

Oceans of Oil

Oil spills have become a major threat to the oceans of the world

Sign of the Times

The language of signing opens doors for the hearing impaired

Snap Shots

Linn-Benton's photographic geniuses show off their skills

THE COMMUTER

A Student Publication

Volume 24 Number 18

Linn-Benton Community College, Albany, Oregon

Wednesday, March 10, 1993



Fighting for the future

Students take their battle for funding to the state Capitol

Photos and Story By Nikki Degerstrom
Of The Commuter

Five-hundred college and high school students rallied on the steps of the Capitol last Wednesday to protest possible cutbacks on school funding. Community Colleges of Oregon Student Associations and Commissions (CCOSAC) and Oregon Student Lobby (OSL) wanted to use Lobby Day to address three main issues: tax reform, the Oregon Needs Grant (the only state grant offered for child care) and the reduction of the voter registration period from 20 days to 5 days before the election, said Co-Chair Randy Martino.



Lobby Day began with a press conference on tax reform in the Capitol press room and legislative briefings for community college students at

Chemeketa Community College. The actual rally began at 1:30 p.m., headed by elected moderator Scott Palmer, an OSU graduate student. Several college students as well as Gov. Barbara Roberts and Senate President Bill Bradbury addressed their concerns to the crowd.

Gov. Roberts joined the shouting crowd for a five-minute pep talk. "Keep caring," she encouraged the angry students, but don't expect Ballot Measure 5 to be tossed out the window. If a tax bill does come to her she will gladly sign it, she told them before exiting the platform. Senator Bradbury also made a brief appearance to show enthusiastic support for the rallying students.

Even though many speakers from various Oregon universities and community colleges stirred the crowd into chants of "Let the people decide!," the last speaker of the day was the one who stirred the crowd into silence. Fifth-grader Kathryn Jones of Monmouth Elementary told her story, through fits of tears, of her wishes to join school band and choir, only to have her grandmother explain that future cuts on school funding would eliminate those classes.

Directly after the rally, about 100 students filtered into the Capitol to meet their legislators and encourage them to pass House Joint Resolution 4 (HJS 4), a sales tax designed by Rep. Tony Van Vliet of Corvallis, which would provide tax reform and revenue replacement.

"We feel it is one of the better tax plans structurally, and it might have a chance of passing," said Oregon Student Lobby Board Chairperson Brad Fields. A recent survey showed that 45 percent of Oregon voters would vote for a sales tax if it included certain criteria, which HJS includes.

The measure proposes a state income tax reduction, a fixed rate in the constitution and standard sales tax exemptions for food, utilities, rent, mortgages and medical costs. It also includes reimbursements for low income people, fully implements Measure 5 property tax relief, states that the money raised must be used to fund local schools and includes an option for voter reapproval in three years.

According to Karen Madden, senate chair at WOSC, nearly 40 percent more students will graduate from Oregon high schools by the year 2000 than last year, which means a higher percentage will be seeking a college education.

However, future tuition increases are "scaring away our citizens," said Chancellor Thomas H. Bartlett.

Recently, President of Portland University Judith A. Ramaley defended low tuition by saying, "We must all contribute in order to ensure public benefit of education. Education does not benefit only the individual, it substantially benefits society."



Students from LBCC and many other colleges and universities gathered on the steps of the state Capitol Wednesday to protest cutbacks in education funding. In the LBCC contingent was Gerald Pygott, ASLBCC rep (top, far right). Gov. Barbara Roberts was one of several officials who addressed the crowd.

Hope dims for light on Looney Lane; other improvements planned

By Nikki Degerstrom
Of The Commuter

The estimated 6500 signatures gathered to petition the Department of Transportation for a yellow caution light at the intersection of Highway 34 and Looney Lane have been put on hold.

Last Thursday, a two-hour meeting was held between Don Jordan from the Department of Transportation, LBCC President Jon Carnahan and Vice-president George Kertz and ASLBCC Legislative Liaison Gerald Pygott. The group decided on about

six different proposals for the intersection that would make the installation of a caution light unnecessary, said Pygott.

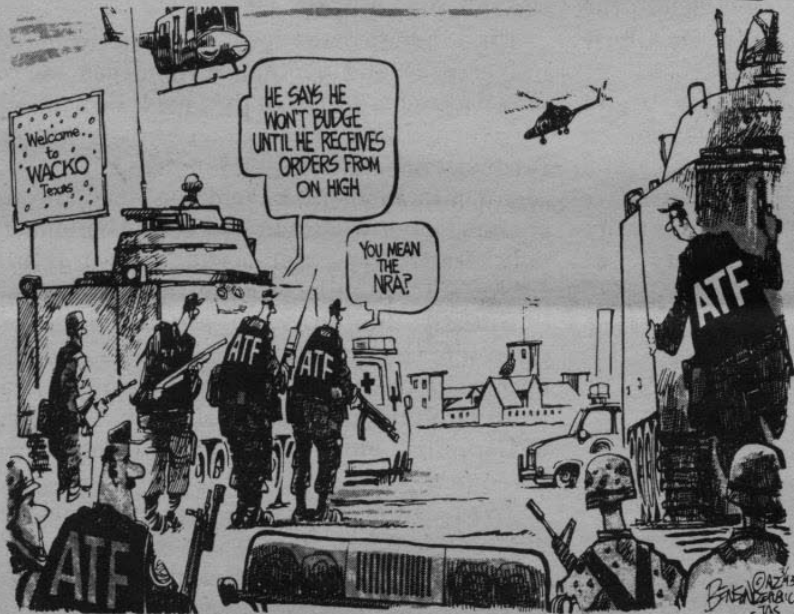
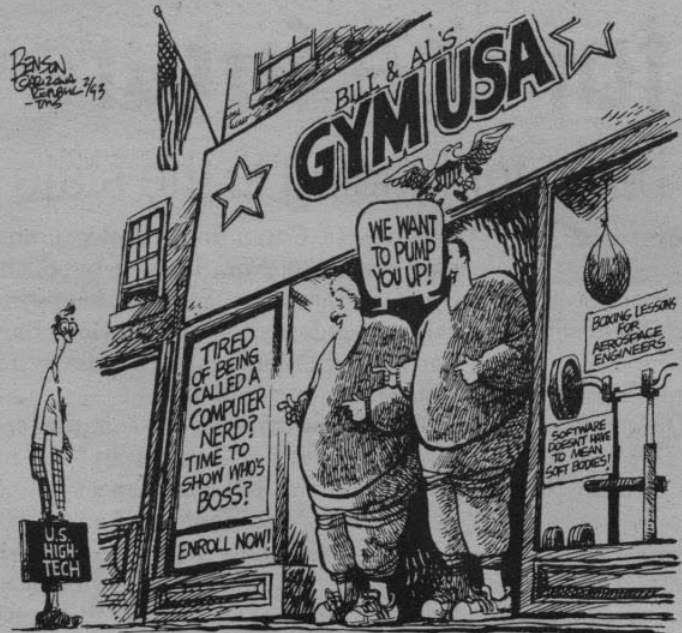
The first is to improve the reflectors at Looney Lane, Pygott said, setting them in a line, three feet apart. Then, during spring break, the lines of the turning lane will be repainted and two large white arrows indicating the lane will be added. Also, the Linn-Benton Community College sign will be transferred to a spot further up the highway to indicate the turn-off lane earlier.

However, if these changes are not done, said Pygott, we will "flood them with the petitions."

In the next few weeks, Jordan will discuss the remaining proposals to be added with Linn County's Department of Highways and the City of Albany, said Pygott.

In April or May, some public forums concerning these proposals will be held on campus for those community members and students who wish to attend.

opinion forum



Gore's no guy to lead Waste Patrol

Let's say you are up to your eyeballs in debt. But you want to spend less and have a more frugal lifestyle. Seeking advice, you decide to consult a financial expert. So a brief quiz:

What kind of penny-pinching expert would you go to? (Pick one).

1. A certified public accountant. 2. A Polish cleaning lady. 3. A wild and crazy playboy.

If you picked 1 or 2, you are a normal clear-thinking, rational person. If you picked 3, you might consider running for president of the United States some day. As you may have heard, President Clinton has vowed to hunt down waste and sloth in the federal government. Our money will no longer be frittered away. In making this dramatic announcement, he said: "We'll challenge the basic assumptions of every program. Does it work? Does it provide quality service? Does it encourage innovation and reward hard work? We intend to redesign, to reinvent, to reinvigorate the entire national government." That's a pretty good idea, although it isn't original. Every April 15, millions of Americans have the same thought, although they might phrase it a bit more luridly.

mike royko

And if Clinton fulfills this promise, the whole country will owe him a standing ovation. (Except for those bureaucrats who would suddenly find themselves in the cruel world of private enterprise.)

But I'm puzzled by Clinton's choice for the person to lead this crusade against waste and inefficiency: Vice President Albert Gore.

Not that Gore isn't a fine young man — energetic, intelligent, polite and well-scrubbed.

However, in choosing someone for any job, the person's background should be considered. And Gore, for all of his qualities, doesn't seem suited for this chore. When he was only 28 — a mere lad, by political standards — he was elected to Congress. And that's where he was — eight years in the House and eight more in the Senate — until Clinton made him his Tonto.

That means Gore has spent most of his adult life as a member of Congress. But even earlier, he knew his way around that zoo because his father was in Congress for 32 years. At an age when other kids were collecting baseball cards, Gore could name the members of the Lobbyists Hall of Fame.

As a political writer put it, Congress "became the family business."

The trouble is, Congress isn't a business and it isn't run like one. If it was a business, it would have been bankrupt long ago and all of its members would be homeless street people. What Congress is best known for, especially in modern times, is spending other people's money. And when it's out of money, it runs a tab. There isn't another group of people in the world who can spend money as avidly as Congress. If money were sex, they'd all weigh 90 pounds and would be on life-support systems.

Now Clinton expects Gore, who voted on billions of dollars in federal programs, to poke his head into government offices and say: "My goodness, what are all you people doing here?" And he's supposed to go to his and his father's former cronies and say: "Boys, the old pork barrel days are over. No more grants to study the mating habits of gerbils, sleeping habits of cockroaches, or the life span of a blueberry bush. No more money for research into the dining habits of pigs. And not another \$58 million in tax breaks to bail out George Steinbrenner. Honest, guys, the party's over."

