

Feb. 12, 1982



# Challenge

Friday, Feb. 12, 1982; Tacoma Community College; Vol. 18, No. 13

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## Budget may shrink another 5%

by David Webster

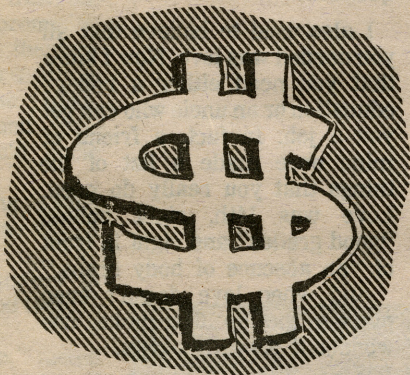
If Governor Spellman gets his way, TCC will be looking at another reduction of 5.2 percent in the budget effective July 1.

The governor has asked for a cut of 4.2 percent from all state agencies that will begin April 1, while school districts and state colleges will have until July 1 because of long-term contractual obligations.

The administration is gearing up for the cuts by studying two different tentative budgets. President Dr. Larry Stevens stresses the fact that nothing considering next years budget is definite. The tentative budgets are being worked out to cover the various ranges of possibilities.

The tentative budgets are; Budget A, which would be a continuation of the budget at the present level into the 1982-83 year, taking into consideration the rising utility costs such as electricity and phone services. Budget B is a contingency budget with a 5 percent reduction.

Dr. Stevens is scheduled to consider both budgets with his executive staff February 17-19. He will then submit them to the Board of Trustees at their



February 24 meeting. The board will have about a month to review the budgets and will adopt a tentative budget in March.

A final budget will not go into effect until after meetings with the faculty union in late summer.

If the 5 percent reduction becomes a reality, TCC will have had the budget cut a total of about 15 percent since the beginning of the 80-81 year. There was a reduction of 2 percent announced July 1, 1980 that was followed by an additional 3 percent on October 1. Last September the governor announced a 10.1 percent budget reduction that was eventually scaled down to 5 percent.

In terms of dollars the proposed 5.2 percent cut would reduce the budget by \$334,834. TCC Business Manager Tom Kimberling says the tentative budgets are helpful to TCC because the college can plan ahead and try to absorb as much of the proposed cuts as possible by saving this year.

TCC also has a reserve of resources they can dip into to counter-balance the effects of the cuts. \$81,699 was set aside when the 10.1 percent reduction of last year was scaled down to 5 percent. The budget was reworked and \$81,699 was frozen while the other \$158,637 was added back to the budget.

This frozen contingency and other resources such as a possible loan from student government and new revenues from interest income generated by the college are available if needed.

No matter what happens with the budget, Dr. Stevens, Kimberling and Dean of Education, David Habura all agree that a period of "belt tightening" is here but as Kimberling says "We'll still be here next year."

## Committee considering grad requirement changes

by Howard Harnett

Some changes may be occurring in TCC's present form of graduation requirements. They may be altered.

A committee chaired by biology instructor, Dick Perkins, is currently meeting to discuss these changes.

According to Perkins there was a lot of talk about administering changes into graduation

requirements but nothing was being done. So he decided to do something and formed a committee.

The new requirements are supposed to benefit both the student body and TCC. Since the committee has just recently been formed there has not been much action. Perkins feels it will take at least until the end of this quarter before the new requirements are decided.

## Advisory Board picking priorities

by Howard Harnett

The Advisory Board, a committee that advises the Budget Committee how to distribute the Student Services and Activities (S&A) budget, has been meeting for approximately four weeks.

The Advisory Board committee is composed of four faculty members, two administrators, and six students unrelated to the student senate. There is a problem though: there are not six students, and of the students that are on the board only one has shown up for the last couple of meetings. Not even the Chair-

man, Randy Fossum, has been showing up.

But through these unfortunate events the Advisory Board has been meeting every Friday. They are currently reviewing the Budget Committee's S&A budget recommendations that they requested so that they could get an idea of how the Budget Committee views the budget. They are also working on their recommendations to present back to the Budget Committee to use to its discretion.

The Advisory Board meets every Friday at 2:30 p.m. in Bldg. 15.

## Schaefer to address TCC on "Coping with Adversity"

by William Daigle

"Coping with Adversity" will be the subject of a talk to be given here at TCC by Colonel Thomas E. Schaefer, United States Air Force. Schaefer is well informed on this subject because he was one of the hostages that were held in the U.S. embassy in Iran from the 4th of November 1979 to the 20th of January 1981. Schaefer is now assigned as Professor of Aerospace Studies at the University of Puget Sound and also serves as detachment commander for the Air Force Reserve Officer Training Course at UPS.

Schaefer entered the Air Force in 1953 after graduating from Lehigh University in Bethlehem, Penn. with a Bachelor of Arts degree in Business Administration. Schaefer has held a variety of assignments during his career including duty as a pilot with the Strategic Air Command. In 1963 Schaefer received his Masters Degree in BA from George Washington University in Washington, D.C.

Schaefer has also graduated from the Air War College, Air Command and Staff School, and the Squadron Officer School during his time in the Air Force. He holds numerous decorations and awards to include the Bronze Star and the Air Force Commendation Medal. Schaefer is married and has two children.

There will be a questions and answer session after the talk which will be given on the 17th of

February in Bldg. 11-A (Student Lounge) at 12:30. Admission is free.



Photo courtesy University of Puget Sound Public Relations. Col. Thomas E. Schaefer, former hostage in Iran and now professor of aerospace studies at the University of Puget Sound, will be addressing TCC students on "Coping with Adversity."

## Last chance to register with Selective Service

Men who should have registered with Selective Service but have not done so have been granted a grace period in which to register that will extend till Sunday, Feb. 28, 1982. During that time, these men may register without fear of prosecution for late registration. If they do not register by that date, they will be subject to prosecution. Failure to register is a felony, punishable by a \$10,000 fine and—or five years in prison.

All men born since January 1, 1960 are required to register. Men born in 1964 must register as they reach their eighteenth birthday, 30 days before or after.

## "Tell the President" Feb. 17

The February session of the monthly "Tell the President", will be held Wednesday, Feb. 17, from 1-3 p.m. in the John Binns

Room, Bldg. 7. Stevens will give students, faculty, and staff the opportunity to air their views and discuss their concerns.

### INSIDE:

More Guns — page 2

Weekend in theatre — pages 4-5

Punks in love — page 7

### No Challenge next week

Because of the President's Day recess, the Challenge will also take a break. The next issue of the Challenge will appear Friday, Feb. 19.

FEB 11 1982

## Especially for Valentine's Day—all about love

by Skip Card

Since the day that this issue of the Challenge comes out is so close to St. Valentine's Day, we on the staff decided to make it a special Valentine's issue.

And this leaves the editorial writer with a dilemma. What sort of problem that is troubling the college or national scene deals with love?

There is none. So I have to write about love itself.

I first fell in love when I was six years old (I believe that I reached puberty at a very early age). It was with a girl that was in my first grade class, and she was the cutest girl that I had ever seen. I would ride my bike past her house, stare at her while she sat at her desk, and continually offer her my help with anything that she might need my help with, which was a very limited amount of things.

