Where have all the robins gone? ecently, 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.

Tacoma Community College, Tacoma, WA; Vol. 20, No. 22, June 8, 1984

3 9332 00701 4212 webster new ASTCC president

Hopes for good, honest communication

By JOANNE FISHER Challenge Staff

In a landslide victory, Michael A. Webster became TCC's new student body president.

Describing himself as cooperative, honest and truthful, Webster faced a battery of questions at the ASTCC senate meeting on Tuesday, May 5.

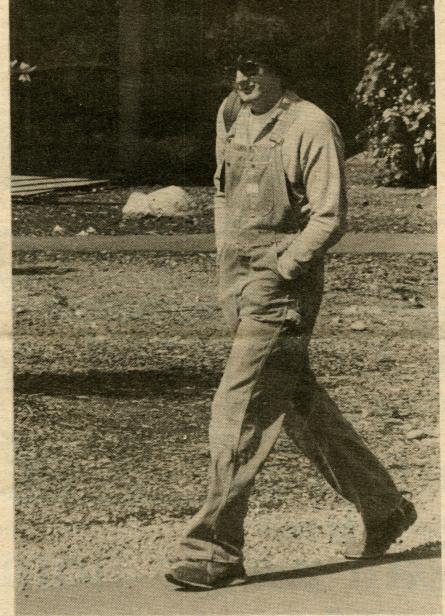
Under their new constitution, the student body president is elected by a vote of the senate.

Letters of recommendation from Carleton Opgaard, TCC president, and from Mark Turner, student activities director, were presented on Webster's behalf. Webster described his goals in terms of obtaining the confidence of both senators and students at TCC. "I'll try and involve as many people as possible to work on projects. If you give people responsibility and they carry it out, they feel great about themselves and they are more willing to work with you again,' he said.

In an interview with the Challenge, Webster stated his policy as future ASTCC President. "I make no promises," Webster said, adding, "I am seeking open, honest communication between senate and the TCC administration.'

Webster's past experience includes the positions of TCC activities commissioner for 1984, assistant board manager of student activities, and member of various committees on the ASTCC Senate. Webster has also been a reporter for the Collegiate Challenge, a member of the College Council, and twice a vice-chairperson in YMCA Youth and Gov-

"I instill support and confidence by respecting individuals and their ideas, by listening to their complaints and concerns. Also by turning all my projects and endeavors into team effort, involving as many people as possible," said Webster to the ASTCC senate in support of his approach to student government.



Michael Webster, new ASTCC President, walks across a campus he can call

Webster told the senate that he would keep regular office hours, and would give a written report to the ASTCC senate weekly on his activities as student body president. Webster added that for "a system of acountibility and evaluating effectiveness I will require a weekly written report from each committee chairperson and I will meet at least once a week with each chairperson."

"This is a direct change from what has become the policy of the past ASTCC officers," commented one ASTCC senator.

Opposing Webster for the position of ASTCC President was Larry Townsend. Townsend, presiding officer of the ASTCC Senate, offered his experience as presiding officer and budget chairperson to the ASTCC Senate. Stressing communication as a major element that needs developing, Townsend said he wanted better communication among the various clubs on the TCC campus. "I have the experience to pull it off, to be a good president for the senate and student body," Townsend said to the Senate on Tuesday before the elections.

Replacing Lisa Foster as ASTCC secretary is Cheryl Elizabeth Watson. Carrying 20 credits and a GPA of 3.19, Watson's background includes being a receptionist for a local realty office and several years of being an office aide at Peninsula High School.

Watson described her method of delegating authority to the senate. "I would delegate authority by getting people involved in the committees which I feel could benefit through their input," said Watson

Being the only candidate for the position of secretary, Watson won her own landslide.

Both the positions of ASTCC President and ASTCC Secretary will be assumed on June 15, 1984

According to Bill Bruzus, current ASTCC President, 8 more paid positions will be open in the Fall quarter. Paying at least minimum wage, there will be a 5 man board of managing budget, a presidential aide and two artists added to the ASTCC staff. Applications, Bruzus said will be accepted until October 28,

Outstanding

Last Thursday evening, May 31, TCC held its annual Spring Student Recognition Ceremony in the cafeteria. Awards were presented to outstanding students from each department to recognize their achievements and contributions to the college.

In addition to the departmental awards, the Ellen Pinto "Outstanding Student of the Year" award was presented to student Beckie Summers by trustee and former TCC Board Chairperson, Ellen Pinto.

Other departmental awards were given at the ceremony as well. The Associated Students Student Government Service Award was given to Lisa Foster, ASTCC secretary. Business-Office education awards went to Lynda Lemon for Secretarial Office Skills, and to Stacy Carbee for Service Representative. In the allied Health and Physical Education department, Student Chris Spivey received a nursing award, and Cathleen Ruby was the recipient for the Medical Secretary Program award. Linda Lake received the Radiologic Technology Program award, and Sharon Makepeace was given the Medical Record Technician award. The Outstanding Male Athlete of the Year award went to Arturo Vivano, and the Outstanding Female Athlete was Regina Velez.

Outstanding mathematics and science students were also recognized at the ceremony. The Physics and Engineering award went to first year student, Eric Nelson. Two Science Service awards were given to George Thompson and William Dries. Jeannine Brannigan was honored as this year's outstanding mathematics student, and the Math Service Award was given to Truc Nguyen.