Sure he will. And I will slam dunk over Michael Jordan. No, it is a slick public relations gesture, and nothing more. Somebody in the White House must have noticed the proliferation of bumper stickers that say, "It's the spending, stupid." So they decided it was time for a press conference about stalking the hated waste-beast and shooting it dead. And reinventing, reinvigorating and the other blah-blah about shrinking government.

They even installed an 800 number so ordinary citizens can call some bureaucrats with ideas for cutting bureaucratic costs. Sure, the average guy is sitting around Peoria, studying the federal budget. If Clinton wasn't such a kiddie, he'd trot that little Stephanopoulos fellow down Connecticut Avenue to the offices of The Citizens Against Waste and pick up the latest copy of their annual "Pig Book."

As the group said in its news release about congressional gluttony: "Some of the projects highlighted in this year's 'Pig Book' include a pair of bike paths in affluent North Miami Beach costing taxpayers \$800,000; two movie theaters in Savannah, Ga., renovated for a cool \$2 million; \$15 million for the 'preservation and restoration' of Egyptian antiquities; and another \$13 million for Pennsylvania's 'Steamtown,' a Scranton tourist trap of dubious historical significance."

And those are items Congress considers mere baubles. The bigger ticket items — the billions for a useless space station and the super collider — have already been declared untouchable by Gore.

If Clinton was serious about this, he wouldn't be asking Gore to overcome a lifetime addiction to spending other people's money and suddenly become a nickel-biter. That kind of sudden detox could put him into shock. He could end up in the Betty Ford Clinic, pleading: "Get rid of my shakes and I swear I'll never spend another nickel."

Instead, he'd bring in outsiders. This country has no shortage of hard-eyed businessmen and executives who know how to shrink a budget. Many would relish an opportunity to shrink a bureaucracy that has caused so much shrinkage in their own businesses.

But maybe I'm wrong. Maybe Gore will be transformed into a fiscal hit man and in a few months will zap billions in waste.

Sure. And maybe with bouncy new shoes, I really can dunk over Jordan.

national news

Rising tide of oil spills worries world's ecologists

Alaskan wildlife still feeling the effects of the Exxon Valdez spill in 1989, which ranks only the 20th largest in world history

By **Tricia Lafrance**
Of The Commuter

Although oil has been seeping into the oceans unnoticed for millions of years, it's never been much of a problem.

Until now.

The amount of oil entering the world's oceans has risen dramatically over the past three decades because of an increase in offshore drilling, nearshore refining and a growing use of more supertankers to transport petroleum products.

In 1985, for example, about 3.5 million tons of oil entered the ocean. About 8 percent of the oil came from natural seeps, but some 45 percent was linked to marine transportation. Most trickled into the ocean quietly during routine loading, discharging and flushing of tanker ships, while another 13 percent splashed into the ocean during tanker accidents.

The first major spill from a super tanker occurred on March 18, 1967, when the Torrey Canyon crashed at Seven Stones Rocks off the Cornwall coast, spilling about seven million gallons into the English Channel.

The worst oil spill in U.S. history and the 20th worst spill ever occurred on March 24, 1989, when the supertanker Exxon Valdez wrecked on Alaska's Prince William Sound. More than 12 million gallons of Prudhoe Bay crude oil escaped from the crippled hull.

LBCC biology instructor Carolyn Lebsack sat at her desk surrounded by posters of bears, rabbits, giraffes and whales as she listed the damage the Valdez spill has done to marine ecology.

- Oil has devastated the bird population. As many as 500,000 birds died, which is 10 times as many as in any other U.S. spill. Among the birds killed were 11 percent of the 8,000 bald eagles in Prince William Sound.

- Half of the harlequin ducks living in the oiled regions were killed, and those that survived have failed to reproduce.

- About one-third of the area's adult common murrelets died directly from the spill. These diving seabirds, which resemble mini-penguins, have also failed to reproduce.

- Pink salmon and herring from heavily oiled areas have continued to spawn, but have produced increased numbers of dead eggs and malformed hatchlings.

- Approximately 90 beds of blue mussels remain poisoned with oil. This poses a possible continuing source of pollution because dozens of birds and other wildlife feed on the mussels.

- Hundreds of marine mammals died of exposure to the oil. Otters that remain are less healthy and less abundant.

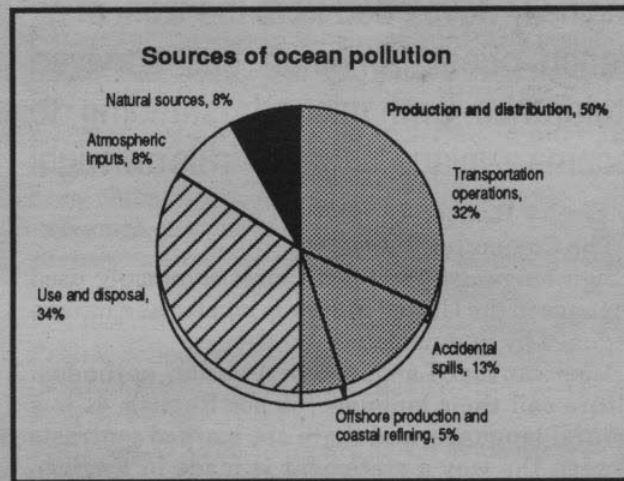
"Oil forms a sticky layer that pre-

vents the profusion of gases, clogs organisms' feeding structures, and decreases sunlight available for photosynthesis," Lebsack said. "Sea otters lose their insulation when exposed to oil. Otters are constantly grooming themselves and trapping air in their thick fur. But when the fur gets matted down with oil, it loses that insulation ability. Birds lose insulation and buoyancy when they get coated with oil."

More marine devastation occurred during two more recent oil spill calamities off the coasts of La Coruna, Spain, and the Shetland Islands. In December 1992, a tanker carrying 23 million gallons of crude oil ran aground and split in two after multiple explosions off Spain's northwestern coast. Tens of thousands of migratory birds were killed. Scientists worry that damage to oysters, clams, mollusks, cockles, barnacles and some fishes will be irreversible. In January 1993, a storm-tossed supertanker ran onto rocks off Scotland's Shetland Islands. The tanker Braer carried 24.6 million gallons of light-grade crude when it was driven into rocks, and it was feared that the entire cargo would be spilled into the ocean. Scientists estimate that thousands of birds—including pairs of mating shags, long-tailed ducks, and great northern divers—will die.

Marine life is not only destroyed by oil, it's also killed by the efforts to clean up the spill, Lebsack said.

Dr. Sylvia Earle, a prominent marine scientist, will speak Thursday in Corvallis at the LaSells Center at 8:p.m. Her talk is free and open to the public.



The latest reports on Prince William Sound show thousands of small animals were boiled by the 150-degree water used to blast oil from between rocks. Other animals were smothered when the high-pressure jets stirred up mud and sand.

"Sometimes the best, and ironically the most difficult, thing to do in the face of an ecological disaster is to do nothing," Dr. Sylvia Earle, chief on-site scientist of the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration has said.

At Prince William Sound, work crews of more than 11,000 people used containment booms, skimmer ships, bottom scrapers, and absorbent sheets to recover the spilled oil.

Despite all their efforts, only 17 percent of the crude oil was recovered. About 5 percent biodegraded in the first few months, 5 percent was dispersed by strong detergents, 8 percent was burned, and 35 percent of the oil evaporated. The remaining 30 percent formed oil slicks on Prince William Sound and polluted more than 300 miles of coastline.

The cost of the Exxon Valdez spill reached \$2.5 billion by last spring. At this time, Exxon is spending \$10 million to spread phosphorus and nitrogen-rich fertilizers along shorelines to boost the development of native oil-eating bacteria. They're hoping for a cleanup rate of two to three years, which is about half of what it will take under natural conditions.

"Scientists feel that an area will recover from a moderate spill of crude oil in about five years," LBCC's Lebsack said.

Although the thick crude looks awful, it's believed to be more biodegradable than refined oil, which has been chemically treated.

"We know we can expect at least one oil spill each year involving more than 7.5 million gallons of oil, on average," writes Lee Clarks in The Atlantic. "Oil has never been successfully contained in a major tank-ship accident, nor has a recovery operation ever been successful."

"The best solution to the problem is to prevent oil spills from happening," Lebsack said. "And I think more ships with double hulls will be used in the future, so if they do go aground they are less likely to leak oil. But it definitely is a problem."

The 20 Worst Oil Spills in History

Although the Exxon Valdez disaster in 1989 was the worst oil spill in U.S. history, worldwide it ranks at the bottom of the top 20. Ranking second is the oil dumped into the Persian Gulf by Iraq during the war in 1991. The following list represents spills occurring before 1992--last January's disaster off the Shetland Islands is still being calculated, but may end up being double the Exxon Valdez spill.

Date	Incident	Size*
June 1979	Well spill off coast of Mexico	140
Jan. 1991	Discharge into Persian Gulf during Gulf War	126
Feb. 1983	Well spill into Persian Gulf off Nowruz, Iran	80
Aug. 1978	Fire on tanker off Cape Town, South Africa	78.5
March 1978	Tanker Amoco Cadiz ran aground off France	68.7
July 1979	Two ships collided off Trinidad and Tobago	48.8
Aug. 1980	Well leak off Libyan coast	42
Aug. 1979	Wreck of Atlantic Empress, Barbados	41.5
Feb. 1980	Wreck of Irenes Serenade, Greece	36.6
Aug. 1981	Leak at Kuwait National Petrol Tank, Kuwait	31.2
Nov. 1979	Wreck of Independence, Istanbul, Turkey	28.9
May 1978	Leak at well/pipe, Iran	28
July 1979	Leak at British Petroleum storage tank, Nigeria	23.9
Aug. 1985	Wreck of Nova, Kharg Island, Persian Gulf	21.4
Dec. 1978	Leak at BP-Shell fuel depot, Zimbabwe	20
Jan. 1983	Wreck of Assimi, off Oman	15.8
Dec. 1978	Tohoku Oil Co., Japan	15
Dec. 1983	Wreck of Peracles, Qatar	14
March 1989	Wreck of Exxon Valdez, Alaska	12.7

*In millions of gallons
Source: Oil Spill Intelligence Report, NPR, LA Times

The Commuter is the weekly student-managed newspaper for Linn-Benton Community College, financed by student fees and advertising. Opinions expressed in The Commuter do not necessarily reflect those of the LBCC administration, faculty or Associated Students of LBCC. Editorials, columns, letters and cartoons reflect the opinions of those who sign them. Readers are encouraged to use The Commuter Opinion Page to express their views on campus, national or community matters.