But most of all, I daydreamed what it would be like to be walking hand-in-hand with her someplace, say home from school

or something. After all, how much can you imagine at the age of six? It would be another three years before I would learn about such things as sex.

But, anyway, nothing ever happened between she and I, which might be considered fortunate because now it means that I have one less ex-girlfriend to worry about. And ex-girlfriends are something that it is nice not to have too many of.

Right off hand, I can count about eight ex-girlfriends of mine that are roaming around the Tacoma area. Personally, I hate it when I meet up with an ex-girlfriend. I mean, what do you say to her? Should you even say "hello" to her, because she might not want to be seen with you anymore.

What was I talking about? Oh yeah, love.

There is no such thing as love at first sight. I cannot prove this, but I believe it. Once I saw this girl that I was sure I was in love

with, and I hadn't even spoken a word to her. It didn't matter that practically every other boy in Stewart Jr. High had the same feeling, I knew I was in love. There is no need to mention her name, because every boy who went to Stewart Jr. High at the same time I did knows who I am talking about, and anyone else wouldn't.

She was so good-looking, so incredibly good-looking. I would have thrown myself in front of my sister's Dodge Dart if she would have said that she would go steady with me.

Then, of course, I got to talk with her. I found out that she was simply another girl, and that, although she possessed a face that would rival Cheryl Ladd's and a body that would rival practically anything, she was still concerned with the way her hair looked and whether or not her cheerleading outfit made her look fat and a countless number

of other things that only great-looking junior high school cheerleaders seem to know how to worry about.

When I got to know her, I was no longer in love with her. So that's all there is to the discussion of love at first sight. Any questions? Good.

I also used to believe that all you needed was love. Now I know that you need either a college education or an uncle who can get you a job. In fact, a friend of mine once made a list of the things that you really do need. Love was 14th, right behind "good grades" and right in front of "an absence of body crabs."

And when love doesn't even place in the top 10, it makes one wonder if it really exists.

But love exists. My parents are proof of that. Here are two people who have been together for over thirty years, and who seem to have as little in common as I do with an amoeba in a petri dish.

Yet, they have stayed together. Possibly out of spite, but they have done it.

And one is left with the thought that it must be their love for each other that is making them stay in the same house. It must be love that makes mom put up with dad's Laurel & Hardy movies and it must be love that enables dad to tolerate mom spending an hour in the bathroom every morning, if that is what makes her happy.

But poets and songwriters have always had a soft spot for love, and they seem to be able to explain it best. One verse that comes to mind is by Billy Squier on a song called "In the Dark:"

Don'tcha need me . . . hey, hey  
Don'tcha need me . . . oh yea  
Don'tcha need me . . . hey, hey  
Don'tcha need me . . . oh yea  
And that about says it all, don't you agree?

## LETTERS

Thanks to all

An Open Letter to All Faculty, Staff, and Students of TCC

The purpose of this letter is to thank everyone here at TCC for all the support and encouragement I have received over the past year.

As most of you know who I am, I have been on Work-Release from Purdy since last March. When I first came here I was very hostile and defensive. I have seen the way most people treat a convicted felon and I was expecting the worst, but much to my surprise everyone here was wonderful to me. Morris Skagen in the Library, and Dr. Ron Magden gave me a job as soon as I got here. My instructors never treated me no different from anyone else, and my fellow students, who were always eager to learn more about prison and work-release, always treated me with respect and made me willing to share my experience so that they and other people would know that we are the same as anyone else. Never in my year here have I ever encountered any hostility, fear, or indifference because I am on work-release.

This is my last quarter here and I will begin a new life on parole at The Evergreen State College in Olympia in March. Without the support and understanding I have received from the people here at TCC this would not be possible. I recommend TCC to all the other women at Purdy coming out on work-release because of the support I know they will receive from the people here. The single most important thing to someone coming out of prison is community support. Without it we would never make it.

I thank everyone at TCC, and especially Dr. Magden, from the bottom of my heart. I will never forget the year I have spent here and the people I have met who helped me turn my life around and gave me a second chance.

With Love,  
Jan Linton

## Gun rights controversy brings shots from both sides

"A right of each individual"

Robert Walker (Letters, The Challenge, Jan. 29) should follow his own advice and get his facts correct. To begin with, the Second Amendment reads: "A well regulated Militia, being necessary to the security of a free State, the right of the people to keep and bear Arms shall not be infringed." A modicum of research turns up the fact that militias, of the late 18th Century, were not "state controlled institutions." Rather, militias were primarily county and local organizations with only secondary allegiances to the state. Mr. Walker should also have

discovered that membership in the local unit was considered more than a privilege. It was a right of each individual, able-bodied male in a community. And that each individual was required to provide his own weapons and equipment, consistent with his rank, type of unit, and duty assignment. Hence the need for individuals to "keep and bear arms."

Mr. Walker would also have us believe that we enjoy only those rights listed by the Constitution. But the Ninth Amendment acknowledges the existence of rights other than those

specifically listed in the Constitution. And Amendment 10 reserves those rights to the States or to the people.

In the Supreme Court Case U.S. vs. Miller (1939) the question before the Court was not the "illegal transport of an unregistered shotgun across state lines." Rifles and shotguns were not registered in the United States in 1939. The question before the Court concerned the possession of a "sawed-off shotgun" and the military uses of such a weapon.

On the basis of his facts, Mr. Walker arrives at the conclusion

the the individual ownership of firearms is a privilege and not a right. However, some of his facts are incorrect and misleading. His conclusion is, therefore, unsupported and his whole argument collapses.

Ronald C. Sane  
10102 S. Park  
Tacoma, WA 98444  
537-1129

Scott McKillop  
3405 56th St. NW  
Gig harbor, Wa. 98335  
853-8563

No such right exists

Robert Walker came into contact with Sane and McKillop's letter while involved in work for the Collegiate Challenge, allowing him to prepare the following rebuttal:

It seems that Ronald Sane and Scott McKillop have chosen to ignore the main thrust of my previous letter—the assertion, shared by the US Supreme Court, that an individual right to bear arms is not granted or guaranteed by the US Constitution. Instead they attempt to obfuscate the issue by casting aspersion on the accuracy of my comments, while at the same time misstating the implications of the Second Amendment. In a final effort to clarify this matter, I will deal with the points raised by Sane and McKillop

1. Although members of the militia were, of course, regionally located and apt to feel particular allegiance to their

respective communities, they were largely responsible to, and subject to the command of, the governor of each state.

In commenting on the spur behind the adoption of the Second Amendment, Bruce and Esther Findlay, authors of *Your Rugged Constitution*, have said "our people wanted the right to have state militia, or citizen armies. This was the reason for Amendment Two."

2. Sane and McKillop argue that since every man was entitled to serve in the militia (a duty that necessitated the maintenance of firearms in the home), everyone had an individual right to bear arms. First of all I'd vehemently dispute the claim that anyone, even thieves and degenerates, could blithely enlist in the state militia. After all, every military group has some standards concerning moral behavior.