In the Humanties department, student Ceresse Allen seemed to get every award. She received awards for her contributions to English, philosophy, and history. Political science awards were received by two recipients, Jeff Jackson and Robert Honan. Penny Christel was honored for her work in the counseling department.

June 8, 1984

JUN 8 1984

We still have the record

By CATHRYN SHIPLEY Challenge News Editor

The day draws to a close, with a definite end. Likewise, this quarter must end, and with it publication of the Collegiate Challenge.

The finality of the June 7 issue is hard to keep in mind. We won't be around to tell you what the Board of Trustees decided at their meeting this week, or to review Jennifer James' speaking engagement in the theatre on June 15.

Many of us will graduate on the 14th and slip away. We will bear with us small nuggets of knowledge and slight particles of light, imparted by faculty, staff, administrations, and other TCC students. Some of us will bear these as scars

forever.

But from every shattered dream a new hope can arise. Each idea left behind flows back into the unconscious void. There, it will fertilize new ideation, and stream forth in perhaps a truer pattern.

Education is about evolution. It causes imperceptible change. It is a key, for the condition of a people will never change unless they themselves change what is in their minds.

A woman who attended the Womenomics seminar at TCC in May mentioned in passing that when she went to college in Tacoma,—in 1975,—there were no women's services. Something must have happened in the last ten years.

Now an All-America City, Tacoma has

women's services ranging from that annual seminar for professional women to a shelter for battered women.

A large number of female TCC students this year received departmental awards. In addition, the Outstanding Student of 1984 was a woman who has done a considerable amount of community work in "women's services."

How can we imagine an era when issues of vital concern to women were totally disregarded? One in which blacks, Chicanos, Native Americans and Asians were not allowed even token representation in government?

Not many of us are old enough to remember when all the workers got along without unions. It wasn't long ago; in the geologic span of time, a mere wink of the celestial eye.

An obscure jazz musician named Eric Dolphy once said, "When you hear music, after it's over, it's gone, in the air. You can never capture it again." "But, it's available now on record and tape, so how can it be gone," is one answer. That is the point exactly, it seems.

While the moment is gone, the music never to be heard in the same way again, we still have the record. Copies of the score can be found. What education gives us, are tools with which we might find the old score and then use it. We will make new music, alter conditions, and in the end perhaps better our lives.

Thank you, TCC

By BILL BRUZAS ASTCC President

As TCC's student body president this year, I had a variety of experiences. Most were pleasant; dealing with our administration was not.

Above and beyond all the calls of the administrative codes, Dr. Carl Opgaard shone out like a white knight in shining armor. His communication, patience and policies of leadership are returning to our campus community the aspired heights of a humanitarian institution.

Most of us fail to recognize the competence and dedication TCC's staff projects. Personally, the education I have received at TCC has been excellent.

As my good friend and instructor Harland Malyon often states, "Don't let your classes get in the way of your education." I didn't. Thank you, TCC, for the experience!



The Collegiate Challenge

SPRING 1984

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Sparky's Soapbox

Can we go home again?

By LANCE WELLER Challenge Features Editor

Someone once said that you can't go home again once you've left. I don't know if I agree with them or not.

Sure, evidence points to the fact that you really can't. But way deep down, buried somewhere, is the idea that maybe you can, even if it's only for a little while.

I live with my grandparents. Not because of trouble at home, but because of convenience. School and work influenced my decision to leave the sleepy little oasis of Puyallup and move out here to the "big city." As a result, I only see my folks every few months and get to actually go home even less. Which is okay, I have no trouble with homesickness, but sometimes I wonder about my parents.

Just hearing my father's voice on the end of the telephone line gives me cause for hesitation. There's a certain edge to his voice when he gives me advice now that's different than when I was 13.

I guess the reason for this is that I've grown up. Maturity has always been

something that has scared the hell out of me. Not too long ago it all hit home when I found myself drinking coffee. For some strange reason I've always equated coffee with adulthood, and I used to swear to myself that I just wasn't going to grow up. My mode of thinking changed, and now here I am: a coffee-drinking "adult."

It's strange how you can live with a group of people all your life, leave, and then come back only to feel totally out of place. I feel that way every time I visit the old house in Puyallup. It's always the same old scene: We all sit around in the front room with nervous, little grins and try real hard to think of something meaningful to say.

It always is the same old conversation: "Areyouhungrythere'scookiesinthebox. No?

Okay, wellIshowedyourlastcolumntoyourauntandshedidn'tunderstanditandneitherdoI. What'sitabout? etc., etc...'' And it's always the same old goodbye: my dad will walk me out to the van and my mom will follow. Then, just before I get into the van, dad'll give a look that seems to say, "Well, you're grown, don't screw it up." and my mother will just look at me like I'm about to die. I'll give them both an uncomfortable, sick kind of grin and then we'll drive off. Never fails.

Another thing that makes me uncomfortable when I do go home, is when I look into my old bedroom. My bedroom has always been my ultimate sanctuary, the one place that was all mine. So what do I find upon my return? Plants. Plants everywhere. Back when I used to occupy the room a plant couldn't breathe, let alone live and flourish. But there they were, along with everything we never had a place for before I left. Oh well, easy come easy go.