Address correspondence to The Commuter, 6500 SW Pacific Blvd., Albany, Ore. 97321; (503) 928-2361, ext. 373 or 130. The newsroom is located in Room 210 of the College Center.

the commuter

The Commuter Staff:

Editor, Jack Josewski; **Managing Editor,** Tricia Lafrance; **Photo Editor,** Linda L. Wallace; **Photo Assistant,** Micky Shannon-Monroe; **Copy Editor,** Dave Bishop; **Sports Editor,** Joel Slaughter; **Ad Manager,** S.E. Strahan; **Editorial Assistant,** Joan Murdock; **A&E Editor,** Cory Frye.

Reporters: Nikki Degerstrom, Tony Lystra, Audra Stephens, Teri Velazquez, Trista Bush, David Bishop, Marian Kristiansen, Becky Rouse, Sandra Schones, James Otto.

Photographers: Damon Gretz, Allan Noorda, Dan Patillo, Todd Schmokel, Paul Turner, Sharon Adams.

Production Staff: Steve Norris, Paula Eshelby, Martin Mohr, Paul Register, Elizabeth Schrader; **Illustrator,** Kate Waters **Typesetter,** Charlotte Smith; **Advisor,** Rich Bergeman.

Sign language enables students to learn and follow their dreams

Originally developed from the work of a French priest, Ameslan has survived intolerance and misunderstanding to become a unique language in its own right

By Becky Rouse
Of The Commuter

Sign language, the fourth most commonly used language in the United States, is labeled as a unique language by linguists.

American Sign Language, or Ameslan, as the deaf culture call their language, is not English. It is a gestural language, and there are marked contrasts between the way a statement is made in English, and the way it is made in Ameslan.

Sign language, the predecessor of Ameslan, originated in France near the end of the 18th century, when people began to pay attention to the deaf and their language. Religious doctrine of the day stipulated that without speech, you could not go to heaven. Abbe' de l'Epee, a French priest, was troubled with the issue of his own soul. He believed he would lose it unless he devoted his life to helping the poor. In his fifties, de l'Epee met two deaf girls on the streets of Paris and decided to dedicate his life to the education of the deaf.

As his ability to converse with the deaf increased, communicating abstractions became a problem for the priest. He could easily show the deaf an object then print the word, but how could he convey the meaning of God and goodness? de l'Epee then learned their language as a teaching medium.

de l'Epee's conversational sign was called "methodical signing." Today it is labeled as a ugly hybrid by linguists. de l'Epee taught his pupils to read French, by associating pictures with written words, thereby, opening educational doors not available to the deaf before.

de l'Epee was unaware, or did not believe, that sign language was a complete language; that those using it were capable of expressing complex emotions, and that the language was flexible enough to allow users to discuss concrete or abstract topics as economically and as effectively and grammatically as speech.

After de l'Epee established his own school, National Institute for the Deaf-Mutes, his graduates and disciples progressed to opening 21 schools for the deaf in France and Europe.

Laurent Clerc, a graduate of de l'Epee's school brought French sign language to the United States, thanks to the Reverend Thomas Gallaudet. In Hartford, Connecticut in the early 1800's, Rev. Gallaudet was watching children play and noticed that one girl, Alice Cogswell, did not join in. She was deaf. Her father, a surgeon, convinced Gallaudet to go to Europe to find a teacher and create a school in the United States.



Photo by Steve Norris

Interpreters like Deb Adkins-Brown make it possible for hearing-impaired students to attend classes at LBCC. Note takers are also available.

"What matters deafness of the ear, when the mind hears? The one true deafness, the incurable deafness, is that of the mind."

Victor Hugo, 1845.

Gallaudet first journeyed to England, discovering the shortcomings of the oral method. The oral method attempted to teach the deaf to speak. The method was cruel, in that the children had no concept of speech. The method rarely worked.

He then went to France, where he found Clerc and persuaded him to go back to America with him. During their 52-day voyage, Gallaudet taught Clerc English, and Clerc taught Gallaudet French signed language.

On April 15, 1817, American Asylum for the Deaf, the first school in the United States for the deaf, opened. Clerc used de l'Epee's method of teaching and trained the deaf students to become teachers. These teachers spread the language across the country.

French sign then mingled with the "home sign" that had sprung in other places. In Martha's Vineyard, Mass., a large portion of the population was genetically deaf and almost all the islanders used an

indigenous sign language. The hearing could switch back and forth with bilingual ease. French sign then blended to form today's American Sign Language.

After Clerc's death in 1869, the work that de l'Epee had formed began to crumble under the weight of Victorian intolerance. Anti-signers argued that Ameslan allows the deaf to only talk to the deaf—they must learn to speak and lip-read.

Pro-signers pointed out that through sign, the deaf learned to read and write English. Supporters also noted that lip-reading was a skill that very few could master. Only 98 percent of deaf school children who are either born deaf or lost their hearing in early childhood can lip-read one in every 10 everyday sentences in English.

Supporters also argued that the hours required to teach deaf to mimic speech should be spent on real education.

From this point, what is known as the Dark Ages overcame the deaf. Signing was outlawed. Those who were caught were punished with a ruler on their hands.

During the 1970s a new federal law mandated "mainstreaming." Parents would no longer have to send their children away to private boarding schools. Deaf children found their way into public education classrooms. Unfortunately, public schools did not know how to deal with the deaf children. Mainstreaming gave rise to another version of Ameslan, "simultaneous communication," which is really English, not Ameslan.

Signs are equally stressed, hand movements are exaggerated, and more precise. Simultaneous communication, or Signed English involves every word of a sentence, while Ameslan is an abbreviation of the sentence, an idea.

Although it is argued that Ameslan is best for the deaf, it does not teach them all the fundamentals of the English language.

American Education Association studies indicate that an 18-year-old in a deaf school has the reading ability at the fourth grade level, while mainstreamed students have a reading level equal, if not superior to, their peers.

Ameslan and Signed English are used all throughout the United States today, in schools as well as the workplace.

The deaf are no longer set aside as the "worthless citizens" as they were once perceived. Today the deaf are encouraged to pursue their goals without the once prevalent limitations.

Thanks to Thomas Gallaudet and his disciples, the first and only liberal arts college for the deaf, Gallaudet College, was founded in Washington, D.C. Hundreds of deaf people from around the world attend college at Gallaudet, secure in the knowledge that they can do anything they set their minds to.

"What matters deafness of the ear, when the mind hears? The one true deafness, the incurable deafness, is that of the mind." -Victor Hugo, 1845.

Family Resource Fair offers help for parents

Parents and kids can learn about available organizations and feel they're part of a caring community at the FRC fair this weekend

By Audra J. Stephens
Of The Commuter

"It takes a village to raise a child" will be the theme of LBCC's 1993 Family Resource Fair at Crescent Valley High School this Saturday from 8:30 a.m. to 3:15 p.m.

The fair will include three workshop/sessions and many booths where parents can learn about resources available to their family from displays, hand-outs and helpful people.

The fair, now in its 10th year, will give parents the feeling that they belong to a larger community and that a wide variety of agencies, organizations and services available to help them, according to fair coordinators.

Opening entertainment and speakers are scheduled from 9-10 a.m. The speakers include Scott Perry from the Oregon Department of Education; Bruce Harter, superintendent of the Corvallis School District; and Bobbie Weber from the LBCC Family Resources Department.

The first session begins at 10:15 a.m. and includes workshops on kids and drugs, dealing with a child's anger, praise and self-esteem and talking with children about sexuality.

The second session at 1 p.m. deals with punishments and rewards, snacks for both kids and grownups, managing conflict, and raising a child in a non-peaceful world.

The last session at 2:15 p.m. will offer story-telling, helping children value diversity, winning at parenting and family meetings, among others.

Parents who preregister can select their first and second choice for each session. Registration is \$1 per adult and occurs from 8:30-9 a.m. the day of the fair. Fees will go toward program supplies.

Child care will be available at the high school from 8:45-11:45 a.m. and 1-3:15 p.m. for children 2-12 years. The cost is \$3 per child for ages 2-5 and \$1 for ages 6-12. Child care will not be offered during lunch, which is available for \$2.25 each, if arranged in advance.

For more information about the fair, call the LBCC Family Resources Department at 967-8835.

news briefs

WOSC Representative

A representative from WOSC will be in the Commons Lobby on Friday, March 12, from 10 a.m. - 1 p.m. to talk with students.

Library volunteers

The library is seeking volunteers during March 22-26 to help put bar code labels on materials for computer checkout scanning. Volunteer can get more information by calling 967-8813.

Secretaries scholarship

Keri Ann Koehler of Halsey, a student in the LBCC Business Technology Program was named the 1992-93 recipient of the Professional Secretaries International- Willamette Chapter Peggy Perry Memorial Scholarship. The \$250 scholarship is for tuition. Koehler will graduate in June with her Associate of Applied Science, Administrative Secretary degree.

local news

Home brewing: A tasty homemade hobby with a kick

Mary Mayberry
of The Commuter

"There's nothing like having a brew that you brewed yourself," says Alan Mudge, 36, of Jefferson. An entomologist, Mudge is also an avid home brewer who's been at it for the last two years.

Many others in Linn, Benton and Marion counties have found home brewing to be a relatively inexpensive hobby activity that produces tasty results.

"I didn't know you could brew something of that quality in your home," says Pete Ratchen, 26, of Scio. His older brother in Lake Oswego, who has been home brewing for the last two years, got Ratchen involved.