Still, even if such enlistment was possible, the right to bear arms would still apply only to

those active members of the militia—a lawfully authorized military body with a verifiable membership acting in the service of the state. As stated in Edward S. Corwin's *The Constitution and What It Means Today* the (Second) Amendment guarantees a collective not an individual right to bear arms."

3. In my letter to the Challenge I did not imply that our individual rights stem solely from the Constitution. My sole contention was that the privilege of gun ownership is not guaranteed by the Constitution.

Furthermore, I assert that the existence of state and federal gun control laws emphatically demonstrate that legislatures can legally exercise control over gun ownership, as opposed to recognized rights such as freedom of speech, which cannot be constitutionally infringed upon.

4. I will concede that my description of US vs. Miller was

imprecise so far as I didn't identify the shotgun involved as a "sawed-off" shotgun. However the remainder of my comments on the case were essentially correct. Miller was guilty of illegally transferring an unregistered weapon across state lines. As stated in Corwin's book on the Constitution, the case of US vs. Miller sustained "The National Firearms Act of June 1934, which levies a virtually prohibitive tax on the transfer of such weapons and requires their registration."

It seems that some people will go to any lengths to defend their positions, utilizing obfuscation, misstating their opponent's remarks, and ignoring the facts—doing anything just to save face. Sane and McKillop are guilty of all three transgressions, and in committing them they render a pronounced disservice to anyone concerned with a fair appraisal of the gun control issue.

Robert Walker

## Media makes its news when there is nothing

by Skip Card

What does the United States press do on a day where there is no news? It makes the most out of what has happened, no matter how insignificant it is.

Take for example the day of February 2. The day before, there had been quite a stir about the United States Information Agency's broadcast of a program about the nation of Poland which was seen by all of Europe during what was called "Solidarity

Day." Two days ago, there had been reports that government troops of the El Salvadorean army had slaughtered civilians and raped women in a town that was suspected of hiding revolutionary guerrillas.

But on that Tuesday, the second day of February, the top story on all three networks, and on the front page of all Seattle-Tacoma area newspapers, there was a story about a piece of building material which had bounced off the vice-president's car roof.

Admittedly, it was first believed to have been a bullet instead of a piece of cinder-block, and so it caused a bit of a stir when it first happened. But when the truth came out, the nation's news agencies should have forgotten about the story.

This can tell you something that journalism majors already know: there has to be a story on the front page, but it doesn't always turn out to be front-page-worthy material.

In other words, some days there is simply nothing to report, so one is left to report what is there. And in this case, all that was there was the fact that a piece of cinder-block had bounced off the roof of George Bush's car.

## Hour by hour log of rock assault

### THE DAY OF THE INCIDENT

**8:35**  
On his way to meet with the president, Vice-President George Bush's car top is struck by something labeled a "projectile" by the FBI. It is originally believed to be a bullet.

**9:16**  
Lab test quickly show that the projectile was not a bullet, but was instead a rock of some kind. Police begin a search of the immediate area.

**9:43**  
Witnesses recall seeing a rock fleeing from the area at about the time the car was struck. Police get descriptions of the rock, and begin to trace down the rock.

**10:01**  
Conflicting reports make the police's work difficult. Some who were on the scene say that the rock came from a grassy knoll near a freeway exit. Others say that it came from an empty warehouse.

**2:38**  
Amateur photographer

Steve Veliz tells authorities that he had been taking home movies at the time of the incident, and that he may have actual footage of the rock striking the car roof.

**3:22**  
Several suspect rocks have been taken into custody, but none are identified by witnesses as the real rock.

**4:34**  
The actual rock is finally brought to the police station. All witnesses agree that it is the real rock which struck the car.

**4:54**  
Steve Veliz's film is developed. He forgot to take the lens cap off, and the entire roll is black.

**THE FOLLOWING DAY 9:37**  
While the rock is being escorted by police to relocation in another prison, Washington D.C. nightclub owner Jack Emerald stalks up, unbeknownst to police, and fires three shots directly at the rock.

**10:12**  
The rock is pronounced

dead by doctors at Washington D.C. Hospital.

**SEVEN DAYS LATER**  
In a Washington D.C. courtroom, Judge Theodore White says that justice has been served, and that, based on what evidence is available, it was undoubtedly the same rock that bounced off the roof of the vice-president's car which has been slain by Emerald.

**ONE YEAR LATER**  
Three well-known authors and researchers simultaneously release books on the incident, all of them saying that not only were there more than one rock, but that the CIA is covering up part of the incident.

**TWO YEARS LATER**  
Several of the eye-witnesses admit to being under the influence of alcohol at the time they pointed out the slain rock.

**SIX YEARS LATER**  
Scientific tests show that the rock could not possibly have gained the

necessary velocity to hit the car roof with the force it did by falling from the warehouse window.

**SIX AND ONE-HALF YEARS LATER**  
The television show "Sixty Minutes" does an expose on the incident, and comes to the conclusion that there was probably a CIA cover-up, as well as possible action by Russian spies.

**EIGHT YEARS LATER**  
British author Stan Locke is convinced that the rock buried in the grave is not the same rock that stood trial before Judge White, and asks the rock's family to have the rock unearthed. The family at first refuses, but after three months agree to have the grave disturbed and the rock that lay there analyzed. The analysis shows nothing. "I guess I was wrong," says Locke, "I could have sworn that Mamie Eisenhower was buried in that grave!"

**TODAY**  
The controversy continues.

## COLLEGIATE CHALLENGE

Bldg. 14 Tacoma Community College, 5900 So. 12th, Tacoma, WA 98465.