But even with all the hassles going home isn't all that bad. And sometimes, when I'm just leaving I catch a brief spark of pride in my parents' eyes. You can go home — you just can't stay there. Thanks mom, dad, for everything.

Good luck graduates!

After a two-year, or more, odyessy, the spring quarter graduates are finally ready to go off on their separate paths. Good luck grads, from the Challenge.

GRADUATES SPRING QUARTER, 1984

Spring Quarter graduates earning associate degrees

Bonita Adema Loren L. Aikins Akemi Akiba Abdullah Ali Al-Barakat Delores J. Alberts Ceresse A. Allen Deborah J. Allyn Jaber Said Alrumeihi Fahah M. Al-Sheaiby Nabil Al-Shememry Marcie Jean Amar Brett W. Anderson Joseph F. Andrade Teddi Ann Andren Cheryl R. Aquino Robin Markay Archer Dennis Wiley Armstrong Lora Mae Armstrong Marye B. Averill Laurie M. Bakula David L. Ballman Barry Scott Bartram Brian E. Beni Billie Claire Drewry Bergstrom Beverly Jean Beyette Daniel A. Bohnett Allen D. Bolyard Yolanda Renee Boyd Elizabeth Winfield Brailsford Debra Lynne Brining Wayne Michael Brouillet

Diane Elizabeth Brown Gerald Louis Brown Kathy J. Brown Katherine A. Burkart Yulya Ann Bushnell Edward Rocco Caldwell Brenda Sue Calkins Richard Roland Calkins, Jr Stacy L. Carbee Beth Louise Careaga Judity M. Chase Sun Sook Choi Penny Adell Christel Theodore Douglas Clement Kellie Rose Cocherl Esther Dawn Cole Lisa Ann Cone Donna Marie Cromie Stephen D. Crowder Julie Rae Crum Dennis Ray Crumbley Roy E. Cupler Karin Ann Dalesky R. Elaine Daniels LaVonne Davis Ralph Merlin Davis Marianne Eckert Deasy Ralph Deitch Samuel R. Dodaro Randal Ian Drues Hope S. Eichman William Lee Ellis, Sr. Christine Marie Ellwein Victoria Ann Elms

Nanette Lorraine Ewing Harriet E. Fekter Bruce Eugene Ferni Esther Darlene Ferrell Michael G. Fife Alfred B. Fleming, Jr. Thora S. Foley Nannette Forbes Barbara Jane Foreman Carol Ann Fors Gary Dean Fortin Franklin-Bourahmah, Debra Sue Karen Lee Fullem Glenn M. Fuller Patricia Gallo Olivia M. Garcia Susan M. Garrett Mary Elizabeth Gonzalez Mary C. Gould Debra Frazier Gran James P. Graves Jill Denise Grenier Susan M. Hagan Sandra Renee Hale Johanna Hanssen Joan D. Hassan Henry William Heritage Patrick Bouvier Herrington Traci L. Hodge Barbara J. Hoefs Hikyong Hong Sheryl Annette Horton Tracy Lee Hotsko Jean Marie Howard Linda M. Howard Lea Huang Michele E. Hull Janine Jaquez Marti Gail Jensen Sharon F. Johnson Timothy F. Jowers

Perry Dean Kastanis Jeanette M. Kennedy Pamela M. Ketzne Intong Khamsouk Carol J. Knapp Daniel E. Knelleker Jana M. Kosenski Mary P. LaPosa Laura Ledenbach Lynda Ann Lemon Christine J. Lewicki Charles H. Lewis Nancy Jane Lewis Jesus Arturo Martinez Lopez Bret K. Lovely Andre Michelle Lowe Robert Z. Lowe Rory A. Lowery Christine Lee Luthi Sharon K. Makepeace Vincent M. Mancuso Darlene K. Manullang Sheila Marie Mars Karen Eileen Marvik Lila Lee Cooke Mason David C. McCune Lisanne Drew McDougal Scott W. McKillop Scot Daniel Medbury Linda McGehee Meredith John W. Mertz Susan Marie Miller Teri Christine Mitchels Hiroshi Mizutani Marc Anthony Moore Diana Jan Morrison Robert Moser Lance Mulholland Sohaila Mulvihill Robin Ann Murray Virginia Jones Nalley

Dinh Tuan Nguyen Oanh Thi Nguyen Mary A. Nicholson Steven M. Nottingham Karin Marie Ode Ruth Olson Mavourneen O'Melveny Connie O'Neill Gregory L. Osley Mark William Papen Todd Cameron Parks Gary Allen Parrett Hosun Holly Parrett David S. Pearson Steven P. Peck Gary Pederson, Jr. Juta Piik Christy L. Psomostithis Jennifer D. Quesenberry Susan Arlene Ramos Rhonda Randle Dana Harris Reaves Donna Jeanne Reeves Wendy Lee Richter Craig Douglas Rigglesford Michael Robbins Cathleen Ruby Deborah Ann Russell Laurence Patrick Russell Alan G. Santos George Hugh Schroeder Mackenzie Sangston Sharp Cathryn F. Shipley James Lewis Shirk Keri Lynn Siler Laura M. Silke Joane Alane Smith Marsha Lynne Smith Colleen Marie Spezia Christine M. Spivey Kathleen E. Stamper