Even though he's been at it for six months, Ratchen is already a serious home brewer. Besides the usual equipment, he also has a custom wort chiller made from copper tubing. Wort, the unfermented mixture that will become beer, is boiled and then cooled before the yeast is added.

"You can produce something fairly easily that people will enjoy and you can get better supplies, like fresh hops. You can get the stuff you need to make a consistent product," he says.

Rick Mayberry, an auto counterperson from Scio, became a home brewer because "my wife bought me a home-brew kit for my birthday."

"But," he adds, "I've been interested in the idea of making my own beer for some time. We had gone to a couple of brewpubs, especially in California, and liked the stuff there. It sounded like it might be interesting to get into." He has been brewing since the fall of 1990.

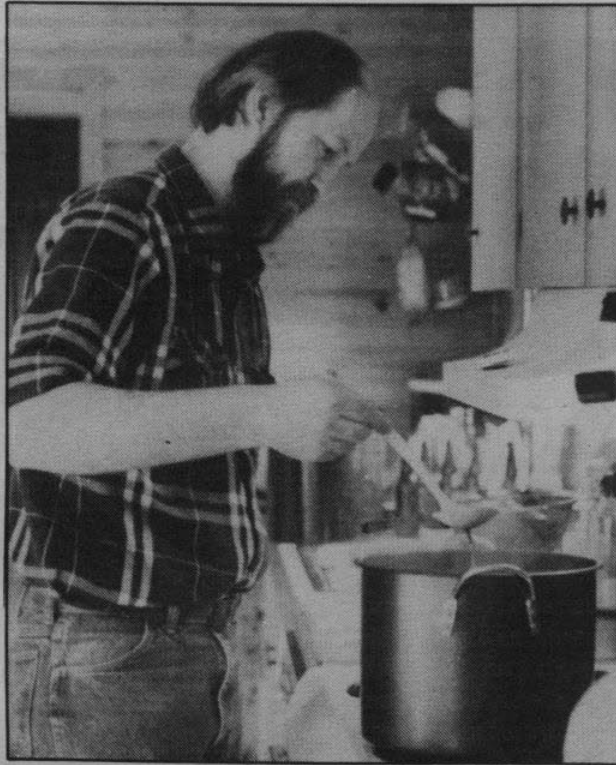
Brewpubs were a factor in Mudge's interest in home brewing, too.

When my wife and I moved to Oregon seven years ago, we got started going to brewpubs and trying some of the microbrew that's available. We really likened them and I had always wanted to try (making) it myself someday," Mudge said.

Two years ago, Mudge and a friend got a home-brew book, split the cost of equipment and made some beer.

Fortunately for home brew aficionados, equipment, books, recipes and all other supplies are easy to obtain.

Brewing equipment and supplies are available at Steinbart's in Portland, Home Fermenter's Center in Eugene, Homebrew Heaven in Salem, and Nichols Garden Nursery in Albany.



Rick Mayberry of Scio boils malt syrup, the first step in the home beer-making process.

Nichols has been carrying home brewing supplies for 43 years. According to long-time employee Roberta Gill, Nichols has customers all over the United States, due to a thriving mail order business. They sell locally grown hops and usually carry hop root cutting for those who want to grow their own hops.

A complete beer-making kit, including the capper, costs \$62.95 and has all the supplies needed to make two five gallon batches of beer.

"As long as you can follow a recipe, that's all you really need to know. Anybody can brew home brew as good as you'd get in a brewpub with relatively little effort."

But as recently as 1978 home brewing was illegal, a remnant of prohibition. A bill passed by congress and signed by then-President Carter in 1979 repealed the remaining federal restrictions. Since that

time home brewing has grown in popularity.

The American Homebrewers Association, a national organization, publishes a quarterly magazine called "Zymurgy" for the homebrewer and beer lover." It features articles on all aspects home brewing, lists of stores all over the country that handle home brewing supplies, and names home brew clubs in various states.

Names of some of the home brew clubs reflect a slightly whimsical nature: Suds of the Pioneers (Arizona), the Brewbirds of Hoppiness (California), Foam on the Range (Colorado), Brew 52s (Georgia), Prairie Schooner (Illinois), Malt of the Earth society (Maine), Kudes of Ale (New Mexico), and Wort Ever Ales You (New York).

Here in Oregon there are seven home brew clubs, including a new one in Salem, the Capitol Brewers, to which Mudge, Ratchen and Mayberry belong.

"We all seem to have the same problems but we all have slightly different approaches," said Mayberry.

Problems can beset the amateur brewer. Sometimes a wild yeast will infect a batch of brew, causing an unpleasant flavor and aroma. It can be bad enough to cause a whole batch to be tossed, wasting the brewer's time, money and effort.

Sometimes low carbonation is a problem, creating a beer that seems almost flat.

Brewing can also take time, an entire afternoon for some. "The first time I brewed beer it took me about six hours. Now it takes me about three and a half hours," says Mayberry.

Because beer yeasts are sensitive to warmer temperature, brewing in summer can be difficult.

But those who continue say it's all worth it.

"Once you get the basic mechanics down, then you can start experimenting with it," said Mayberry. "It gets easier every time you do it."

"There's no magic or mystery to it," added Mudge. "As long as you can follow a recipe, that's all you really need to know. Anybody can brew home brew as good as you'd get in a brewpub with relatively little effort."

Besides "drinking the results," the satisfaction, according to Mayberry comes from "being able to develop a style of beer that I like to drink that I can make myself with reproducible results. The most important thing is that I'm making it for myself and as long as I'm satisfied with it, that's fine."

Mudge echoed this sentiment. "Knowing that you made it yourself really makes a difference."

Mary Mayberry
Of The Commuter

Home Brew Basics:

Ingredients:

Brewers like to say that beer has only four ingredients: water, malted grain, hops and yeast.

Over 90 percent of beer is water. Some home brewers use distilled water, but many use plain tap water, providing it tastes good and does not have significant quantities of sulfur, iron and bicarbonates.

Malted grains usually refers to barley, although many breweries use corn, rice, wheat or rye for a beer that's lighter in flavor and color. "Malted" means that the grain has been steeped by a carefully controlled process in water until it sprouts. It is then dried and mashed, a process where enzymes convert starches to fermentable sugars. Fermentation then converts these sugars to alcohol, carbon dioxide, and the characteristic flavor of beer. Novice home brewers can skip these (except fermentation) by simply buying malt extract either as a dried powder or as a canned syrup.

Hops are green, cone-like flowers that brewers use to impart a bitter flavor and a distinctive aroma, and to help retard spoilage. Hops can be purchased dried and whole, or as pellets.

Brewin' beer: Back to the basics

Yeast is what gets the fermentation process going. Home brewers use only beer yeast, either lager or ale yeast, which is most often available in small foil packets of dried granules.

Equipment:

These are the basic items necessary for brewing a five gallon batch of home brew:

- A boiling pot or kettle
- A strainer or cheesecloth
- A long-handled spoon for stirring
- A kitchen thermometer
- A hydrometer
- Two fermentation containers
- Fermentation locks
- A siphon hose
- 60 cappable 12 oz. bottles or 25 champagne bottles
- A capper and caps

The boiling kettle should be fairly large, capable of holding at least two gallons of liquid. The strainer also needs to be fairly large, six to 10 inches in diameter. The siphon hose should be about six feet of clear plastic tubing, 3/8 inches in diameter.

Bottles must be cappable. The capper is probably the most expensive item in the beer kit, costing around \$25 to \$30.

Food grade plastic buckets are ac-

ceptable as fermentation containers. They need to hold five to eight gallons and include an airtight lid. But because plastic is hard to clean, and therefore be hard to clean, some home brewers prefer glass carboys, which are five or six gallon glass containers, like those used for bottled water.

Fermentation locks or air locks keep air from getting into the beer mixture but allow gases from fermentation to escape. The hydrometer measures the beer's specific gravity, and allow the home brewer to anticipate the alcohol content of the beer.

The Process:

The process described here is very basic and simplified. A home brewer would use an actual recipe, which this is not.

The first step is to mix malt extract and water and boil for 15 minutes to one hour, depending on the recipe. Add flavoring hops and boil some more.

The next step is sanitizing the fermenter with a weak solution of household bleach and water.

Then about three gallons of clean water are added to the fermenter, and the "wort" (the boiling water, malt extract, and hops mix) is poured through the strainer into the

fermenter.

When the temperature is below 78 degrees, the yeast is added. (70-75 degrees is best for ale yeast). It can be sprinkled on top of the beer mixture for "proofed" first. "Proofing" the yeast involves adding the yeast to a one-half cup of the warm wort in a separate container to make sure the yeast is viable.

The lid is then put on the fermenter and the fermentation lock, half full of water, is added.

The fermenter is left in a cool, dark place (between 60-75 degrees). Some brewers cover their fermenters with black trash bags to keep the light out because excessive light can change a beer's flavor. The fermentation lock must be allowed to poke through, however.

The wort is fermented for 8-14 days. Bubbles in the fermentation lock indicate yeast activity, and when this stops and hydrometer reading show that the brew is near the level indicated in the recipe, it's time to bottle.

Bottling involves sterilizing the bottles and adding the priming sugar, which makes carbonation possible. Then the bottles are capped.