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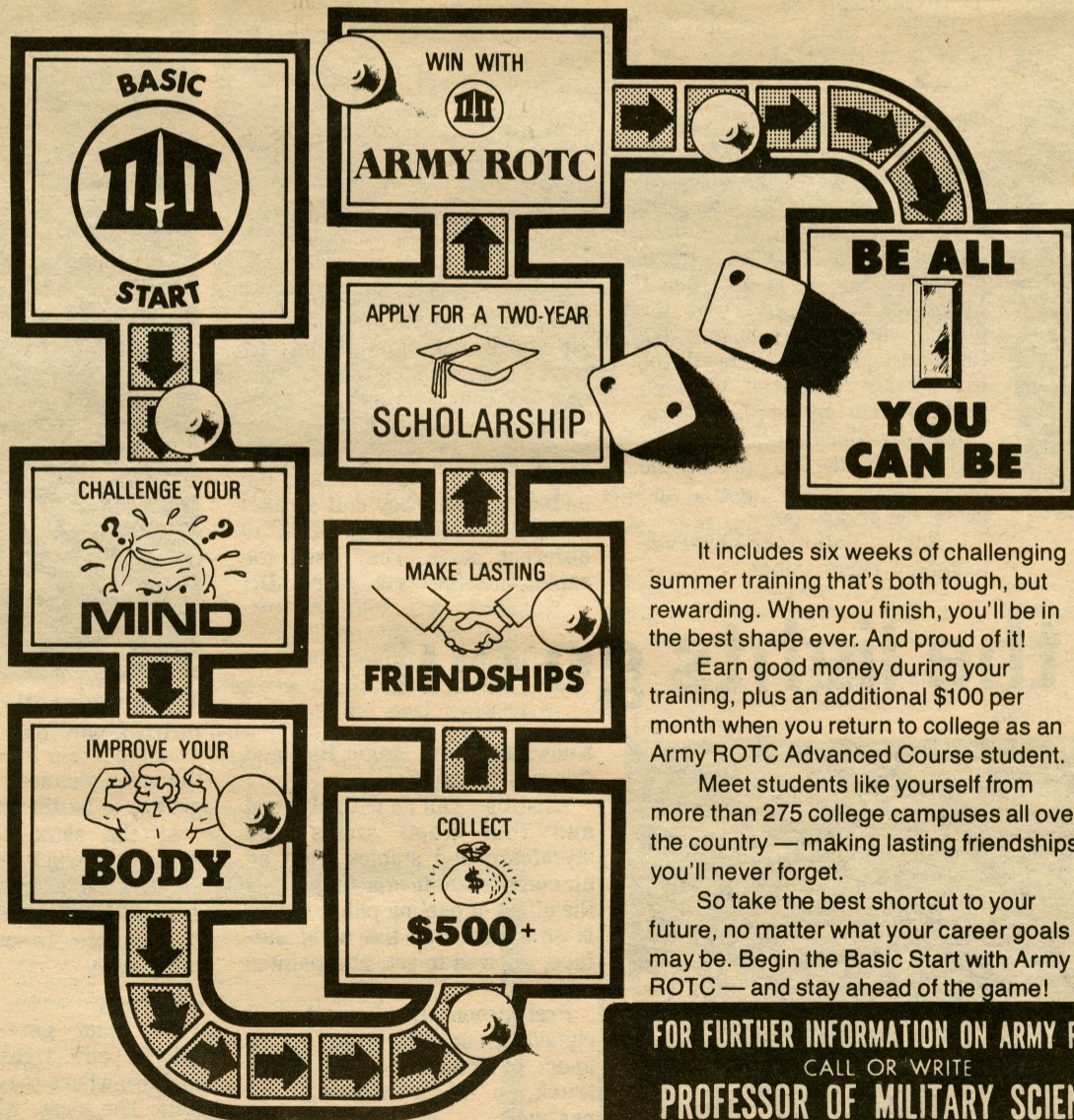
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# 'Desire Under the Elms' TAG's passion study

by Scott Peterson

Eugene O'Neill's "Desire Under the Elms" is as moody and difficult to analyze as the man himself. But Tacoma Actors Guild handles this piece of American theatrical literature with mature sensitivity.

Directed by William Becvar, with several TAG shows to his credit, there is great attention to detail, graceful movement and contrast.

The players are not hurried, nor are they anxious in the least at the plodding of the script.

O'Neill was a sort of tragic person and there is an oppressive underline to the whole story. Written in 1924, one of his first plays, the story involves a bitter man and his self-defeat.

Ephraim Cabot, played by Lee Corrigan, at a spry 76, takes a bride half his age to settle down with and live out his year on the farm he created.

His soul is hard as granite. He wants to keep things in perspective while forgetting the past. And above all, he wants to protect himself from people who seek to suck him of money and power. He accuses his fellow man

of following after easy gods.

After two months of searching, Ephraim returns home with his new wife, Abbie Putnam, played by Suzy Hunt, only to find that his two oldest sons, Peter and Simeon, (J.V. Bradley and R.A. Farrell) insperable in their misery and tired of slaving are about to depart for Califo-ny-ay, where they will become rich by grabbing up nuggets of solid gold like rocks.

Eben (Clark Miller), the youngest son, and from Ephraim's second wife, wants vengeance for Ephraim's mistreatment of his mother. He has lawfully inherited the farm that Ephraim built, so when the father returns home, a silent warfare begins between the two.

Abbie, seeking to guarantee her inheritance by bearing a child, attempts to seduce Eben. She wants the farm. Eben also wants the farm, and Ephraim will fight to keep it.

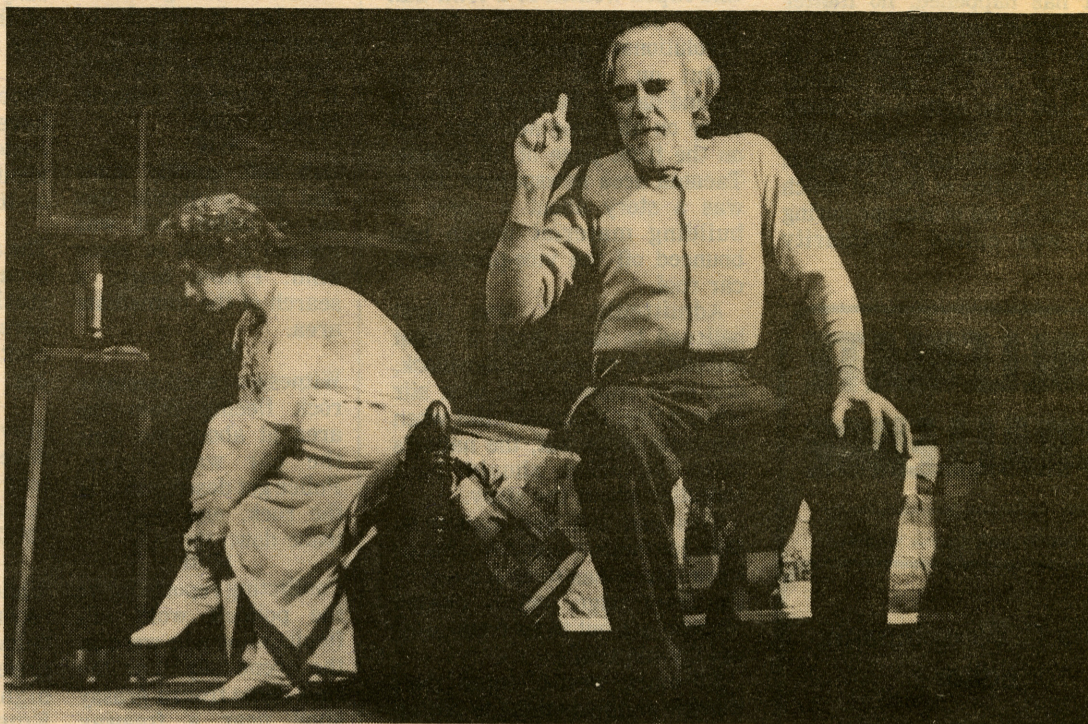
What ensues is a test of wills. Eben and Ephraim are afraid of one another, and Abbie is merely trying to keep herself in the game.

luck: her mother died before she was grown, her husband died and their child soon followed him to the grave, and she has no home. She is a lioness determined to get what is coming to her.

Abbie conceives a son by Eben, which goes unsuspected by Ephraim, and the rest is a study in passion and drama, both intense. With the largest cast of

the season, 12, it is a prolific play and it is done well.