Michael James Stortini Helena Streck Rebecca J. Summers JoAnn E. Sumrall Rebecca L. Sweet Cortney Chrystine Swensor Katherine L. Dawson Swift Patrick W. Taylor Hakmeng Tea Donald Jeffery Thompson Heather L. Thompson Winona A. Thomson Kim I. Tiedeman Valgene Tiller Martin Roy Torres Fern I. Underland Lillian Ruth Unutoa Denise L. Vanamar Sheri Van Veldhouse Thomas R. Vaught

Terri Lynn Vollrath Sabrina Kristen Wald Eric N. Wall Kathleen Joann Moore Wardwell Suzanne Watts Brenda Jean Webb Richard M. Webber Gretchen Christine Welch Kathleen Wells Doris Ann Wendolsky Margo Loebsack Westover Kimberley Ann Williams Michael Wilson Melissa Anne Womack Mark Daniel Woodward Cynthia L. Wright Rochelle Janet Carpenter Wright Cornell R. Young Marsha D. Young Cindy Zemblowski

Spring Quarter graduates earning high school diplomas

David L. Bachand Laura Smith Briones Cecil K. Burgess Susan Dorene Curlee Richelle D. Hanford Sandra Jeanne Harvey Erin Colleen Hastings Lois Elaine Holley Gerald B. Lloyd Erin K. McBride David Reed Mish Judith S. Osmonson Amy J. Palmer Michael Piocos
David Michael Pope
William Traylor Rachal, Jr.
Diana J. Robinson
Bill Roper
Sandra Kay Sledjeski Schobin
Jane Shaffer
Camille A. Stettin
Vicki M. Stevens
Margaret Ann Thomas
Derrell W. Webb II
Ronna L. White

Will there be any student clubs concerned with the issues of an end to nuclear arms race, active fall quarter of '84?

* * YES * *

If you plan to attend TCC this fall, you should become involved in this and other world issues. Your input is extremely welcomed! PLEASE CONTACT through student government STUDENTS for SOCIAL RESPONSIBILITY 756-5123, 756-5118.

Indiana Jones is still heroic

By SYDNEY JACKEL Entertainment Editor

It seems that everytime I go see a movie, I always leave the theater thinking, "That was a good film." And each time, the day after, I read or hear about a review of the movie I just saw, and the reviewer thinks it's junk.

It happened again.

Saturday night I viewed the recently released "Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom," the story of the mild-mannered archeology professor before his adventures in "Raiders of the Lost Ark."

The review was in the Friday magazine of a local newspaper.

Fortunately, I didn't read the paper that day, and I missed the reviews. But I read it after I saw "Temple," and it wasn't favorable. I still liked the film though, after the reviewer's criticism.

Criticism number one: "Too much gore," the reviewer said.

My criticism: It didn't have too much

blood and guts. Just enough actually. The best parts in "Temple" were gory,

such as the "high priest" ripping the heart out of a man's chest—with his bare hand! And the chest wound closed up by itself, too. That's not gory, that's a miracle.

Criticism number two: The acting stunk.

My criticism: Harrison Ford was just as adventurous and heroic in "Temple" as he was in "Raiders," and just as funny, too. The "unlikeable blonde shrew" as the reviewer described her, Willie Scott (Kate Capshaw), a nightclub entertainer, was a bit paranoid, and a little obnoxious at times, because of her fear of snakes, bats, and other creepy crawlers, but she was more fun than the "independent" Marian Ravenwood (Karen Allen) in "Raiders". Finally, Indiana's sidekick, a young Oriental kid named Short Round, Ke Huy Quan, was real cute with his orders to Willie, "Dr. Jones to you, lady," and had a lot more talent

than 50 teddy bears, contrary to what the other reviewer wrote.

"Temple" kept me hiding in my date's shoulder most of the time, and was just

as suspenseful as "Raiders". The only thing I didn't like about the new film was a meal prepared for Indiana and company during their stay in the Temple of Doom that was somewhere in India. If there is anything I hate, it's movies that show people eating things I couldn't stand to touch or dissect in a biology lab. Here was the main course: baby snakes, alive and freshly cut from the mother's womb; large cooked beetles-to eat them, the shell is pulled from the "meat"; eye-ball soup—what or whose eyes they belonged to was not discussed in the film-and for dessert was, of course, chilled monkey brains, each served in its own head. How nice. But that's not how Willie felt:

"Give me your hat," she said to Short Round.

"Why," he asked.

"So I can puke in it."

But despite the other reviewer's opinion of "Temple", I thought the efforts of executive producer and co-writer George Lucas and director Steven Spielberg worthwhile and extremely...appetizing.

CLASS'ADS

ROOMMATE WANTED: Preferably female, Rent \$200 plus utilities, call Dawn at 584-8567.

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.

1965 Ford Galaxie 500 classic, 2 dr., auto, hot rod, runs great, 351 Cleveland eng., needs tranny adj., For sale or Trade for ??? 565-3428, Danielle.

Class of '84: If you are interested in purchasing a video tape of this years commencement exercises, please contact Brad McCulloch at 272-6638. Price per copy is \$35.00.

Summer Jobs For Students: \$8 starting rates, for job into call 10 a.m. - 3 p.m. ONLY 584-5703.

WANTED-Electric potters wheel. Contact Bldg. 20, Bill Anderson 756-5065.

