.



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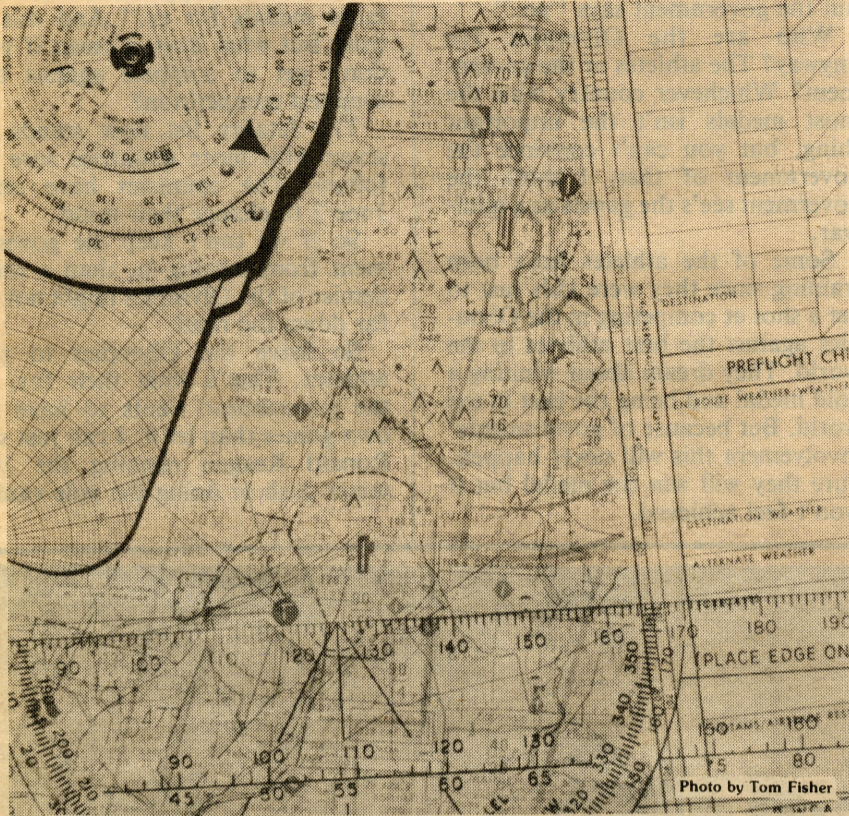
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Aviation course flying high



A look at the complicated instruments and charts

By TOM FISHER
Challenge Staff

"It's not my intention to only have them (students) pass the FAA exam. I want them to get more out of class than this. I want people to enjoy flying and to respect the airplane and their own capabilities," said James Kautz, instructor for TCC's Private Pilot Ground School.

Kautz, TCC Director of Facilities and Grounds, knows of the importance of having a healthy respect for airplanes. A retired US Air Force colonel, Kautz has thousands of hours experience flying, mostly in high performance jet fighters.

The exam referred to by Kautz is the written test required by the Federal Aviation Administration (FAA) for obtaining a private pilot's license. According to Federal Aviation Regulations, this license permits a pilot to carry passengers, while the first permit, a student license, allows only solo flying in a small plane.

Each spring and fall quarter Kautz teaches this 30-hour course as one phase of a student's quest for a

private pilot's license. The second phase, that may be taken at the same time, is flight instruction, said Kautz. As TCC does not have a flight instruction program, Kautz said the students went to flight schools at local airports such as Tacoma-Narrows.

Kautz said the course is based on a commercially prepared private pilot's kit with a manual and a workbook. He said the class is divided into 12 two and one half hour sessions that meet twice a week for six weeks. Kautz pointed out that five or more students must be enrolled to hold a class.

According to the course outline, "The course is designed to familiarize students with all phases of aircraft structure, aerodynamics, and flight characteristics (of aircraft). It also provides information in depth of FAA regulations, airspace criteria, and introductory phases of navigation."

Additional information about future classes can be obtained in the TCC admissions office, Bldg. 2.