TAG's "Desire Under the Elms" will be playing through Feb. 27. For reservations, call 272-2145.



Abbie (Suzy Hunt) and Ephraim Cabot (Lee Corrigan).

photo by Keith Bauer



J. Patrick Elmer, house master electrician, sets lights.

by Scott Peterson

## Daylight comin' an' me wanna go home

Minutes after the house clears from the last showing of Tacoma Actors Guild's "Who's Happy Now?", the set crew is deployed.

Their mission: strike the set and construct a new one within 20 hours.

Tactical weaponry: high-powered staple guns, crowbars, hammers, drills, coffee, saws, about a dozen sets of hands, and a stereo.

## What goes up must come down

With a sort of group mind, the strike force, under the direction of technical director Stephen Packard, is exuberant at first.

After all the breakable props are removed—bar stools, tables, juke-box, piano; after all the plastic windows are unscrewed, the bathroom door unhinged, the bay windows removed, the men set about tearing the place down.

With practiced skill, these guys deftly rip up the bar, pry up the floor, knock things apart, and carry the scraps out.

I am a volunteer-observer tonight. I carry things.

## Coffee break

OK, let's take a break. It is now about midnight. Most of these guys will stay here until 6:00 this evening.

It's amazing what a bunch of people can do to a set. But, then, sets fool you. When you're in the audience, you begin to think of floors and walls as solid structures, an enchanting illusion. A crowbar emerges through a wall.

Scaffolding is brought in and set up for the lighting. It grows to the ceiling.

OK, lets get back to work.

Phil Holte, master carpenter, cuts out some cedar siding they want to keep and we tromp it into the shop.

Like a primordial sea, the shop is the origin of all creation. And there's a stereo in there, too.

Sawdust and torn-up piles of scrap and broken wood: the structural stuff is one-by-six fir with an occasional two-by-four planted where it needs to be stronger.

The bar floor, which is partially ripped up, is sloped toward the audience, what they call a rake.

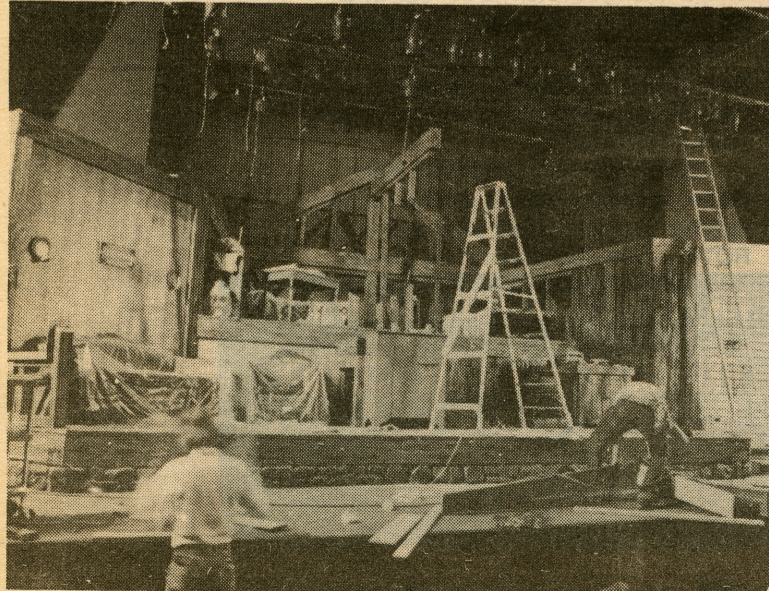
The rake consists of about 10 different parts. They used the same one for last year's Dr.



The former set, broken into simplest form after being thrown out the window, awaits transfer.

# After the lights go out . . .

photos by Paul Petrinovich



A set must be dismantled carefully . . .

Knowitall & the Magic Bag and this year's Vanities.

What they can do with plywood and thin wood strips and styrofoam and staples from an air compressor is amazing. To get the effect of peeling paint, Crisco is smeared over the wood surface, allowed to set, and painted over.

Pretty soon, the plywood is all ripped up and the rake comes apart, to be hauled outside to the truck, a back-breaking experience.

Bam! Bam! Smash, smash. Crunch

Down come the beams of the mock-ceiling, coated with styrofoam, and they crunch hard no matter how careful the guys on the ladder are being.

Meanwhile, back in the shop,

the scrap pile next to the window grows, to be thrown out later.

At the same time we are loading the truck with parts of the set. Once it is loaded, the truck drives to: TAG's storage house, a concrete basement about a mile away.

## Elm trees

We must get the already painted elm trees down from upstairs where they paint all the stuff. The trees, which serve as background for the new production, "Desire under the Elms," come in quarter-inch plywood sections eight feet tall. These they staple together with a staple gun.

Next, the elevated stage goes up: two prefab sections, spanned with studs which are screwed into

brackets. Then a smaller two-foot high rake goes up, and then the porch is built . . .

The workers go on like this until about 6 a.m.

## It's been a hard day's night.

They begin the finishing touches around noon, Sunday. Since the set is pre-painted, most of the work left is either touch-up or clean-up.

The clean-up goes like this: you chuck the broken wood out the window directly to the street below, then throw it into the truck to be hauled to the dump.

Everything is quiet and complete when the lights are adjusted, the sound hooked up and the stage is ready for a technical rehearsal.

And the guys go home to rest.

# Ndaba play captures ghetto experiences

by Scott Peterson

The Ndaba Cultural Ensemble is now presenting "Ceremonies In Dark Old Men," a play which captures the life of a Harlem ghetto family. It is an experience everyone should see.

Set somewhere in the early '60s in the heart of the ghetto, the stage is a shabby two-room affair which harbors a spray painted refrigerator and bed on one side,

and a beat-up barber's chair on the other.

The patriarch of this run-down home is the useless Mr. Russell B. Parker, played with controlled recklessness by Owens Satterwhite. "Pop" Parker is a retired carnival-circus soft shoe shuffler who now resorts to running a barbershop as an excuse to live.

The only constructive time Pop

spends in his shop is playing checkers with his old friend, Mr. William Jenkins.

Jenkins, played by Earl Crosson, Jr., dressed entirely in a brown suit, is the reluctant middleman of the play.

Besides Jenkins, the only people who step through the door are Parker's sons Theo and Bobby, and daughter Adele.

Theo (William Earl Ray I), is

the only character that the audience gets a chance to identify with. He is tired of being oppressed and poor and has wits enough to survive by re-creating his father's recipe for corn whiskey which soon becomes very popular.

Bobby, played by Hollis E. Belt, is the husky younger brother and the best thief in town. He steals as much for self-esteem as for the money.

Adele has become justly cynical after spending years supporting her brothers and father. She was forced into the role of provider-housekeeper for the men after Mrs. Parker died, and works as a secretary.

Adele has threatened to banish her family from the home she alone has put up rent for, unless they all find work, and quickly. "I can't work. I don't know how to," responds her father.

Her brothers echo the sentiment.