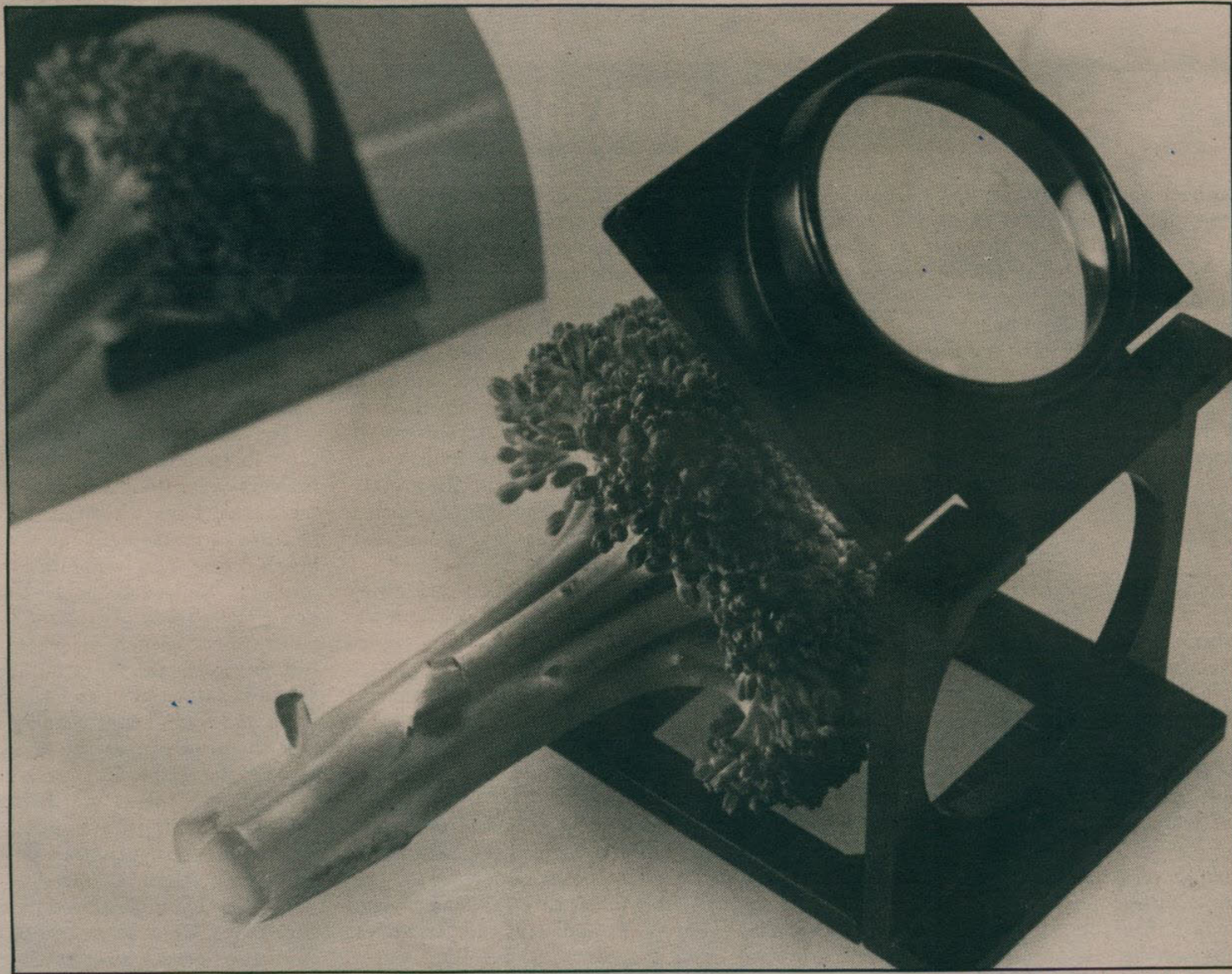
Bottles should be stored in a cool, dark place. Home brew can be tried as early as a week after bottling, but home brewers wait three weeks to a month for better flavor.

A Gallery of Photographic Metaphors

Students in Introduction to Photography (PHO 261) experimented with symbolism earlier this term in a project called "The Metaphorical Self-Portrait." Each student was assigned to "look inward" and create a self-portrait in which they were not physically present. How they approached the assignment was up to each of them, resulting in solutions that were as varied as they were inventive. Some explored familiar home environments for quietly personal images; some arranged meaningful possessions into interesting compositions; and others created more enigmatic statements by creating mysterious or humorous juxtapositions of objects. A handful of the results are shown here.



Photograph by Byron Frenzel



Photograph by Aaron Vaubel



ppshots

aphors



Photo by Carey Mullett

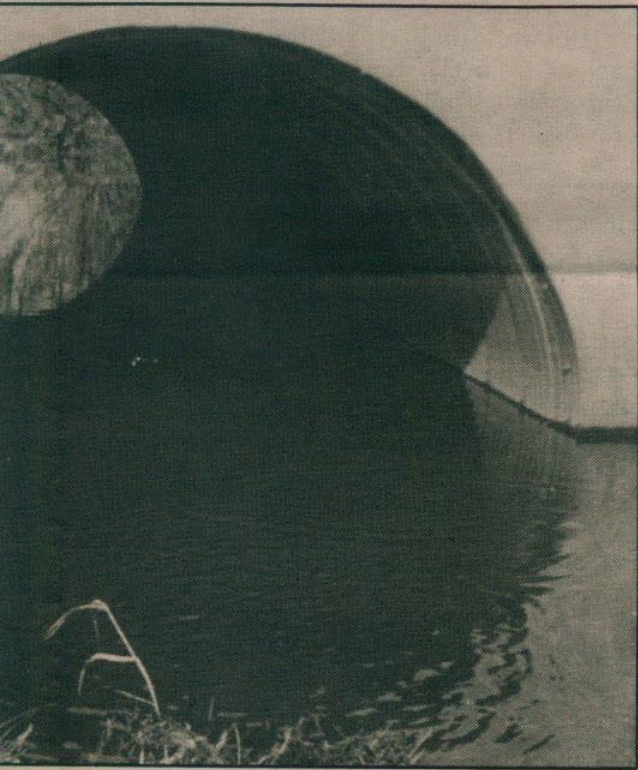


Photo by Anthony Lewis



Photo by Barbara Gucinski



Photograph by Mark Swanson



Photograph by Mike Fairchild

arts & entertainment

Sting opens his heart in solo release 'Ten Summoner's Tales'

By Tom Moon
Knight-Ridder Newspapers

On "Nothing 'Bout Me," the 11th song on his new "Ten Summoner's Tales," Sting declares: "Pick my brain, pick my pockets/Steal my eyeballs and come back for the sockets/Run every kind of test, from A to Z/And you'll still know nothing 'bout me."

As painful as it is to agree with the sanctimonious rock star, this time he's right. We don't know much about him. And our presumptions often sell him short.

Those lines, for example, are wide open. Sting could be reacting to the invasion of privacy that has become a fact of life in the digital age. He could be bemoaning the culture of celebrity, and tabloid journalists who miss the essence of the man as they pick through his trash. He might be bristling about critical treatment of his post-Police output: the sound-bite reviews that have greeted each project, the amateur psychoanalysis he endured from critics and others in the wake of his 1992 "The Soul Cages."

"Nothing 'Bout Me," a carefree walking-tempo groove that wouldn't be out of place on an Al Jarreau record, takes in all those meanings, and more. And given that the former school-teacher is still something of a lecturer,

the song's cautionary note about snap judgments may also be advice to anyone giving a first listen to "Ten Summoner's Tales," which arrived in stores on Tuesday.

The album's sticky hooks and gallant, sometimes elegiac choruses appear to be just more pleasant music from Sting, inconsequential variations on everyday pop treacle from the author of some of the enduring hits of the last decade. But investigate further: These songs have a switchblade edge. They're the product of a restless and uncompromising spirit--pop music as interpreted by a covert-operations specialist.

Who else would write an affectionate send-up of country music with verses in jerky 7/4 time? Who else would offer an account of love at first sight and interrupt it with a visit from the Hell's shop steward? Who else would portray the contest for a woman's love as a stark tale of brains vs. brawn? ("I.Q. is no problem here," Sting sings of his rival on the coy "Seven Days." "We won't be playing Scrabble for her hand, I fear.")

Unlike, say, Peter Gabriel--whose current album calculatedly reworks some of his past successes--Sting is doing his best to broaden, to change his perspective, to do whatever it takes to keep himself interested in the pop-song form. On previous solo works--

the jazz-influenced "Dream of the Blue Turtles," the stricken "Soul Cages"--Sting was determined to proclaim his songs' significance, and he heralded their innovations proudly.

Now it seems as if he could care less. Unburdened of the responsibility of Big Thoughts, he's creating songs that have the outward characteristics of dependable pop, but the internal workings of far more sophisticated music.

"Ten Summoner's Tales"--the title refers to Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales" and the corrupt summoner who brought people to court to stand trial for alleged misdeeds--finds Sting determined to loosen up, but on his own terms. The funky "St. Augustine in Hell" captures his gilded voice straining to express love for his best friend's girl, and it hardly matters that the song is set in a choppy meter sure to wreak havoc on dance floors: Sting and his band execute it as if it were as natural as a waltz. They're having fun with the groove--note David Sancious' explosive Hammond organ solo, which pays tribute to Booker T.'s soul-kitchen heat--and that relaxed attitude comes through the tracks. It's as if Sting knows he can be terminally pompous, and has set out to change his image with songs that are, on one level anyway, buoyant and breezy.

Even the stuff that could be filed in

the "Songwriting Exercises" category sounds inspired. Sting has dabbled in blues before, but he's never written a shuffle with the ferocious intensity of "She's Too Good for Me." He's tried jazz balladry before, too, but with "It's Probably Me" has arrived at a moody, harmonically hip masterpiece. And while the minor-key story-song "Something the Boy Said" recalls the atmospheric sweep of the Police's "Tea in the Sahara," the new song's chord sequence gives it a dramatic momentum, a slowly gathering tension that builds to an inevitable conclusion.

As he does throughout the work, Sting sings "Something the Boy Said" with poise and understatement. He's not afraid to expose the rough edges of his voice--see the bridge to the somber, resolute first single "If I Ever Lose My Faith in You"--and he's not above slipping a scowl or two into otherwise heartfelt lyrics, as if to remind his detractors that they know nothing 'bout him.

Sting's ability to have fun with the material sets an example some of his peers would do well to follow. Right now, many veterans of pop and rock are obsessed with the Big Risk and the Creative Leap.

But while they try to distance themselves from the three-minute form, Sting is showing there's plenty of room for insight within the small gesture.

review

classifieds

SCHOLARSHIPS

93-94 Oregon ALS Scholarship Fund. Eligible students: Preparing for a career in the legal field. 1-\$500 award. Deadline 3/15/93. Applications are available in the Career Center.

93-94 Oregon Association of Public Accountants Scholarship. Eligible students: majoring in accounting enrolled in an institution in Oregon. Deadline: 3/15/93. Applications are available in the Career Center located in Takena Hall.