STEREOS INSTALLED

Professional installer will install your stereo equipment in your car for a better price. Student discounts. 10 years experience TESCO 627-5616.

FOR SALE: 2 bbl Ford big block intake manifolds, \$25 each. Dana 24 Dual Range transfer case and Warner T-98 4-speed, \$250. C6 auto trans. ('70) \$75. '70 Ford Wagon rear end \$50. Call Jim 565-5034.

ATTENTION Graduating class of 1984: You're now in the 1980's and 21st century video is available to you. Why photograph this special moment when you can have it video-taped?

Carroll I. Gaspard, student at TCC and owner of GAS-PAC video service would like to video-tape your graduation in living color at an affordable price. Call GAS-PAC video services at 752-1987, or visit us down the street from school at 3502 S. 12th St. Suite E. for further details.

Mad Mike's Garage. Complete automotive services. Glass replacement. Body and paint work. All mechanical repairs. Clutch and tranny work. Guaranteed work. Will finance and/or barter on all repairs. 472-1844 - leave message and phone number. Labor rate - \$10.00 per hour.

Classified ads are free to TCC students, staff, and faculty. Others may use up to 30 words for \$2.25 and 5 cents per word thereafter. To place an ad stop by Bldg. 14-13 or call the ad manager at 756-5042.

'Kittiwake" a search for rare birds and romance

By BETTY SINGLETON Challenge Staff

"Kittiwake Island", a musical comedy directed by Gene Nelson, presented May 30 at 8:00 p.m. in the TCC Theater.

"Kittiwake Island" is a story of a triangle of three college professors and their students on summer field trips studying various disciplining. They just happen to all end up on the "deserted" island of Kittiwake, and that's where the trouble begins.

Orlando Puffins (Marc Chineworth) has been on the island of Kittiwake for three years, searching for a bird he calls the "smew." But, before you know it he discovers Lydia Sparrow (Lisa Foster)

who followed him there without his knowledge. And if course, she brought her (female) students along.

The thing Lydia didn't know was that she was also followed. The man who followed her was Hobie Merganser (Brun Jenkins), more concerned for himself and his love of Lydia than the progress of three students (male) he brought.

The island of Kittiwake has now become co-educational. All of them are living it up until it's time to get down to the real business. The students were to be studying their Shakesphere (female) and oceanography (male), but they soon were more interested in playing with each

other's lessons than doing their own.

Before Hobie arrived on Kittiwake, he had a plane deliver a gift to Lydia. He thought it would be a joyous occasion, but it took a disasterous turn and frightened the smew away. "Three long years, three long years I have been waiting for the return of the smew," Orlando moaned. The camera was ready, and in a minute he would have had pictures to prove the smew's existence. All was ruined by the noise of the plane.

Orlando didn't get the pictures of the smew like he had planned. It didn't matter to him though, his only concern was Lydia Sparrow. He actually didn't want to be alone after all.

EXIT CONCERT (School's Out) FRIDAY NIGHT, JUNE 8th





Tacoma Community College Theater — Bldg. 3 **8pm** FREE
12th & Pearl

SOUNDANDVISION

Lennon was more than just a Beatle

By SYDNEY JACKEL Entertainment Editor

Most people recognize the talents of John Lennon as being related to the Beatles and the music business. And they may remember him as an advocate of peace and as an opponent of war. But few may realize that he was a talented poet and writer of short, mostly nonsensical, stories as well.

In 1964, he published a book of his works called "In His Own Write and A Spaniard in the Works" which also contained pictures Lennon drew himself (however, he was not as good an artist as a writer).

Most of the works in the book, which is now published in paperback form, are extremely funny, but not in the way of humor. Lennon would take a simple idea, such as an episode with Sherlock Holmes and Doctor Watson, and just by switching a few words, make a serious mystery into a comedy:

"I find it recornered in my nosebook that it was a dokey and winnie dave towart the end of Marge in the ear of our Loaf 1892 in Much Bladder, a city off the North Wold. Shamrock Wolmbs had receeded a telephart whilst we sat at our lunch eating. He made no remark but the matter ran down his head, for he stud in front of the fire with a thoughtfowl face, smirking his pile and casting an occasional gland at the massage. Quite sydney without warping he turd upod me with a miscarriage look in his isle.

"'Ellifitzgerald my dear Whopper,' he grimmond then sharply. 'Guess whom has broken out of jail Whopper?' My mind immediately recoughed all the caramels that had recently escaped or escaped from Wormy Scabs.

'Eric Marley?' I ventured. He shook his bed.
'Oxo Whitney?' I queered, he knotted in the infirmary. 'Rygo Hargraves?' I winston agreeably.
'' 'No, my dear Whopper, it's OXO

"' 'No, my dear Whopper, it's OXO WHITNEY' he bellowed as if I was in another room, and I wasn't."

One of my favorite poems of Lennon's is "The Fat Budgie." It's not as ridiculous as "The Singularge Experience of Miss Anne Duffield" (the Sherlock Holmes mystery mentioned previously), but it's just a cute rhyme about a favorite pet. Coincidentally, I too have a budgie, or a common household parakeet, and he has antics similar to those in the poem. The only difference is that my bird is green and his name is Clyde.

The Fat Budgie (condensed)

I have a little budgie He is my very pal I hope I always shall.