Senate keeps rolling along

(Continued from page 1)

ASTCC secretary Lisa Foster said that "there are specific duties you have as senator," and asked that senators who are not sure of an issue up for vote "please use abstention."

"We need to change," said Foster. "We need to start asking questions ... take enough time so that you know what you are doing." Presiding officer Larry Townsend suggested having a study session on all items being presented, a day or two ahead of the meeting, to further understanding. "A significant show of abstentions

would be a sure sign of not wanting to vote at all," he added. The first of such study sessions will be held Monday May 21 at 1:30 p.m. in Bldg. 15-A.

Senator Michael Webster said the biggest problem "this body (the senate) has is lack of communication," and that last minute additions to the agenda "shouldn't be happening."

Senator Henry Heritage is busy gathering competitive information on food costs for the traditional reception to follow commencement exer-

cises on June 14. He expressed a desire to join the as yet all-faculty committee for planning the event. TCC president Carleton Opgaard said "I'm sure they'd be glad to have" a student on the committee.

Budget committee chairman Cornell Young reported that next year's budget would be brought back to the senate next Tuesday.

A River Rafting trip to Wenatchee is being sponsored by Student Activities. The one day trip will leave TCC by van at 7:00 a.m. on Saturday May 26. There will be room for 20

people and the cost \$15, according to Mark Turner, student activities coordinator. * * *

In the recent weeks, the ASTCC senate:

— passed a resolution declaring TCC to be a nuclear freeze zone, off limits to the design, testing, production and development of nuclear weapons, and renouncing the use or threatened use of nuclear weapons "in our name or on our behalf."

— allocated \$350 from a contingency fund for the Commencement Reception.

White Space

No Mickey watches for the affluent

By SHAWN CONNAWAY
Columnist At Large

Have you noticed that there is a severe lack of class in today's society? Well I have, and I'm getting pretty darned peeved about the whole thing.

It's not that the very moral fiber of society has broken down to the level of baboons (which sometimes doesn't look bad by comparison), it's just that no one seems to put any emphasis on style, grace, manners, or individuality anymore. The most serious offenders of good taste, style, and individuality are today's so-called "Young Executives."

You've seen them, they all drive the same BMW 318i's, wear the same three piece suits, wear the same expensive sunglasses, went to all the "right" schools, married the "right" person, go to the "best" restaurants, etc. and so on. Boy, don't you wish you could be one of them?

It's not that I'm jealous, it's just

that I'd like to see the people who are supposedly running this country do it with a little flair. How many people have you seen come out of McCarvers wearing a bow tie? How many Italian sports cars do you see parked in front of the office buildings downtown? You don't, "The finest in German engineering" seems to be the in thing. Ya-hoo, woopie.

The thing is, these people seem to be frightened of anybody wearing a Mickey Mouse divers watch and red socks to a job interview. They wouldn't do it, heck no, they read "Dress For Success." Which states that you don't judge a man by the clothes he wears, but by his watch. Really.

When it comes to women entering the professional world, the young male professionals are all for it, just as long as the women don't want to work for them. Equal rights seem to only extend to those women who wish

to be the "Bosse's Husband." Of course they won't admit this, because they're part of the Pepsi-generation, the Coffee Achievers. Plus, they're upset because the radicals of the sixties are now the establishment, and they don't like three piece suits.

The biggest gripe I have with young executives is their unashamed, "Oh, wow, look what we found," attitude toward cocaine. It seems that with every Samsonite Executive attache case comes a free gram of "Delorean-approved" cocaine. These people will wash their hands after they use the toilet, and yet they will shoot something up their nose when they have absolutely no idea of what's in it.

Perhaps you've heard this conversation, "Well, Freddie just got back from Tijuana, and he's got some really good stuff. Why don't you come over and we'll have some wine, snort some lines, and turn on the VCR."

Just think, these people are on the local PTA trying to set good examples for the children of the community.

That's what I call a lack of class. Hypocrites trying to pass off a dangerous pastime because it's become a habit of the affluent. Which is just what some of these people are, affluent.