93-94 Scholarship-American Waterworks Association. Eligible students: enrolled in courses leading to a career in waterworks field. Awards: 2 @ \$500 each. Deadline 4-1-93. Applications are available at the Career Center located in Takena Hall.

MISCELLANEOUS

Adoption: The only way to fulfill our dream of having a child is through adoption. We would provide a happy, secure, loving home for your baby. Attorney involved. Please call Maureen and Greg before 7:00 p.m. at 1-800-982-1520.

Child care help for LBCC students. Call for free help choosing quality care; referrals to family child care, centers, after-school care and preschool programs; access to parent education and family resources. 967-6501.

Attention all Phi Theta Kappa members. Please attend the next meeting: March 5 at noon in the Boardrooms A&B.

Spanish Table-join us each Wed. 12:00-1:00 p.m. in the cafeteria for chat and play in Spanish.

Christian Fellowship Club on Campus is looking for people interested in attending fellowship meetings twice a month during spring term. Leave your name with Mr. Lebsack in ST-222 so you can be contacted.

Cheap! FBI/U.S. Seized. 89 Mercedes-\$200, 86 VW-\$50, 87 Mercedes-\$100, 65 Mustang-\$50. Choose from thousands starting \$50. Free information-24 Hour Hotline. 801-379-2929 Copyright # OR020510.

PENTAX Camera Equipment, Program Plus w/50mm lens, AF200T flash, complete w/manuals and carrying case \$225 for all. KNAPP steel-toed shoes, high-tops, black, women's size 7, never been worn, \$35. 10 Speed bike w/handle pads, \$45. Honda wheels and tires P165/70R13's w/lugnuts good tread \$200. 2 Black Hills Gold rings \$30 and \$20. Dawn Hale 1718 SW 17th Ave. #2.

HELP WANTED

\$200-\$500 weekly. Assemble products at home. Easy! No selling. You're paid direct. Fully Guaranteed. Free information-24 Hour Hotline. 801-379-2900 Copyright #OR020550.

Looking for work? Visit the LBCC Student Employment Center on the first floor of Takena Hall in the Career Center. Part-time, full-time, temporary and permanent positions available. Summer jobs too. If you are eligible for the Federal Work Study through Financial Aid we have jobs available at the Benton, Lebanon and Sweet Home Centers and on main campus.

US West Communications will be hiring 25 telephone operators for their Corvallis office. To apply you must be able to give a 12-24 month commitment -- April 1993 through April 1994 or 1995. Closing date is March 3 at 5 p.m.

Cruise Ship Employment now hiring students. \$300/\$900 wkly. Summer/Full Time. Tour Guides, Gift Shop Sales, Deck Hands, Bartenders, Casino Dealers, Etc. World travel - Caribbean, Alaska, Europe, Hawaii. No Experience Necessary. Call 1-602-680-0323 Ext. 23.

FOR SALE

Avocet Used Books. Excellent selection of lit., art, science, tech., s.f. and much more. Buy, sell trade. 9:30-7:00, Mon.-Sat. 614 S.W. 3rd., Corvallis. 753-4119.



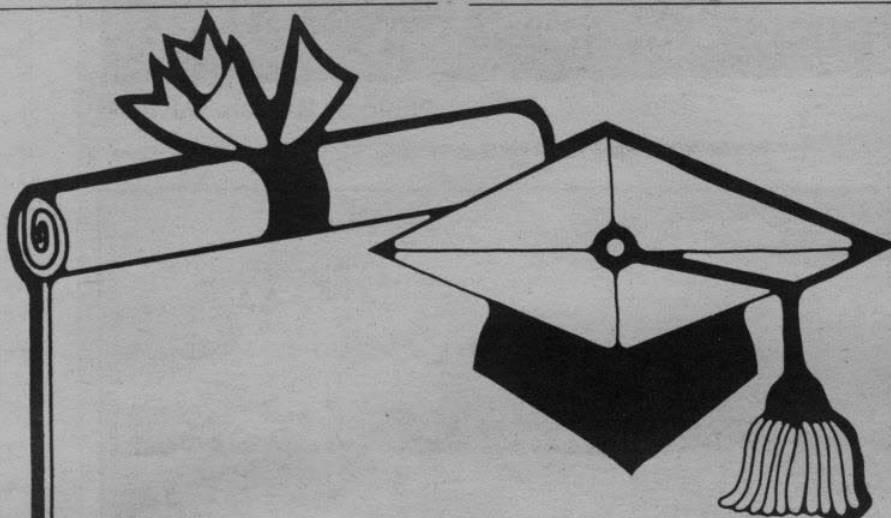
give the best gift in sight
contacts

We offer a variety of parameters, designs and wearing schedules for your active lifestyle.

For a free consultation call Vicki at 926-5848

-Soft Contacts	Student Discounts
-Disposables	10% W/ Student
-Colors	Body Card
-Gas permeables	

Dr. Elaine Hussey O.D.
member O.O.A. & A.O.A.
Professional Plaza,
29th & Pacific Blvd.



GRADUATION APPLICATION DEADLINE

If you plan on graduating Spring Term 1993, you need to apply at the Admissions Office by:

April 9, 1993:

If you want your name published in the graduation program and newspapers. Students who miss this deadline should contact the Admissions Office

Caps and gowns will be available in the Bookstore prior to the graduation ceremony.

The ceremony will be held on June 10, 1993

arts & entertainment

Opportunity knocks; no one brings the beer

Editor's Note: Cory Frye has been officially declared brain-dead by The Commuter staff and was sent to Barbados with a case of Henry's to recover. In his place, we humbly submit a little-known Ernest Hemingway story about Spring Break, a boy and his beer...

I still don't understand why we sent Peter to get the beer. The directions were simple enough: walk down the driveway, turn right at the sidewalk, walk three blocks and into the store. Three hours later, we decided he wasn't coming back.

There were only two cans of Budweiser and a three-year-old 40-ounce bottle of Bohemian left in the icebox when the gang decided to infiltrate our apartment for the annual Spring Break Hang-Out-At-Bill's-Place-An-Entire-Week-And-Refuse-To-Leave festivities, held over my dead body every year. While Rog and Daytona, Jr. chastised me for being unprepared, everybody cashed in their paychecks and combined their net incomes to cover the cost of the looming week. Then they stupidly sent Peter to the store—Peter Glaucoma, the same guy who got our 5th-grade class lost in the woods on a field trip back in 1983.

So the nightmare had begun—only to continue through the next day.

My roommate, Scott, and I managed to sedate the gorillas with massive doses of NyQuil. So they were unconscious at 9 p.m. while Scott and I waited for Pete to come back. We thought about calling the police, but decided to listen to an old recording of Cheech and Chong's "Los Cochinos" instead.

The phone woke me up the following morning. Numerous thoughts of strangulation and flogging entered my head as I picked up the receiver.

"Hello? Pete?" I shouted. "Where the hell are you? Where's our beer? If

you're not back in five-o, good buddy, I'm gonna waffle-stomp your Garth Brooks hat."

What a funny thought: the first time I answer a phone yelling and screaming, it had to be Mom.

"Did I call at a bad time?" she asked. "What's wrong, honey? Are you feeling okay? Your goldfish are dead. I miss you."

"Do I have to change my number again?" I demanded. "How can I enjoy the college life when you and Pop keep calling me all the time? Can't you just be happy coming on Visitation Day?"

I hung up just as Scott was pouring himself a bowl of Cocoa Puffs and Spam juice. "Was that Peter?" he asked.

"No. But I'm waiting."

As if on cue, the phone rang again. "Heyman, I foun' this phone nummer'n my wallet. Who is this?"

"Peter, where are you?"

"Man, 'm'on the Pirate Ship at th' Great American Themepark in San José. Y'shudda been here, dude! Like a minnit ago the damn thing went all 360 degrees 'n all my change fell out inna water! Wooooo! Rock and roll! O-zzie! O-zzie! O-zzie!"

"Peter, how did you get to San José?"

"I borrowed Rob's new Bronco and drove allaway. Had 'nuff Japanese alcohol to keep me buzzed through the Grapevine. Man, ya wooden baleef what Rob's new Bronco can do! It's gotta cellyalur phone 'n everything!"

"Okay, Peter. There's still time to sober up and get back this evening," I said, trying to sound calm. I thought I heard Rob's new Bronco start up the night before. "Now I want you to drink all the Coke you can buy. Then I want you to get in the Bronco and get back. Comprendé?"

"Scooby-Doo's with me; he's sitting right here. Ya wanna talk toim?"

"No, Peter," I hissed. "Get off the ride now."

I hung up.

"Peter," I said to Scott. "He's at the Great American Themepark and he's totally tanked with Scooby-Doo on a pirate ship. He might be back tonight."

"Great," Scott replied. "What are we going to do about the gang? They'll be up this afternoon wanting to party. They'll kill us if Peter doesn't get back—like soon."

Before I could explain the part about Rob's new Bronco, there was a knock at the door. We were greeted by a 6'3" Amazonian woman who must have walked right out of a Bud commercial. I thought I heard Rick Derringer's "Rock and Roll Hoochie-Koo" in the background—but that's just me.

"I am Uma," she said. "Me and my model friends are heading to San José's Great American Themepark in three Ferraris, one with a spare engine that has been modified to fit inside any model of Ford Bronco. Do the two of you want to join us?"

Our prayers had been answered: we could pick up Peter and be back before lunchtime. Scott locked the door and we were off.

As I sat in the passenger seat next to Uma and Scott talked to Paulina in the backseat, I struck up a conversation.

"Uma, I know we've only known each other for three paragraphs," I said, "but I believe in fate. Baby, this is the story we'll tell our grandchildren."

"Of course I'll marry you, Bill," Uma said, holding my hand.

Suddenly, the Marilyn McCoo/Fifth Dimension classic "Marry Me, Bill" came on the radio and Uma cranked it up as we whipped through Medford.

What a great Spring Break that turned out to be. And it's all true. Every word of it. Ask my Mom.

Reader's Theater auditions women

By Melody Neuschwander
Of The Commuter

Auditions for the "The Read and Feed Potluck," this year's loft theater performance, will take place next Tuesday and Wednesday, March 16 and 17.