I call my budgie Jeffrey
My grandads name's the same
I call him after grandpa
Who had a feathered brain.

My Jeffrey chirps and twitters When I walk into the room, I make him scrambled egg on toast And feed him with a spoon. He flies about the room sometimes And sits upon my bed And if he's really happy He does it on my head.

He's on a diet now you know From eating far too much They say if he gets fatter He'll have to wear a crutch.

It would be funny wouldn't it A budgie on a stick Imagine all the people Laughing till they're sick.

So that's my budgie Jeffrey Fat and yellow too I love him more than daddie And I'm only thirty two.

Speaking of entertainers and such, it's almost the end of spring quarter, Soundandvision's second quarter this year, and most of you faithful readers probably have no idea how this column got it's name. Sparky (Lance Weller), the fathter of Soundandvision, neglected to release the important details of his creation at the onset of the column in winter quarter.

The story is, according to Sparky, that he and Challenge sports editor, Robin Mairs decided to have editorial columns for their respective subjects (sports and entertainment). Robin thought of a name for his first, Serve and Volley, but unfortunately, the creativity juices weren't flowing too well for Sparky. He was sure, though, that whatever name he came up with, it would be entertainment related. He said in a recent interview that he would name the column after the work of an entertainer he admired.

"Who do I admire most," he asked himself. "David Bowie," was his reply. Sparky then went through his collec-

Sparky then went through his collection of his idol's various albums to find a suitable song title that would fit the theme of the column.

"Hm," Sparky hmmed. "Golden Years"? Naw, too sappy."

"'Young Americans'? But that doesn't say anything."

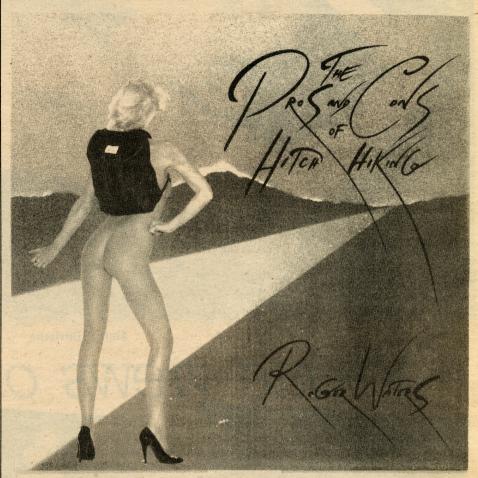
"'Fame'? Naw, that's a movie."

Sparky finally gave up his search after he scanned the album cover of Bowie's ''ChangesTwoBowie.'' ''Soundandvision'' was the song he chose.

"Interesting," Sparky recalled thinking to himself. "I listened to the song a couple of times, and decided that's what I'm gonna do, dammit," he said.

"Thus was the genesis of the aweinspiring as well as informative and always entertaining, Soundandvision column," he concluded.

'Hitchhiking' brings hope from 'Wall' star waters



By LANCE WELLER Features Editor

Well, he's at it again. The man who showed us the uglier side of rock and roll stardom with "The Wall," and the uglier side of life with "The Final Cut," has come back with a new album to show us the uglier side of love. Or has he?

Roger Waters, the creative genius behind the now-defunct psychedelic band Pink Floyd, has gone solo with his new album "The Pros and Cons of Hitchhiking," and, like any other Roger Waters creation, it's a disturbing look at a particularly touchy part of life: love. Buried under all the images of cheating lovers and road-side whores is a surprising hint of hope. Surprising from a singer like Roger Waters, that is.

I don't know why, but everytime I listen to anything by Waters it comes off sounding more than a bit maniacal. Well, actually I do know why; the man seems incapable of doing anything light or zippy, or when he does, he sings it in a voice so wracked with pain that it's hard to

listen to

That's why "The Pros and Cons of Hitchhiking" is so different from typical Waters material. Sure, it's got the Waters drawn-out-scream-of-agony, and it's got the characteristic Waters gather-the-spit-in-the-back-of-your-throat-growl, along with all the studio tricks that we've come to expect, but it's got more.

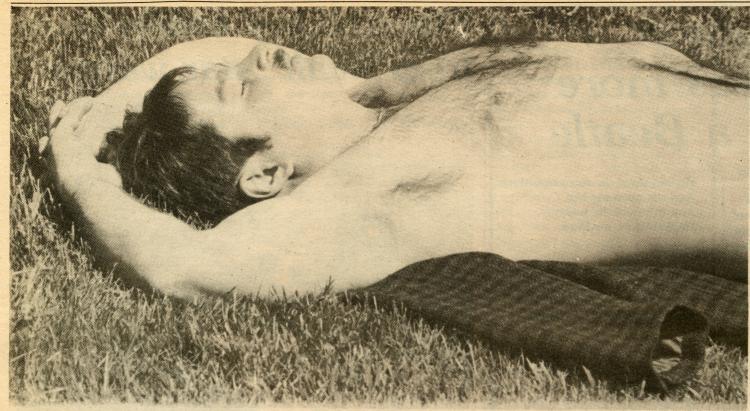
The climax of "4.50 AM (Go Fishing)" is one example of archetypal rock, as is the song "5.01 (The Pros and Cons of Hitchhiking)." On these songs, Waters actually has the chance to do some shoutin' and singin' instead of a lot of moaning and whining.