Back to the point. It would be nice to see the return of Massaratis and Mickey Mouse watches. It would also be nice to see the return of bow ties, and the start of equal work for equal pay. Maybe if style, manners and individuality came back to the work place, the rest of the world wouldn't be too far behind.

But then again, you can't change the establishment until you become part of it. And anyway, I've already got a Mickey Mouse watch, and red socks shouldn't be too hard to come by.

Serve and Volley

By ROBIN MAIRS

On July 28 the Summer Olympics are supposed to take place in Los Angeles. What do you mean supposed to? Well, of course they will, maybe! The only question is "Will there be enough countries left to make the games worthwhile?"

Last Tuesday the Soviet Union announced that they would not participate in this year's games: the reason being that the Russian government felt that there would not have been enough security and that some of the athletes might be in danger.

The Russians were then followed in their walkout by East Germany, Bulgaria, Laos, Vietnam, Mongolia and finally this weekend by Czechoslovakia.

Leave Olympic games to the athletes

This marks the sixth consecutive Olympics that have been marred by one type of boycott or walkout. The latest being the 1980 games in Moscow in which the United States boycotted the Soviets invasion of Afganastan. The United States was then joined by 50 other countries in that walk-out. Is that going to happen this year?

The question many people are asking is, "Is this the end of the Olympic games as we know them?"

Well, I'm not quite sure, but unfortunately I think so.

The one thing I do know about the Olympics is that there is too much government involvement. The governments should mind their own business and let the athletes do what they want. Many of the Russian

athletes have expressed that they still want to compete in the games, but the government says "no."

Who are the Olympics for anyway? The athletes or the government? Whichever country wins the most medals isn't the important thing, but you can't convince the government of that. I think the government sees the games as a mini-war.

Some of the athletes have been training since they were kids just to get a shot at competing in the Olympics against the best athletes in the world. They dream about winning a gold medal and being the best in the world. But because of governments' involvement this will never happen. Sure they will win the medal but it won't feel achieved.

Sure people have said "Now that the Russkies dropped out there are more medals for us." And this is true. But what does it mean if you don't get to compete against the toughest competition?

The fatality list now stands at seven with more countries sure to follow. The countries have until June 2 to change their mind.

So if we can't keep the government from butting-in, than a total demise of the Olympics might not be far down the road.

So leave the Olympics to the athletes. That's what their for. If the government wants to have its own games than let it. I can just see Ronald Reagan running the 100 meter dash or doing the pole vault.

STANDINGS

Baseball BASEBALL STANDINGS THROUGH MAY 6, 1984

NORTHERN L	S
Bellevue	11-3 17-10
Edmonds	11-5 20-8
Shoreline	7-8 10-15
Olympic	4-12 9-19
Gr. River	2-15 4-22

WESTERN L	S
Lower Col.	14-2 22-8-1
Centralia	9-6 12-11
Tacoma	7-9 13-10
F. Steil.	5-11 13-11