Director Jane Donovan decided to take a different approach to the auditions for the all-women's dramatic reading of literature.

"I want the women to bring their own selections to read. It could be poetry, prose, fiction or non-fiction. They can read somebody else's piece, or one they wrote. I want to hear them read something that they love," Donovan said.

She will bring a selection of her own for all the auditioners to read so she can get a feel for how each woman reads the same piece.

The script will be compiled from literature chosen by the women who are cast. Donovan is unsure of how many pieces will be performed or how many actresses will perform them. She wants a fairly small cast because the theater is small, and only seats about 50 people.

"I don't want the cast to be larger than the audience, but I also don't want to rule out talent by putting a number limit on the cast before I see people perform.

Donovan said she created an all-women production because the mainstage spring production—"God's Country"—has only three parts for women.

coming attractions

Concert, Chamber Choirs

A performance by the LBCC Concert and Chamber Choirs is scheduled for Thursday, March 11 at 8 p.m., in the Mainstage Theatre in Takena Hall. Admission is \$2. For more information, call LBCC Performing Arts Department at 928-2361, ext. 117.

Community Chorale

The Community Chorale, conducted by Hal Eastburn, will perform on Sunday, March 14 at 3 p.m., in the Mainstage Theatre in Takena Hall. Admission is \$4. For more information, call the LBCC Performing Arts Department, 928-2361.



Squirrels Tavern

"Home of the SquirrelBurger"
EST. 1974

"A Learning Center in Downtown Corvallis"

Saturday 9 to 1

Trio

Soma

\$2.00 covercharge

100 S.W. 2nd

Street

PHONE

753-8057

The College Inn

The College Inn

invites you to share the good living in Corvallis



New this year! Networked computer lab!

"Super" singles and doubles with computer and cable!

Local telephone service through OSU!

More flexible meal programs, hours and policies!

Applications are now being accepted for the 1993-94 school year

Stop by at
155 NW Kings Boulevard
for information and tour

OR PHONE:
737-4100

Shaq attack, Anderson out as Grant grumbles

By Barry Cooper
Orlando Sentinel

Look for the Orlando Magic to strongly support a bid by Toronto to become the NBA's 28th team. Indications are the NBA will expand by at least one team, probably in 1995-96.

The Magic want the new team in Toronto --not Tampa.

It's a little-known secret that when businessman Jim Hewitt began seeking a team for Orlando seven years ago, the NBA strongly preferred Tampa over Orlando. But Tampa-St. Petersburg, obsessed with trying to attract a baseball club, didn't pick up the signals coming from the NBA office. Had there been an arena and a wealthy investor in Tampa, that area would have received a franchise.

Now, Tampa-St. Pete, rebuffed repeatedly in baseball bids, is looking to the NBA. Tampa Bay businessman Vince Naimoli, who spearheaded an effort to bring the San Francisco Giants to St. Pete, has notified the NBA that he is interested in an expansion club.

You can be sure his inquiry will be taken seriously. The NBA still likes the idea of having a team in Tampa. New York Yankees owner George Steinbrenner, who lives in Tampa, told Sports Illustrated recently that NBA Commissioner David Stern urged him to apply for a franchise.

Faked funk on a nasty dunk

Placing a team in Tampa would force the Magic to surrender a lucrative part of their TV market. The Magic don't have many season-ticket holders in the Bay area, but there are lots of folks in that area watching by TV _ and buying Shaquille O'Neal T-shirts. The Magic don't want to lose that.

Among the proposed deals Dallas turned down for Jimmy Jackson was a four-player package from the Knicks. New York reportedly offered Greg Anthony, Hubert Davis, Tony Campbell, Tim McCormick and a No. 1 pick for Jackson and Derek Harper. ...

The Nets are fearful because guard Kenny Anderson will be out the rest of the season because of an injured wrist. He may undergo surgery to repair a broken bone.

"If he had done that, he would have been wearing his intestines on the floor."

O'Neal wasn't impressed with Chris Morris' game-stopping dunk against the Bulls last week. Morris' jam along the baseline caused numerous tiny cracks in the backboard, but it never shattered.

"Chris Morris faked the funk on a nasty dunk," O'Neal said, borrowing a line from his Reebok commercial.

"I don't break backboards. I shatter them."

By the way, everyone knows of O'Neal's prowess on defense, but he seems vulnerable against quick players. In the past week, David Robinson and Derrick Coleman have spun past O'Neal for easy dunks. Yes, every player is beaten on defense occasionally. Even Shaq.

Takes time to work off the rust

Nets forward Bernard King, 36, continues to look rusty. Picked up recently from the Washington Bullets, King is seeing his first NBA action in more than a year. His brief performances haven't been pretty.

He's shooting 40 percent and averaging 4.9 points. Nets coach Chuck Daly said King needs time.

"I think Bernard King has done a marvelous job," he said.

"I don't think he's anywhere near back to being the basketball player he once was. You can't take that much time off. How do you get it back in limited minutes and limited practice? That's got to be worked through."

Bullets coach Wes Unseld wasn't amused by Steve Smith's attempt to show off late in a Washington-Miami game last week. Smith, a point guard for the Heat, tried to loft the ball to himself for a dunk.

"When I was playing," Unseld told reporters afterward, "if he had done that, he would have been wearing his intestines on the floor."

Utah, needing a reason to explain its mid-season slump, is pointing to Karl Malone's and John Stockton's playing on the U.S. Olympic team last summer.

"People have got to realize our two best players are tired," Jazz coach Jerry Sloan said in New York. "When they struggle, we all do."

The Jazz had dropped five in a row before beating Detroit last week. The Western Conference is so competitive this season that the Jazz may win 50 games and still not have home-court advantage in the first round.

Free to move on

In the April issue of Inside Sports, Bulls forward Horace Grant criticizes teammate Scottie Pippen and coach Phil Jackson. Grant, long jealous of the attention Pippen and Michael Jordan get, likely will leave the Bulls when he becomes an unrestricted free agent after next season.

EMPLOYERS ARE TALKING ABOUT US.

Here is what just one business leader had to say about civilian career opportunities for Army alumni:

“Military experience provides many benefits for...graduates that ultimately makes them worthwhile candidates for industry.

I encourage employers to seriously consider and to employ these young people as we do at Honeywell.”

Dr. James J. Renier
Chairman and Chief Executive Officer
Honeywell

Today, more than ever before, employers are looking for the skills and personal qualities brought to the marketplace by Army-trained individuals.

So, let the Army help you put power in your resume. For more information, see your local Army Recruiter today.

ARMY
BE ALL YOU CAN BE.®

CASH FOR YOUR BOOKS

BRING YOUR BOOKS TO:

MONROE AVE.
BOOK BIN

2305 NW MONROE
CORNER OF 23rd. &
MONROE

MARCH 11-12	9 AM - 6PM
MARCH 13-14	NOON - 5PM
MARCH 15-19	8 AM - 6PM

**BOOKS ARE MONEY-
GUARD AGAINST THEFT**

sports

3-on-3 basketball tourney 'successful'

By Joel Slaughter
Of The Commuter

Linn-Benton Student Programs' 3 on 3 basketball seeded championship tournament finished on Sunday in a close contest between the final two

teams.

The squad of Cecil Read, Joel Kercado, and Mark Anderson defeated the threesome of Tony Wolfe, Scott Tracy, and Travis Parker by a score of 15-11 in the title game.



Photos by Linda L. Wallace

3-on-3 basketball tournament coordinator and participant Peter Gonzalez (left) discusses results with tourney competitor Cecil Read, who was on the championship team with teammates Joel Kercado and Mark Anderson.

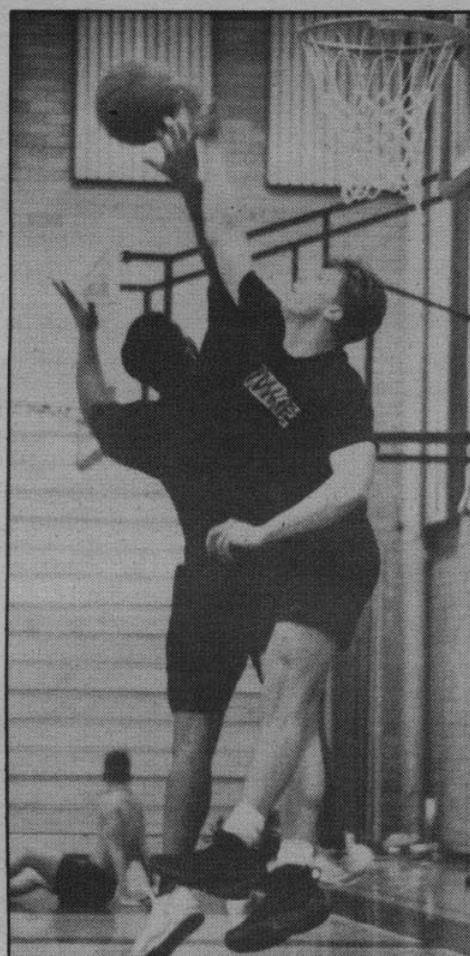
On the road to the championship, Read's team downed the trio of Peter Gonzalez, Justin Wyatt, and Chris Powell, 11-9, 11-9 in a best of three series in the semifinals. Wolfe's team had a bye in the semis.

Then, after the semifinals of the double elimination style tournament, Read's team handed Wolfe's squad their first defeat with a 7-11, 11-10, 11-10 victory to force the one-game championship battle.

The tourney was comprised of basic outdoor rules, but on an indoor court, in Linn-Benton's gymnasium. Play was limited to halfcourt and taking the ball back behind the 3-point line. Two-point field goals were worth one point and treys were worth two points in games played to 11. Prior to the finals, games had to be won by two points. Players competed fairly by using the honor system and calling their own fouls.

"I thought it was 100 percent successful," Gonzalez, the event's coordinator, said. "Everybody showed up and had fun."

In the near future, Student Programs has plans for a 3 on 3 basketball league, with play on Saturdays starting April 10. There will be advanced and intermediate levels for both mens and womens teams.



Joel Kercado has his shot rejected by Travis Parker in the championship game of the 3-on-3 basketball tournament on Sunday. Kercado's team defeated Parker's squad by a score of 15-11 to claim the title.