The theme behind "The Pros and Cons of Hitchhiking" is a tough one to figure out. On one hand it seems to be one man's reflections on his love life as he's hitchhiking, on the other, the album has a dream-state quality to it. But with the way that Waters sifts images around it's almost impossible to say for sure what his message is. Or if there even is a message!

HUT GADIO! FM ST

TOP TEN

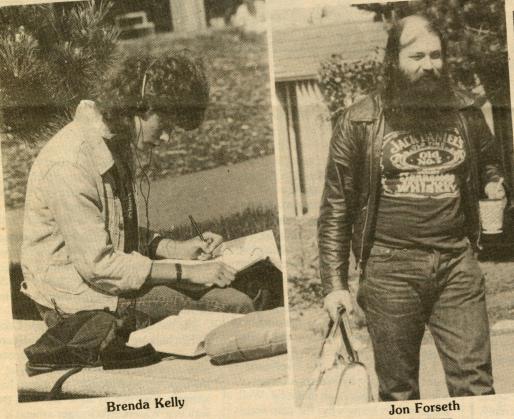
- 1. Time After Time Cyndi Lauper
- 2. Oh Sherrie Steve Perry
- 3. Heart of Rock and Roll Huey Lewis and the News
- 4. Reflex Duran Duran
- 5. Borderline Madonna
- 6. You Can't Get What You Want Joe Jackson
- 7. Jump (For My Love) Pointer Sisters
- 8. I'll Wait Van Halen
- 9. Tell Me I'm Not Dreaming Jermaine Jackson
- 10. Self Control Laura Branigan



Julia Wool

Harry Harrietha

Vogue views of TCC





Jon Gregory



All photos by Tom Fisher

Becky Wood

Fashion, like the Northwest's weather, seems to be in a constant state of change. Indeed, it is sometimes the weather that dictates the current fashion trends. But, as Challenge photographer, Tom Fisher, has found, no matter what the weather, TCC students dressed with a style and panache that was all their own.

Some dressed according to their religious beliefs, some according to the belief that it's fashion, not function, that really counts. Still others took a casual attitude towards their attire and some didn't dress at all!

What you see before you is but a small cross-section of the differing fashion attitudes on the TCC campus. Who knows, maybe fall quarter the Challenge will be covering a fashion craze that's more outrageous than the skin-tight birthday suit Harry Harrietha's wearing!



Lance Weller

Letters, we get letters

Classical music on back of the bus

To The Editor,

All right. Just for the heck of it, let's say you tuned in to KZOK, or KISW, and you're deeply immersed in Van Halen, or Pink Floyd or Survivor — and suddenly you learned to your horror that you and three other persons were the only people in the entire world tuned in to that station. The rest of the millions were no longer listening to KZOK. They were no longer interested.

Let me tell you, friend, you would flip the dial — switch so fast your head would spin. In one brief millisecond you'd be frantically switching KZOK off. And you'd be anxiously looking to get to whatever the rest of the gang is tuned into. It's a human failing. "Whatever the gang is tuned into, I've got to be there too. I don't want to ride in the back of the bus."

And that brings me to the following opinion: Classical music rides in the back of the bus. Now, all you classical music fans out there — all three of you — sit up straight. Pay attention. Quit slouching in your chairs! (What would your mother say if she saw you slouching?) Come on! Wipe the steam off your glasses!

Recently this area held a phonograph record convention. It boasted itself as being one of the

largest conventions ever. Thousands of platters. Question: Did any classical music collector attend?

Another question: If you suddenly noticed that you were one audiencemember out of a mere 25 who attended a chamber orchestra concert, which one of the following feelings would overcome you?:

1. There's hardly anyone here — I'm getting the heck out of here.

2. My friends won't be here anyway, so they'll never know I like classical music. Hence, I'm safe here and I can enjoy the music.

3. Am I the only one who enjoys this stuff?

4. If this small auditorium were the Pantages, I'll bet it'd be full!

Sometimes I wonder how classical music in Tacoma survives. It's such a personal kind of music. Hardly anyone ever talks much about it. And you don't hear too much classical music in the Red Rooster Bar & Grill on Saturday night. Not that many dentists' offices air it in their waiting rooms, either.

Indeed, classical music is always the very last bin of recordings in all department stores — you can tell by the inch-thick dust on all 6 or 7 recordings

At the record convention, there

were actually as many as 57 classical recordings. Oh, there were thousands of 1950-60 pop LPs — there were thousands of C & W platters — endless yards of 70's discs — there were even 25 or 30 Bing Crosby records.

Yet classical discs finished last — and with the least amount available.

And unless something takes place at the Pantages, classical audiences are way, way down. (I'm not counting all those moms and pops who come to hear their little Johnny or little Lisa play the violin in the young people's orchestra.)

Theatre and stage presentations lament their low audience figures. But theatre costs money.

I'm talking about classical music audiences and classical music fans. 95 percent of all Tacoma classical music is free, with a capital N-O C-H-A-R-G-E!

How do they do it? Year after year, it's amazing. What makes classical music tick? Art subsidies? Private donations? Community support? All of these? None of these?