And this is where Blue Haven comes in. Blue (Larry McIntosh), is the self-styled businessman and the self-appointed chief of the Harlem De-Colonization Association, which is bent on driving "crackers" (whites) from ghetto stores.

Blue prefers "direct action" in an underground manner, to picketing.

Add a money-grabbing scarlet lady, (Sala Carter) and you have the cast.

It is a slow and sometimes difficult plot to reveal, and it is easy to become confused.

Meanwhile, the audience is indoctrinated in some ghetto philosophy. According to Theo, "The only crime you commit is the one you get caught at."

Soon the family is forced to accept Blue's offer of using the barbershop as a front to sell Theo's illegal whiskey. After a while you see that all that matters to these people is money. And as the play progresses, each one turns against the other. They've backed themselves into corners.

The play is pretty oppressive throughout, but is, nevertheless, something one should experience.

Directed by William Earl Ray I, the show moves smoothly for the most part, occasionally running into a jumbled scene where it seems that the only thing that saves it is Satterwhite's bull-headed enthusiasm.

Written in 1969 by Lonnie Elder III, it is often compared to the classic "Raisin in the Sun." It is Elder's first play, and it is undoubtedly a major milestone in black theater.

"Ceremonies In Dark Old Men" will run Feb. 11, 12, 13, 18, 19 and 20 at 8 pm, and Feb. 7 and 14 at 2 pm. Parental guidance is suggested because of language. Tickets are \$4.50 general, \$3.50 students, available at the door.



From left, Earl Crosson, Jr. as Jenkins, William Earl Ray I, as Theo, Owens Satterwhite as Mr. Parker and Hollis E. Belt as Bobby gather around the ceremonial checker board.

## 'Death of a Salesman' among TLT's best

by Scott Peterson

Arthur Miller's classic, "Death of a Salesman," opened Feb. 5, is among Tacoma Little Theatre's best work, and a pleasure to see.

Willy Loman, the main character, is growing old and future shocked.

Art Lowman puts amazing strength into the part of Willy, a long and exhausting job in itself. Willy is an aging New England salesman who has lied his way through years of happy marriage, but his lies are catching up with him. He is going mad.

Old business contacts are retiring, he is losing money, and he describes the son he loves as a bum.

As a high school football star, Bill Loman (Dan Cooper) practically existed to please his father. But somehow Biff (now 34) has gone wrong, lost track of that touch of stardom, and is searching for truth, realizing what lies do to a person as seen in his father.

They are both feeling trapped by society. Willy sees the world encroaching upon his imaginary

kingdom, and Biff sees things as too temporary, a whirling game in which he loses. Biff wants a farm and a wife and satisfaction he cannot find in corporate business.

Happy, played by Clance Carrigan, is Biff's younger brother and feels he must show everyone up. He has adopted his father's bullshitting as a means to survive. And in this way, he is most like Willy.

Meanwhile, Willy relives a Simonizing job done about 20 years ago.

Willy's wife, Linda (Lynn Geyer), is an overprotective middle-aged homemaker who has weathered some financial storms and needs some security.

Security, happiness: the American Dream. This is what Willy lives for although without really knowing what it means. The casting is wonderful, and the direction is very smooth, almost professional.

As the show progresses, Willy is revealed more and more. He's exhausted. Nobody knows him anymore. He is thinking of suicide.



From left, Linda (Lynn Geyer), Biff (Dan Cooper), Willy (Art Lowman), and Happy (Clance Carrigan) are confronted by the fact that Willy is thinking of suicide.

Willy becomes a pathetic hunk of nerves, and the audience relates to him, feels for him.

His dead uncle Ben, done with elegance by James Masewicz, a ghost from the past dressed in trim black suit and derby, advises Willy on how to cope.

Charley, the neighbor and cousin, is the only friend Willy has.

And while everyone is playing along with Willy's game, Biff is the only one registering reality.

Eventually, Willy finds a tragic way out of the mess, and the show ends in bitterness.

Original music by Terri Bar-

nes-Canfield is a mysterious mixture of flute, string bass and tenor saxophone.

"Death of a Salesman" will be offered by TLT Feb. 12, 13, 19, and 20, at 8 pm, and Feb. 14 at 2 pm. Tickets may be purchased at the door.

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## Men preparing for playoff spot



photos by Sue Sholin

NICE EFFORT! TCC's Eraina Spice drives past an opponent during a second half comeback effort by the Titans.

### Centralia, Titans battle through close game

by Sue L. Sholin

Halftime scores aren't often good indicators of who will win a basketball game, or by how much. But in the instance of last Wednesday's men's game against the Centralia Trailblazers, TCC ended up winning by the same deficit they had at halftime. The halftime score of 28-19 was raised to a final 59-52.

By the middle of the second half, the game had become a shot for shot battle between the two teams.

With seven minutes left, Daryl Logue put the Titans ahead, 42-39, with his freethrow. Jim Shaw made it 44-39 with his two freethrows. Paco Cartledge then raised it to 47-39 with his field goal and foul shot.

Centralia came back with a field goal and two freethrows to make it 47-43. Another TCC basket and a three point play on Centralia's behalf made it 49-46.

Again it was a shot for shot situation till Centralia's James Chapel missed a freethrow and a chance to put his team within one point of TCC. With 30 seconds left, Centralia's Alphonse Hammond fouled out and the Blazers tried to recoup with a timeout.

Centralia made one more basket, but another Blazer foul allowed Jeff Blakeslee to add two more to TCC's total, putting the Titans ahead 57-52. Cartledge put in a lay-up in the last second of the game making the final score 59-52.

The two teams were nearly equal in freethrow shooting, the Titans making 88 percent and the Blazers making 81 percent. The big difference between the two teams was evident in TCC's 56 percent in field goal shooting and CCC's meager 39 percent.

### Clark falls too

by Terry Ross

It was not the kind of game that would inspire the fans to stand and yell, but then again it was a win.

In a game that was not as close as the final score would indicate, yet closer than it should have been, TCC defeated Clark CC 68-60 to end the week in first place.

The easy part of the game was in the first half and the early parts of the second half when the Titans held leads of 16 points, it was at 16:12 in the second half that the danger signals began to arise even though TCC lead 45-31.

The Penguins from Clark began chipping away at the lead until with only 1:57 left in the game TCC's lead was only five points. However at that point TCC got control of things again.

The Titans managed to score five points on a couple of baskets by Jeff Blakeslee and one by Ron Billings to end any idea of a Clark victory.

Jon Carr was the leading scorer with 14 points while Jim Shaw and Paco Cartledge added 12 in a balanced scoring attack.

There is only one home game remaining on Feb. 17 at 8:00 p.m. against Green River. The Titans, who have seemingly assured themselves of a playoff spot, will play the rest of the games on the road against Grays harbor and Lower Columbia. The playoffs will begin Feb. 24 at an as yet undetermined site.

## Post-season hopes dashed

by Sue Sholin

The women's basketball team lost two relatively close games last week, one to Clark College and the other to Centralia.

### TCC vs. Clark

The first time the women met the Clark College Chicklets this season Clark came out on top 61-77. When they met the second time last Saturday the results were much the same, but Clark's lead was cut to eight points as they won 64-72.