Golf GOLF THROUGH MAY 7, 1984

REGION I	
Green River	3-0
Tacoma	2-1
Bellevue	2-2
Shoreline	0-4

REGION II	
Clark	5-0
Mt. Hood	4-1
Lower Columbia	1-4
Grays Harbor	0-5

Tennis WOMEN'S TENNIS STANDINGS THROUGH MAY 7, 1984

REGION I	
Bellevue	4-0
Shoreline	3-1
Skagit Valley	1-3
Highline	0-4

REGION II	
Green River	4-0
Tacoma	3-1
Clark	2-3
Lower Columbia	0-5

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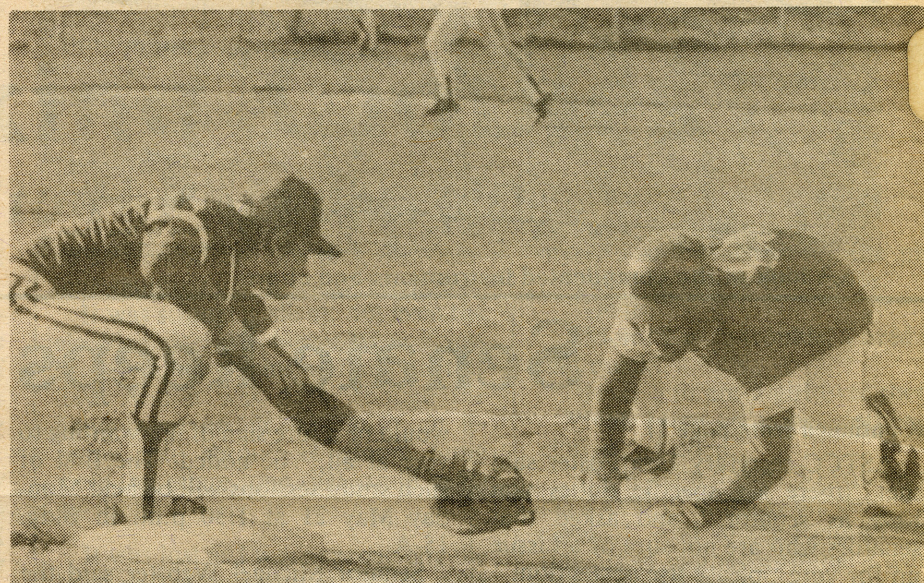
To all of those who have been with me, and to everyone whom Elisa's life touches: she is with us, always. With much thanks and love, Ceresse.

House fire takes husband and all. Expectant mother needs baby clothes, furnishings, etc . . . Please drop off donations at 1106 - 6th Ave., Alona Club, or call 627-9904 for pick-up. Please mark your donations for Pam.

On Friday, April 27, sometime between the hours of 8:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m., a vehicle hit my orange Camero while it was parked in the lot by Bldg. 22. Any information leading to the prosecution of the individual driving the vehicle will be rewarded. Call 272-9980.

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TCC's Jim Lachemann (4) gets picked off of first base against Centralia. The Titans hope to pick-off the Trailblazers for the final playoff berth.

Sports Shorts

BASEBALL

Despite the constant rain the TCC men's baseball team has managed to get six games in the last two weeks. The results however were almost as bad as the weather as the Titans lost four games and won two. On April 28 the Titans were swept by cross town rival Fort Steilacoom 8-2 and 4-3. The following day they played a makeup-game with Olympic and lost 7-6. Another loss was had at the hands of Bellevue May 1.

The men then broke the losing streak May 4 with a 12-8 win over Olympic, and continued their winning ways with a 12-1 mauling of Shoreline.

The Titans are currently two and one-half games behind second-place Centralia in a race for the final playoff berth. The team traveled to Centralia on Wednesday for an important doubleheader. The Titans will try to assure themselves a spot in the playoffs this weekend when Green River visits on Friday and first-place Lower Columbia comes to town on Saturday.

TENNIS

This week the Titan women's team was in Walla Walla for the state tournament. Good luck to Coach Joanne

Torgerson and the team of Cheri Brown, Janee Cook, Sandee Mahoney, Phyllis Foster, Regina Velez and Doris Wendolsky. Results from the state tournament will appear in next week's Challenge.

GOLF

The men's golf team recently placed fourth in the eight-team Bellingham Invitational Tournament May 3-4. Western Washington University took first with a team score of 783, followed by Portland State 808, Central Washington 811 and TCC with 813. Titan Jim Cayton placed tenth among individuals with a 36-hole total of 159. In a match April 27 against Shoreline the Titans upped their record to 2-0 with a 319-350 win. Cayton was again medalist with an 18-hole total of 77. On May 7 the Titans were defeated by Green River.

TRACK

Although reduced by injuries, the track team has gone on valiantly and four of the remaining team members have qualified for the regional championship meet at Lane CC in Eugene on May 18-19. The team is scheduled to compete Saturday in the Green River non-qualifying meet this Saturday.