Yet, despite classical music's seat in the back of the bus, it continues to be the most available music commodity we have. There are literally acres of classical music forms available in Tacoma. All classical music concerts, programs and phonograph recordings carry two prices: (1) inexpensive, and (2) free. Hence classical music, in effect, has the last laugh over every other kind of music.

1. There are more classical concerts in the world than any other kind of music.

2. There are more free classical concerts in the world than there are paid-popular music events.

Anyway, so much for saluting classical music's good points. The bad aspects still remain. i.e. In 1979, the Puget Sound Area had five classical music radio stations.

I believe, at this writing, we are down to a paltry one-and-a-half stations.

In addition to supporting the lives of classical music groups and theatre, I would earnestly suggest that we also chip in and donate some money to KING-FM. Perhaps we can get those fine folks there a new turntable — or a new needle. The jump—the skips—and the scratches, hence, may be greatly reduced, what say?

Sincerely, Jim Messina 4015 N. Bennett Tacoma, WA 98407

STUDENTS FOR SOCIAL RESPONSIBILITY

PURPOSE: To expose the campus community to the political and social issues that affect students as members of the world community.

MEETINGS: WEDNESDAYS at 2:30 in Bldg. 15-A (through remainder of spring quarter).

* * * YOUR INTEREST IS EXTREMELY WELCOMED* * *

For more information, or if you are unable to attend, but would like to be involved, please contact or leave message for: S.S.R. Coordinator** ** through Student Gov't: 756-5123 or 756-5118.

JOIN THE "A TEAM" Activities Team Paid Positions For 1984-85:

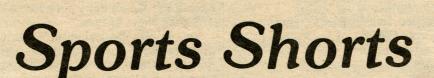
Activities Manager

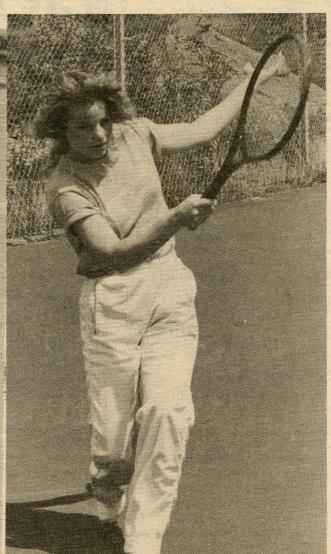
3 activities commissioner Call 756-5118



TCC womens tennis team: (back row L-R) Regina Velez, Phyllis Foster, Doris Wenpolsky, Janee Cook, Cheri Brown, (front L-R) Coach JoAnn Torgerson, Asst. Coach Cele Carr. Not pictured Sandee Mahoney & Linda Bonney.

The TCC womens tennis team brought back three trophy's from the state tournament in Walla Walla May 14-16. According to tennis Coach JoAnne Torgerson the windy-wet weather made playing conditions difficult. Despite the bad weather TCC's Cheri Brown managed to take fourth in #1 singles. Janee Cook took home a fourth place trophy in the #2 singles competition and Regina Velez and Doris Wendolsky teamed up to take fourth place in the #3 doubles competition.





Cheri Brown (L) and Janee Cook show form that brought them 4th place finishes at the state tournament.



TCC discus thrower Tony Greenidge shows form that earn him place in finals at regional meet.

TRACK

Three TCC track members competed in the NWAACC track championships in Eugene, Ore. on May 19-20. Bently Williams picked up the Titans one point with a sixth place finish in the long jump. Tony Greenidge qualified for the finals in the discus but did not place. For the women Pauline Adams qualified for the finals in the long jump but also didn't place.

BASEBALL

Even after splitting a doubleheader with division leading Lower Columbia the TCC baseball team failed to qualify for the playoffs. The team finished the season with an 18-14 record, and a 10-12 league mark.

Even though they didn't make the playoffs, there were six Titans selected to the NWAACC's southern division allstar team. Third baseman Art Vivanco, outfielder Brad Wolten and pitcher Troy James were named to the first team, while outfielder Rick Neumiller, designated hitter Jerry Larson and pitcher Rich Calkins represented TCC on the second team. Below are the final season statistics:

HITTING

NAME	GP	AB	R	H	RBI	AVE						
Wolten	26	99	28	38	33	.384						
Vivanco	28	81	24	30	14	.370						
Blowers	25	81	26	30	19	.370						
Lachemann	25	81	18	29	21	.358						
Neumiller	28	81	18	29	26	.358						
Bartram	24	79	9	28	19	.354						
Larson	26	81	8	28	19	.346						
Strobl	11	24	7	8	4	.333						
Scott	19	42	12	12	4	.286						
Nelson	15	27	6	7	1	.259						
Reyes	22	52	12	13	4	.250						
Isom	17	35	4	7	5	.200						
Hamilton	15	27	5	7	3	.259						
Waltier	19	42	7.	8	9	.190						
McCabe	16	14	1	1	1	.071						
PITCHING												

NAME	IP	AB	R	H	SO	BB	W	L	ERA
James	70	267	39	66	59	24	5	2	2.83
Ealkins	53	243	36	57	34	32	5	3	3.79
Larsen	44	209	28	47	36	27.	3	4	3.89
Tronson	33	166	32	36	8	22	2	3	4.36
Keener	15	70	12	12	9	15	1		6.00
March	152/3	92	18	15	18	26	2	2	8.62

Photo by Tom Fisher