The half-time score (33-33) promised a close and exciting second half which never materialized.

In the last four and one-half minutes TCC's Kim Brock, Eraina Spice, and Cathy Probst put in two free-throws each to put the Titans within striking distance at 56-62. Maxine Hooten's field goal gave some real but temporary hope for a Titan win by making it 58-62. It was never that close again.

Four players, TCC's Brock, Probst and Debbie Edwards and Clark's Terra O'Neil fouled out. Another six players nearly fouled out, all but one were from TCC and all but one were starters.

Amazingly, Clark's tallest players Kate Gold (6'1") and Cheryl Gold (6'2") were not high scorers. Clarks D'Ann Hawke was, though, with 17 points. TCC's Spice had 16 points to her credit.

TCC's Regina Morrow made ten of her 14 points at the foul line, making 71 percent of her freethrows.

### TCC vs. Centralia

When the Titans last played the Trailblazers they had high hopes for a winning season. Now with the season waning the Titans playoff hopes are too. Last Wednesday's loss to Centralia hasn't helped.

TCC had previously beaten the Blazers 66-56 back at the beginning of conference play. Their latest meeting resulted in a less decisive win for the Blazers, however at 66-71.

Other things were also different this time. Eraina Spice was the high scorer with 21 points, displacing Centralia's 6'2" Lana Hamilton who fouled out with 17 points. CCC's Debbie

Paulis and Karen Wakefield had 18 and 16 points, respectively. TCC's Kim Brock had 14.

Centralia was much more sure in their ball handling this time as they returned a favor and forced the Titans into a few turnovers of their own.

TCC's coach Hezzie Baines once again had praise for the Blazers ability to get inside and make baskets, saying they "went inside and kept it there."

### Coming Up

The Titans will be away this Saturday to play last place Gray's Harbor. They play Green River next Wednesday, Feb. 17, here. Green River won the previous game, 86-88.

### Men's Community

### College standings

### Late Scores

	TCC	FSCC		W-L
MEN	51	49	OT	Tacoma 6-2
				Gray's Harbor 5-3
				Centralia 5-3
				Green River 5-4
WOMEN	57	55		Lower Columbia 4-5
				Clark 3-6
				Fort Steilacoom 2-7

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Questions? Call 756-5070

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## When Rock 'n' Roll Hearts Meet

Ah, youth, that restless, young spirit of spring.

I was 18, a young Republican, fresh out of high school and beginning a promising education in preventive dental therapy.

My world was wine and roses, a montage of Christmas eves with the folks, Thanksgiving at Grandma's, and searching for bits of turkey in old uncle George's dentures

I lived a fast life. It was nothing to suck down a rack of Perrier and finish with a good belch.

My women were cotillion queens in white rayon, and they all had good teeth. I made sure.

I read "All the Presidents Men," lusted after Jessica Savitch and was cynical with Andy Rooney. You guys have no idea what it was like. I was hot. I knew Reaganomics better than Stockman. I would leave the Liberterians gasping for air as my political views pounded them mercilessly against the foundation of Capitalism. But then I went to college.

I analyzed psychology, confused science, and made my own history. I thought I knew it all.

But I was empty inside. I was lost, anonymous, in a world of faceless multitudes. In the budget of life, my funding was cut.

So I began to wander aimlessly. I cut through bars, tried to find meaning in crab legs. Taco salads did not help me.

What did it all mean? I felt like the person I was I never knew. I stopped brushing my teeth. It was terrible. Until, that is . . .

Kip O'Neil



Story by Scott Peterson  
and Skip Card

Photos by Skip Card

"She was dressed in tight tiger-skin Spandex pants and a rubber halter top. It was stretched tight across her . . . back."

She was waiting in line, standing in front of me, at the campus ticket booth. She had been there for days. I had just arrived.

She was dressed in tight tiger-skin Spandex pants and a rubber halter top. It was stretched tight across her . . . back, and her chains jangled as she laughed out loud.

I was dressed in rags. My Izod shirt beneath a matching V-neck sweater complimented my Farrah slacks, and leather Indian moccasins I bought at K-Mart.

She asked me if I smoked. I said, yeah, sure. I didn't have any cigarettes.

"Sometimes Capitalism stinks," I said. "Hey, that's real heavy. Real heavy. Hey, Butch, hear what this Preppy's here sayin'? Says that Capitalism stinks."

"Oh yeah?? Well, that's pretty heavy. Pretty heavy—I mean profound. Whataya call yourself?"

"Kip O'Neil. Pleased to meet you, uh, Butch. yeah, nice to meet you."

"So, Kipsy, baby, uh . . . uhnn, this 'ere's Mandy. uh, Mandy Spleen. She does it good, ya know?"

"Well, what do you think about Reaganomics?"

"Uh, well, ya know, I don't know too much about that stuff. What I do know is that you live, and buy tickets and then you die. Dying is real heavy. Real heavy. I knew a guy who died once . . . he just wasn't moving, ya know? He didn't finish his beer . . . he checked out. . ."

I had to think of something fast. "So, who are you going to see?" I said.

"With my body glistening with sweat, I turned to Mandy who was staring at me with fear and wonder in her eyes."



Mandy Spleen

"The Kennedys."  
"The Kennedys??"  
"Yeah, the Dead Kennedys. they're coming to town in a coupla days."

"You mean, they're actually going to . . . I mean, John, Joe, Robert . . ."

"What are you here for?"  
"Oh, I thought Maureen Reagan was breezing into town, and a guy told me to come and buy tickets."

After that they offered me some white stuff. A guy can learn a lot . . .

Somehow I ended up with my tires slashed and a Dead Kennedy's ticket in my hand. I was onto something . . . I just had to know what these people were doing.

A beer bottle spun past my ear, crashed on the stage as the warm-up band sauntered in. The Putrid Meats.

They were kind of shy. This was their first time.

This was my first time.

They began cutting some riffs, and this guy was explaining what they were doing, just shouting into the mike, and being covered by this zounding spherical jabbing beat.

Mandy Spleen was beside me, translating the message into my ear:

"Don't cry over spilled blood, it's only blood, our blood runneth over, runneth over, it's only blood, only blood. Blood on the chalkboard blood on the chalkboard blood on the chalkboard blood on the chalkboard."

They then repeated it five times. Each time, Mandy clutched my hand more tightly and screamed more loudly into my ear.

The throbbing, the sweatiness, the animalistic urge surged throughout my body and I began to feel this instinct. My body pulsed and I felt myself being launched into ecstatic spasms.

Things turned electric. The afternoon became a blur, the blur became evening, and my mind turned back to our first meeting. It was only 12 hours ago, but it seemed like, uh, heavy.

By now Mandy was holding onto me so tightly that I was in pain, but I didn't care. The Putrid meats finished and the stage managers cleared the stage of beer bottles and spit. Mack the Meat was swearing in the microphone to the crowd.

Mandy started calling me "Spike" and I knew it was significant.

Could this be my woman? Could this be my religion? Was I falling in love with this . . . how could I describe her?