Linn-Benton hitting clinic raises money for baseball squad

Sandra Schones
Of The Commuter

The explosive crack of a baseball hitting a bat echoed throughout Linn-Benton's Activity Center last Saturday, over and over and over.....

Spring is here and LB's baseball team recently sponsored their annual hitting clinic. Head coach Greg Hawk and assistant coaches Harvey Miller and Pete Kinney were also on hand to offer their expertise to help out the youngsters' hitting.

The clinic was open to boys and girls ages 8 to 18. For \$35 they received 3 hours of high-quality coaching, a sack lunch and a T-shirt.

"They will have three hours of hitting till their hands fall off," assistant coach Harvey Miller said, prior the clinic.

The clinic was designed, according to Coach Hawk, for players who wanted to prepare themselves for the upcoming season. With nearly 30 players participating, the number of girls who attended the clinic this year, although small, represented an increase. There were players from all over, including Lincoln City, La Pine, and Mt. Angel, Miller said.

The \$300-\$400 raised by the clinic will cover travel costs, equipment, and uniforms for the team. "It went well," Hawk said. "It's neat that the

ballplayers are able to help out."

This was not the only fundraiser the Roadrunners have been involved in. The team has been busy all year and will continue to be with other fund raising activities such as a golf tournament, a jog-a-thon, wood raffle sales and advertising for the baseball program, which could bring in \$1,000-\$1,500 in an estimate by Hawk.

"We're doing as well as to be expected," Hawk said of his team's fundraising efforts thus far.

The Roadrunners open their season on the road, March 21, at College of the Siskiyous in Weed, California.

Limited Time Offer

Lowest Prices of the Season

on college rings

selected Women's Rings
\$239
regularly priced up to \$350

selected Men's Rings
\$299
regularly priced up to \$435

JOSTENS

Date: _____ Time: _____

Place: _____

PAYMENT PLANS AVAILABLE

Prices are for 10K gold rings. For 14K gold rings, add \$100. 93-403(CP-735)

Lanza®

Before

After

The Ultimate Treatment

Seven Steps To Healthy Hair

Picture yourself after an Ultimate Treatment.

writer's block

The Essence of Life

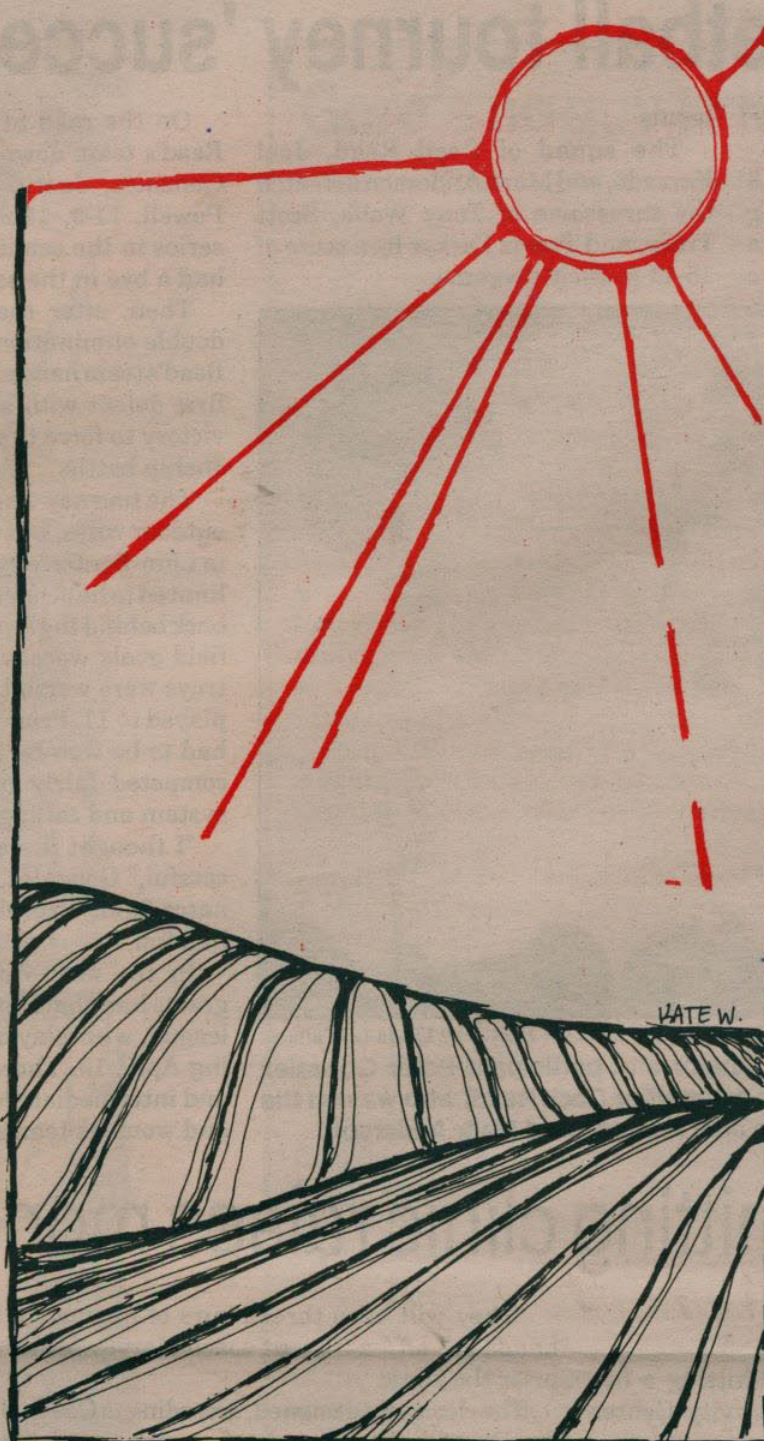
My day began with a hot cup of coffee spilling all over my lap. Then as I was nearing the bus stop, I watched it drive away without me. As I continued walking toward my destination it started to rain. Having forgotten my umbrella, I was about ready to turn around and call it quits. As I walked along letting the water fall upon my face, I contemplated the choices that confronted me. I could run for cover or submit to the rain in order to fulfill my purpose. I decided to persevere, and my day eventually ended with a walk home in the sun.

Too often in life I choose to run and hide. There in that place of seclusion and secrecy, the rain pours into my heart, and I miss the sun as it appears through the clouds. I lose the precious gift of victory.

So I learn. I learn to walk in the rain when it's present in my life. I've come to accept it will always occupy some of my days. Whether I choose it or not. I see how it faithfully offers change, which in turn offers hope. As I watch the spring harvests all around me, I realize that the seeds grow only with the light of the sun and the falling of the rains. Through this light I've learned to love and laugh and be free. Through these storms I've learned to hold and be held, and to breathe life with compassion and grace.

I've come to know the one who gave me the passion to take life and live it. I have never found a greater hope or promise, a greater joy or peace, and certainly no greater love than our God and Savior, Jesus Christ. The essence of life. The fragrance of everything that is good. The essence of all that is to come. The only way to that long-awaited paradise we yearn for.

Elizabeth Zack



Chelsea's Choice

If I were a simple man
then it wouldn't be
so hard
with a cobwebbed head
&
feet of lead
sweating out these blues

Saturday dawns cold
& dark
holding you in my dreams
the sun screams through
& in my heart
another part of me dies

& all along this rain
swept street
I still hear a voice
after everything
it was always--
Chelsea's choice

Madness comes--sadness
goes
where happiness comes
from--Well, only God
knows
but in the drone of
the T.V.--I
still hear that voice
(to myself--no one else)

The same refrain hums
plaintively
still, truth holds true
of course I knew
& so did you
it was always
Chelsea's choice

Phillip Ellis Herzog

Where Have We Been

We have not evolved much
unless you measure evolution in terms of firepower,
or horsepower, or candlepower.
Our bombs are better now,
Smarter, faster,
better at breaking bones, and buildings, and babies,
Excellent at havoc,
but not much good for healing.

We have not learned much
We still have ghettos, and greed, and gods
raised in our own image to become
Masters of all the is unmanageable,
Ethnically impure
when seen through other eyes,
Hate and holocaust barely hidden,
"Cleansing" scarcely concealed.

We have not advanced much
unless you measure advancement by empty seas,
or dead rivers, or denuded hills.
We bless our bold machines, Techno-Marvels,
Better at hewing, and forcing, and contriving,
Impatiently opposing a million million years
for the sake of an hour,
Faster than we can look ahead, or hide.

Where have we been,
that we have not evolved, or felt, or understood,
We still claim brilliance and dominion, yet the Roman Legions,
or the Third Reich, or the Technicals of Somalia
chart our errant course,
We look forever outward, and claim
some other Guide,
But the simple, searing truth is--
We have to start within.

There is a dream where all men shall be free,
There is a step that must begin with me.

Jim Crotts

Everyday I see them or hear their cry.
People without hope who just want to die.
And yes, there are those too,
Who think most people are untrue.
They march in public display,
And shout out angry words while the crowds look on in dismay.
These angry people say they've suffered so much,
And claim that society is still out of touch.
While in heaven above,
There speaks a voice so full of love.
He calls to the lonely heart that feels life isn't worth living,
and says, "Come to me for I am very forgiving.
I'll heal your wounds and dry your tears,
And cradle you gently and soothe all of your fears."
And to that angry young child inside of the one filled with hate,
His love calls to you now, so don't hesitate.
"My love," He says, "I'll pour down on you from heaven above,
For there is no devil on Earth that can keep you away from my love.
I know how you've been hurt in the past,
But my grace and mercy for will last and last.
So come unto me now before it's too late.
Don't listen to the enemy who is the author of hate.
For his plan is to drag you down into the gutter
And from his sickness, he hopes you'll never recover."
So to the people who feel that life has beat them down,
Or to those who feel life's confusion all around.
And to those who feel that life is so unfair,
There is one who is waiting, and your burdens He will bear.
He waits for only a short time now .
So call upon Jesus and he will show you how.
He'll give you peace and life anew,
And show you what is beautiful and true.
And so to all of the hurting people out there,
the answer your heart longs for begins with just a simple prayer.

With love, from John