I stood up and tore my sweater off. With spastic kicks, my moccasins were ejected into the crowd, deftly consumed by a skinhead.

I procured some leather from an unwilling friend. He didn't mind, he was dead drunk.

With my body glistening with sweat, I turned to Mandy who was staring at me with fear and wonder in her eyes.

"So this is it. This is life!" I said. "Pretty heavy, huh?" yelled Mandy, tears filling her eyes and smearing her red mascara.

In that instant I knew that all I had been taught was wrong. Freud was wrong. Stockman, Watt, Weinberger, Haig, Clark . . . all of them wrong!

This is the truth, This is it! I found my girl, my destiny.

Editor's note: We found this letter clutched in a dying man's hand. The pictures we found in his wallet along with \$20 we spent at McD's.

His last words were: "Mandy, Mandy. Tell Mandy I love her . . . and (cough, hack, hack) . . . don't forget the by-line."

Requiescat in pace.

## Art scholarship deadline next Friday

by Ira McCloud

TCC art students are reminded that the David Lassoie Art Scholarship is available for Spring Quarter, according to Richard Rhea, chairman of the art department.

Capable art students are encouraged to develop their artistic abilities in the pursuit of their educational goals.

This scholarship provides full tuition for the quarter in which applications and the accompanying art work are evaluated by the art faculty. A scholarship will be awarded each quarter provided that the interest on the initial fund is sufficient to grant a scholarship.

Scholarship applicants must meet the following eligibility criteria:

1. Be full-time student at TCC during the quarter of application.
2. Be currently enrolled in one or more art classes.
3. Have taken and/or be currently enrolled in the foundational courses Art 105 (begin. drawing), Art 110 (2-D design) and Art 115 (3-D design) or courses equivalent to these.
4. Continue their art studies during the quarter that the scholarship is awarded.
5. Have an overall G.P.A. of 2.5 or better. (Financial need is a consideration but not the primary criteria).

Applicants for the David

Lassoie Scholarship must complete the prescribed application form that is available at the TCC Art Department, Bldg. 12-9.

Materials to be submitted:

1. A portfolio containing a maximum of 12 entries which demonstrate a range of your capabilities in art work done under instruction. These should include (but not restricted to) representative examples in each of the three foundational courses (Art 105, 110, 115). These courses or equivalent classes need not all have been taken at TCC.

a. Two-dimensional work on paper must be appropriately matted.

b. Three-dimensional work

may be represented through slides or photographs if information regarding media, size, etc. accompany each slide or photograph.

c. Include a short description of the problem as assigned by your instructor for each art project in the portfolio.

2. A short statement of your intent regarding how art is related to your future goals, and how art courses at TCC are and will enable you to realize your ultimate goals.

Deadline for applying for the scholarship is Friday, Feb. 19.

All entry materials should be submitted to Rhea, Bldg. 12; additional information is also available from him at 756-5060.

## Traxx to the Max

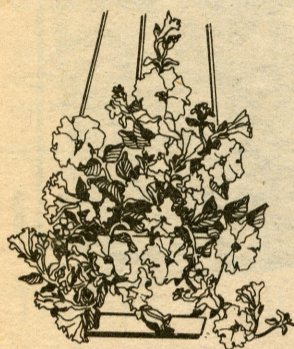
Student Activities will highlight March's on-campus events with a dance, Friday the 5th. TCC's very own band, TRAXX will be playing the tunes for you to groove, in the cafeteria.

The dance will be open to the public with tickets available to TCC students at \$1.50 and general admission at \$3.00.

TRAXX will be playing "jammin" tunes as well as mellow rock. So guys pull out your "chick lists" and girls get your hunk to make TRAXX with you to TCC's Boogie Night, March 5.

Doors open at 8:30 p.m. Be there or be square. Bring a friend to hold you down.

## Solar energy students assist in building small greenhouses



by Robert Mueri

Has your green thumb gone sour? Are your plants dying? Are you tired of raking leaves in your front room? There may be hope, if you have considered a solar greenhouse or cold frame.

Students of the TCC solar energy class are now offering their services to help design and build both greenhouses and cold frames. All it takes to qualify for

this service is the money for the project. Class members will help in choosing a site, picking out the best design, drawing up a materials list, and doing the actual construction. A site survey will help determine if you have a good location and what the best design would be to suit your needs and budget. A cold frame is a specially designed box covered with glass that sits on the ground for starting the growth of small

plants. Although the students have built a cold frame, building a greenhouse is a much greater undertaking, and according to instructor Paul Jacobson, "Students will be assisted by a commercial builder to make sure things are put together right."

Applications will be considered on a first-come, first serve basis. For information contact Jacobson in Bldg. 12, 756-5060.



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For more info.  
contact the  
Student Employ.  
Office, bldg.  
2A or at  
756-5194

## Snowtime like the present

TCC ski bums will be able to quench their thirsts for skiing by attending the first Thurski being sponsored by TCC Student Activities.

Skiers will meet in Bldg. 15A at 3:30 p.m. on Thursday, Feb. 18 & 25. Transportation will be provided by a TCC van and early registration is advised as it will be on a first come first serve basis.

There is a \$2 charge for transportation and \$7 for lift tickets. Skiing will start when the van arrives at Pacific West approximately 5:30 p.m., and will continue until midnight. Skiers without equipment can rent it at Pacific West for \$10.

Tom Keegan, TCC student activities specialist, hopes to make Thurski a weekly event: "We'll see what kind of a turn out we get."

## Library cracks down on lost items.

Beginning Feb. 15 the library will start charging for lost materials. In the past the library has charged for lost books, plus a processing fee of \$3. Now the library will go one step further. For example, lost pamphlet items will cost \$2 each plus a

processing fee of \$2. Overdue notices will no longer list a price. For further information contact the library to obtain the correct amount. The library is open Monday through Thursday 8:30 a.m. - 8:30 p.m., Friday 8:30 to 4:30 p.m.

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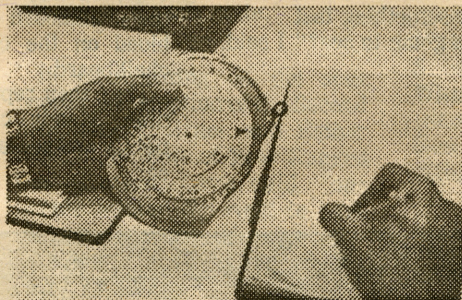
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## Classifieds

Must sell '75 Suzuki TS400 motorcycle. \$600.00 no trade. 847-1145.

Student babysitter wanted. Contact Phyllis Gamus 565-2046 after 2:30 p.m.

MOMMY: Happy Valentine's Day. Love, Rita and Maria.

MRS. Z: Happy Valentine's Day from your two best students. Love, Paul and Rita.

Happy Valentine's Day to all. Love, Mt. St. Helens.

IOWA: Happy Valentine's day and Happy Birthday. Damn it, Janice, we miss you! Love, Rita, Maria, Scott, Rocko, Paul, Terry, Howard, John, Kelly, Loren, Sean, Mrs. Z.